CIRCULATION LAST WEEK.
110,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

MR. LOCKE'S JAPANESE LETTERS WILL BEGIN FEBRUARY 4.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1893. NUMBER 6.

Poetry.

WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DINNER?

"What shall we have for dinner?" Do not ask me that again.
I am so sick and weary of that merciless refrain.
It's meat, potatoes and dessert—dessert, potatoes, meat,
Till I think a Chinese diet might be a joy and treat.

"What shall we have for dinner?" I hear seven times a week,
And now it would be a relief to have it asked in Greek.
Why is it people must have food? Housekeeping would be sweet,
But for that one recurring thought:—"What can I get to eat?"

If we were like the fairies, and could thrive on honeydew,
This world would be a Paradise, with pleasures ever new.
E'en Jupiter the pampered did not bother and entreat
The goddesses untiringly for "Something good to eat."

Oh, is there really nothing new that's edible? I think
Our learned modern scientists, instead of wasting ink
On "Survival of the Fittest," and all such themes, might give
Some hints for the survivors, who indeed must eat to live,

For now not only through the day, but in my dreams at night,
I try to plan some odd menus, the palate to delight.
And still my tortured brain can think of nothing else to eat
But meat, potatoes and dessert—dessert, potatoes, meat.
—C. L. Thayer, in Good Housekeeping.

LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat field,
All yellow with the ripening grain.

They find, in the thick waving grasses,
Where the scarlet-dipped strawberry grows,
They gather the earliest snowdrops
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,
They gather the elder-blossoms white,
They find where the dusky grapes purple
In the soft-tinted autumn light.

They know where the apples hang ripest
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;
They know where the fruit is thickest
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate seaweeds
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea-shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land.

They wave from the tall, rocking tree-tops,
Where the oriole's hammock-nest swings,
And at night-time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great,
And from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,
The noble and wise of the land;
The sword and the chisel and pallette
Shall be held in the little brown hands.
—Philadelphia Times.

THE BACHELOR.

We N V not a bachelor;
He leads an M T life;
Yet he deserves no P T, for
He ought 2 C K wife.

If he is Y Z will not wait
Until he's in D K,
But now S A to find a mate,
Who'd come in love's R A

He C Z is foolish, too,
For in the N D's dead,
Without one sweet R T can woo,
And then so E Z wed.

No dainties nice to E T gets;
Nor N E soft caress;
In K C's sick no angel pets
Him to L A distress.

It's R D finds to cook his steaks
And saus A G's, no doubt,
And eat the K K baker makes
To E K a supper out.

He has to wash and I N, too,
And mend his seedy clothes;
His I C lodgings wake him blue,
When there at E V goes.

Of course, in P C slumbers well,
In D D finds delight
To hear no cherub A B yell
With N G R all night.

But in old A G will be sad,
His heart will A K alone,
No fam L E will call him "dad,"
& E will die unknown.
—Boston Gazette.

Miscellany.

RARE BLACK PEARLS.

Some of the Finest Come from California.

It is on record that the most valuable collection of black pearls in the world is owned by the Empress of Austria.

A black pearl necklace worn lately by a noble English lady at a grand entertainment was estimated to be worth $125,000, and there was but a single row of gems.

At the present time black pearls command exorbitant prices. Some very valuable ones are found in Lower California; such specimens are rare and costly. Next to these in estimation are deep blue pearls, and seldom is it that such can be obtained at any price.

The story runs that a valuable collection of pearls was at one time found in the river Conway, in North Wales, and among them, as is gravely chronicled, was a stool pearl, in form and size resembling a button mold, and weighing seventeen grains. It is added that a gentleman named Wynn was the happy owner. To emphasize this account it is further stated that a Conway pearl is to this day part and parcel, so to speak, of the royal crown of England, having been presented to the Queen of Charles II. by her chamberlain, a gentleman also answering to the name of Wynn.

Badly Broken Up.

Some very amusing testimony was introduced a few days ago in one of the numerous "sidewalk cases" against the city being tried by a referee. The plaintiff, who had slipped on an icy sidewalk some time during last winter and had received quite severe injuries about the neck, was a colored man, and one of the witnesses was a companion of his. This witness, it seems, had assisted the plaintiff to his home after the fall, and had also assisted in nursing him back to health. At the request of the plaintiff's attorney the witness gave something of a detailed statement concerning the appearance of the injuries which the man had received.

"You say the plaintiff was injured about the back?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was the appearance of his injuries?"

"Well, sah, his back was all black and blue."

"Well, yes, I don't doubt that," remarked the attorney, as he looked at the dusky face of the plaintiff, "but his injuries. What did they consist of. That is, how extensive were they?"

"Well, I hain't no doctah, sah, but I should say his injuries consisted of compound fractions. They appeared to me that way."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Snow Storm in a Ballroom.

A strange thing happeneed at a dance given by a member of the Russian nobility long ago. The night was bitter cold, but the cold, bleak winds did not reach the interior of the ball-room. Here there were warmth and comfort, and the gay dancers became overheated and they perspired freely. The air of the room, having been dry and like a sponge, quickly absorbed the moisture from their persons. A Russian count, being uncomfortably warm, opened a window, which admitted a current of cold air, and the effect was novel and instantaneous. Immediately a part of the moisture was turned into little crystals, shining silver white, that floated in the air, and, to the astonishment of all, there was a miniature snow storm in the midst of the gay throng.—The Argonaut.

The Reason for a Chicago Custom.

Mrs. Laker—It isn't considered at all binding on the clergymen in Chicago to kiss the bride.

Mrs. Blecker—Doesn't he ever do it?

Mrs. Laker—Yes, sometimes, if he hasn't married her for quite a long time.—Washington Star.

HERE'S AN INFANT INDUSTRY

Making Loaded Dice and Burglars' Tools Not in the McKinley Bill.

The good people of Chicago often wonder how the bad people get the tools with which they do their work, little thinking that the manufacture of instruments for the more profitable pursuits of knavery is a large and growing industry in this country. It is not mentioned in the McKinley bill, but, like the new country paper, it is here to stay. Safe-blowers' tools are made by expert machinists in big shops and put on the market through well-known agents who may have a first-class and reputable business outside of this trade Any machinist can turn out the ordinary burglars' tools like the jimmy and the lock-pick, but safe-blowing tools require attention, and every improvement in the making of strong boxes demands a partial improvement in the breaking of the same, says the Chicago Post.

One of the most important branches of the industry of getting something for nothing is the manufacture of marked playing-cards, loaded dice and "barnesses" to be used by thieves in poker games. To show how systematically the business is conducted and how far from the mind of the manufacturer is the suspicion that he is a bit irregular in his vocation, here is a letter received by a man down-town the other day.

"We inclose to you a few pages selected from our new 64-page catalogue, and hope to interest you in certain goods that we have made a most wonderful success of. An old saying that 'nothing succeeds like success' will apply handily to our dice department, as we are to-day known in sporting circles the world over simply on account of the work in ivory, bone and composition dice we are now turning out. Loaded dice have been made for many years, and the quality of this work is the hardest point we have to overcome or contend with. Bankers and players who have ever tried or seen any of this old work seem convinced in their own minds that no dice can be made that will control the game—either inside or outside. A year or so ago we might have agreed with them, but since then we do not. All that is now necessary to get the money in any dice game is the cash to put out for good work—you get it and the battle rests in your own hands. To introduce our guaranteed work more thoroughly we are going to make you a special offer. For only $5 we will make you a pair of bone or ivory dice loaded to make your point, and when we say so we mean make your point time after time, winning bet after bet and paying for your dice five times over the first time $25 is in sight to be won. Warranted perfect weight and exactly matching the fair pair we send also. We do not get actual cost of the labor at $5, but our special cut offer bring us hundreds of steady customers, and we wish to include you among that number. For only $2.50 each we will load dice for poker so that a certain number will come four times out of five or better. Two or three of these would give you a sure thing. Are you open?"

The letter is written in a conventional business hand and the letter-head gives the name and address of the "house" and the additional fact that it was "established, 1895; incorporated, 1892."

SI NON E VERO.

The Tale of a Carrier Pigeon Who Grew Tired.

One night last week one of the stage production of Seabrooke' Isle of Champagne is a carrier pigeon, which Miss Minnie Landes carries in her hands to heighten the effect of her solo, "O, Fly, Sweet Bird," which forms a part of the second act of the piece. When the opera opened at the Manhattan Opera house last month Mr. Seabrooke's manager, knowing by experience how difficult it is to keep the delicate birds in health during their close captivity, procured three from R. H. Williamson, a bird fancier, living at New Brunswick, N. J. The bird plays a pretty part in the song. Miss Landes, as Priscilla, the New England maiden, with the words of her song, ties a written message around the neck of her pet, and bids it fly to the outer world. She liberates the bird, and it flies—not into the outer world, but into the waiting clutches of a property man behind the scenes.

One night last week one of the stage windows was accidentally left open, and the bird, frightened by the lights of the stage and the music of the orchestra fluttered up to the ceiling and disappeared in the darkness. Nothing more was heard of it until yesterday, when Mr. Seabrooke received a letter from Mr. Williamson, of New Brunswick. In the letter the bird fancier told how he was surprised to find one of the pigeons sold to the Manhattan Opera house several weeks before living quietly in its cote at New Brunswick. He said, moreover that the bird had carried back a piece of paper, the contents of which he could not make out, tied around its neck.

After six weeks' experience in comic opera the carrier pigeon had decided that there was nothing in playing the part of an understudy, and at its first opportunity it flew quietly back to its old life and old companions.

INTERPRETING THE SCRIPTURES

What an Old Preacher Did When He Struck a Hard Text.

"There is a queer old preacher down in my county," said a native born Marylander to a party of friends in the Manhattan club one evening last week. The man had just returned from a visit to his old home after a long absence and was amusing the company with anecdotes.

"He is about 70 years old," continued the speaker, "and he had little or no education and is utterly incapable of preaching a sermon. He believes every word, letter and punctuation mark in the Bible is inspired and his method of teaching his flock is to read from the Scripture and expound and explain his reading to the best of his ability.

"Of course the good old man quite frequently runs up against some passage most difficult to interpret. His method of extricating himself, as I have reason to know, is unique. I was listening to his exposition of Solomon and all his glory the other Sunday and wondered how he was going to do justice to the great king in the matter of his thousand and odd wives. All of a sudden he came upon the passage, which he read through slowly. Then he paused, mopped his brow and said:—

"Brethren, we have come across a difficult passage. Let us, however, not shirk our duty. We must look the difficulty firmly in the face and—pass on to the next verse." And he promptly proceeded to do so, to the evident satisfaction of his flock.—New York Herald.

Wanted Her Carried Away.

Crimsonbeak—How did you like Niagara Falls?

Yeast—Very much, indeed. My wife was entirely carried away by the whirlpool.

"What a happy man you must be! I guess I'll take Mrs. Crimsonbeak up there next week!—Yonkers Statesman.

At Present Invisible.

Mr. Hobs (at the theater)—Humph! Wish to goodness they would elevate the stage.

Mrs. Hobs—Why dear?

Mr. Hobs (dodging about to see through the theater hat in front)—Then a fellow could see it.—Chicago News.

Still Available.

"I suppose Bliggins will cut his hair now that he has left the football team," said one college man to another.

"No. He is quite musical, you know, and he will use it to play the piano with."—Washington Star.

The Ice Center.

Englishman—Do you make artificial ice in America?

New Yorker—Yes; lots of it.

Englishman—Where?

New Yorker—In Boston.—Kate Field's Washington.

Very Green.

She—Did your grandfather live to a green old age?

He—Well, I should say so! He was buncoed three times after he was seventy.—Life.

Would Like One of His Wife.

Customer—Are you the man that takes speakin' likenesses of folks?

Artist—I believe I have that honor.

Customer—Well, I would like to have you try your luck on my wife. She's a mute.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

NO OTHERS NEED APPLY.

The True Successor of Blavatsky Must Have the Password from Heaven.

A great deal of the current comment on theosophy and on the lectures of Mrs. Annie Besant is little better than Greek to the average newspaper reader, and it may perhaps be interesting to have something of the story of the society told in plain words. The dictionary definition of the word theosophy is a "philosophy based upon a claim of special insight into the divine nature. A Theosophist, also according to the dictionary, is "one who professes to possess divine illumination." How this communication has ever been or will continue to be established with the divinity it is difficult for a layman to understand, but the Theosophists profess to believe that there have come upon earth from time to time bearers of "messages from the masters," who are known among Theosophists as "adepts."

Dr. Jerome A. Anderson, president of the San Francisco Theosophical society, yesterday said that the secret order of adepts is one of indefinably ancient Rosicrucian fraternities, and has had many representatives on earth. When the world becomes too material one of these mahatmas—that is, "great souls" in the original Sanscrit—is sent with a message from the masters. Such a messenger was Buddha, such another one was Christ, and Mme. vatsky manifested as great power over Theosophists believe that Mme. Blavatsky mainfested as great power over the forces of nature as ever Christ did. If Christ walked upon the water, for instance, they say she could have done as much in her astral form, and that she really did things quite as wonderful. Between Christ and Mme. Blavatsky there were other message bearers, say the Theosophists. Count Cagliostro is on their calendar as a messenger from the brotherhood though he was forced to use alchemy as a ruse on account of the enmity of Rome.

Mme. Blavatsky's manifestations of divine illumination were accepted by the great body of Theosophists as conclusive, and she and Col. Olcott organized the present theosophical society, of which the latter is the president, and of which she was conceded to be the mahatma. Col. Olcott claims to have received from Mme. Balvatsky the sign by which the next messenger from the masters shall be known. What this sign is no one but Olcitt seems ti kniw. He says it consists of two passwords, and it is expected that he will confide these to some one else in case the new mahatma does not appear before he goes into the great beyond. The prevailing supposition that Mrs. Besant aspires to wearing the mantle of Mme. Blavatsky is not supported by her statements. She denies ever having made any such claim, and her friends say that she has been misrepresented in that regard. They claim for her that she possesses some power of communication with the masters, though she professes to be nothing more than a lecturer laboring in the cause of humanity.

In regard to the recently published dispatches from the East referring to Col. Olcott's statement that none but the one who shall give him "two certain passwords" shall be recognized as Mme. Blavatsky's successor, it is generally understood among the San Francisco Theosophists that the declaration refers to the claims of Dr. Foulkes, of Philadelphia, and to a poor crazy girl in London, both of whom have set up claims to be as messengers from the "adepts." The possession of this sign from Mme. Blavatsky is looked upon as a perfect safeguard against imposition, and as the successor of Col. Olcott as president of the society has already been selected in the person of William Q. Judge, of New York, it is supposed that the sign will be transmitted to him; but there is no telling whether the true mahatma will put in an appearance before the president-that-is-to-be shall have to confide it to some one else.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A TIME-OBSERVING MULE.

She Won't Work on Sundays, and She Stops When the Whistle Blows.

Mame a mule that draws cars at the breaker of a Lackawanna Valley coal mine, at Scranton, Pa., keeps closer track of the time than the men. A minute or so before the whistle blows at noon, Mame begins to bray and paw and stamp, but does not refuse to pull the cars. The instant the whistle sounds, however, Mame comes to a dead stop, and no matter in what part of the yard she is working, she can not be coaxed or forced to pull a pound until after she has had her dinner. Then she works as faithfully as an ox until just before the whistle is going to sound the quitting time blast, when she brays again, but does not paw or stamp as at noontime. She won't stir a peg after the first toot of the steam whistle, and the driver boy knows better than to try to make her haul the trip of cars by whipping her. The mule keeps such a close track of the time that she has not failed in two years to bray a minute or two before the whistle blew at noon and night. She never brays, the workmen say, except when she thinks it is nearly time to quit work for her dinner or supper.

Mame also knows when Sunday comes, as the workmen ascertained three times last year. It became necessary one Sunday last April to do a little extra work in the yard, and the mule was hitched to a trip of cars in the morning. She wouldn't take a step, and they had to put her in the barn. On Monday morning Mame went to pulling the cars as usual, and she didn't flinch a particle in her labors. They tried her again on a Sunday morning in June, but she wouldn't even straighten the traces. She worked all right the next day. On a July Sunday the men hitched her to a trip again, but she couldn't be coaxed to pull an ounce, and they came to the conclusion that Mame was a strict Sabbatarian. Since then they haven't attempted to make the mule work on Sunday.

"I knew Mame before we bought her," said the foreman, "and I told the boy never to hitch her to more than three cars. One day he hitched her to four, and she went ahead all right till she heard the third link click. She had been used to hearing only two links click, and she came to a dead stop the moment she heard the third click, and she wouldn't budge an inch till the boy unhooked the hind car. Then she went right along as though she was satisfied.

"Mame is always in as big a hurry to get to work in the morning on every week day as she is to stop when the whistle blows. If the boy doesn't go to her stall by the time the machinery has been started in the breaker, Mame bites the manger and kicks against the sides of the stall as though she was determined to make him come and harness her. But on Sundays, and whenever the breaker is idle at other times, Mame makes no fuss in her stall if the boy doesn't go in to hitch her up."—New York Sun.

Reaping a Harvest.

Plankington—I bet my daughter a new gown that a certain young man wouldn't propose to her inside of a month, but (sorrowfully) I didn't know that girl.

Witherby—You might have known you would lose.

Plankington—Lose! That isn't the worst of it. She made him propose three times.—Judge.

The Age of Turtles.

The age of turtles, like the age of some excellent women, will never be known. In many parts of the country boys cut their initials on the shell of the tortoise, with the date, and then watch for them in later years. At Hatboro, in Pennsylvania, one was found with L. W., 1833, cut on the shell. Mr. Levi Walton, who cut the lettering, is still living, but the slow-going turtle will probably out do him in the race of life.—Meehan's Monthly.

Couldn't Smoke Them.

McFingle—I thought you swore off smoking with the New Year, but here you are with a cigar in your mouth?

McFangle—So I did, but is was only to get my wife to get rid of those cigars she gave me for a Christmas present.—Boston News.

"SWEET BY-AND-BY."

How the Famous Song Came to be Written by Fillmore Bennett.

S. Fillmore Bennett, the author of "The Sweet By and By," lives in the town of Richmond, Ill., says Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in the Detroit Free Press. At the time of writing the poem, however, Dr. Bennett was a resident of the village of Elkhorn, Wis., and was engaged in the publication of sacred music. He was associated with a musical composer who had fits of melancholy and depression. On one of these dark outlooks he came into their place of business, silent and dejected.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

"What is the matter now, Webster?" asked his partner.

"Oh, nothing—it's of no consequence—it'll be all right by and by," answered Mr. Webster.

"Then," says Dr. Bennett, "the idea came to me like a flash of sunlight, and I responded instantly: 'The Sweet By and By;' why wouldn't that be a good subject for a song?"

"Perhaps," he answered indifferently.

"But I was not to be discouraged. I turned to my desk and wrote the original form of the poem:

"There's a land that is fairer than day,
And, by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

"In the Sweet By-and-By,
We shall meet on that Beautiful Shore—
In the Sweet By-and-By,
We shall meet on that Beautiful Shore.

"We shall sing on that Beautiful Shore,
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest!

(Chorus.)

"To our Bountiful Father above,
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of his love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.
(Chorus.)

"When I had it completed I handed it to Webster. As he read it he lost his indifference, and his face brightened with enthusiasm. Then he asked a friend who had stepped in to hand him his violin, and he improvised the melody. In a few moments he had written out the notes for the four parts of the chorus, and in 30 minutes from the time I had taken my pen to write the words, four of us were singing the hymn. Within two weeks we heard the children singing it on the streets."

There are only two of those who assisted at the birth of this inspirational song who are now living—Dr. Bennett and S. E. Bright, of Fort Atkinson, Wis. These two have been many times witnesses of its wonderful popularity, and everywhere the notes of its plaintive music was to them as a breath of their native air.

SHE TURNED THE TABLES.

How a Little Homely Knowledge Saved a Young Lady Discomfort.

A young lady through her knowledge of house-wifery rather turned the tables upon a would-be jester one day last summer and let that individual, who was of the male persuasion, into a little secret of considerable importance to those who have occasion to work in the kitchen as amateurs.

The two were members of a party visiting an Adirondack camp in the Saranac Lake region. Every one was well acquainted and the days passed merrily away, until a heavy rainstorm drove the ladies and the less enthusiastic fishermen indoors and compelled them to seek other forms of amusement. The rain continued to fall almost without intermission for several days, and as a means to relieve the monotony the gentlemen already referred to proposed that the various members of the party try their hand at cooking the next meal.

Permission was obtained from the host, the members of the party laughingly agreed to the proposition, and the guide, whose duty it was to act as cook, was for the time sent about other business. The gentlemen acted as chef, and, with a knowledge obtained fro mserving on the House committee of a prominent New York club, proceeded to assign various work to his aids and appointed the young lady first vegetable cook for the express purpose of making her peel onions, the odor of which she loathed.

When the party adjourned to the kitchen to begin preparations a large supply of strong odored red onions were brought to the lady and she was requested to remove the outer cuticle. The acting chef and the others who had been let into the secret made merry over the supposed discomfiture of the first vegetable cook, but the latter smiled sweetly and uttered no protest.

"Bring me a deep pan," she said to her helper, and when this was produced she filled it to the brim with water. Then she tucked up her sleeves to the elbow, showing just the prettiest pair of arms in the world, and removing her rings set to work peeling the onions under water with a deftness that showed how familiar she was with the work and depriving it of all its offensiveness.

It was a revelation to the man, who had looked either for a vigorous protest or had expected to see the eyes of the vegetable cook water from the effects of the onion juice. The amateur dinner was in every way a success, but none of the cooks achieved a greater triumph than the one whose practical experience showed to the others the common sense of peeling onions.

GOOD NEWSPAPER STORIES.

"Something in the Air, Get It," and It Was Got, Probably.

The dinner given the Gridiron club on board the Lahn was notable in the matter of clever after-dinner speeches. Unlike the majority of protracted feasts, there were no dull moments, no awkward pauses, no unsatisfactory waits or harrowing strains upon endurance. Among the good stories told were several in regard to instructions from headquarters received at the Washington bureaus of the various papers represented by the speakers. Well, in the lead of these tales was one of a telegram received at the office of the New York Herald from James Gordon Bennett: "There is something in the air. Can you get it?"

The well-known editor of an Ohio paper sent this message: "Things dull here. Can you send us a sensation based on facts?" In response the Washington representative wired back: "No trouble about the sensation. Send facts at once."

From San Francisco hummed over the wires: "Don't like what you sent to-day. Send at once half column of local matter." The correspondent at this end, getting his ideas decidedly mixed by the adverse comment on his first dispatch, immediately telegraphed a half column of police news and notes along the wharves, clipped from a Washington daily.

Another incident of the same nature—not, however, related at the dinner mentioned—was the case of one of the society correspondents, who, during the last administration, received an unexpected telegram from one of her papers on Christmas day: "Send five hundred words on how Mrs. Cleveland took her Christmas turkey." Flashed back on the spur of the moment went the answer: "Can do it in fewer words than that. Mrs. Cleveland took her turkey as Cleopatra did her pearl—swallowed it."

So Were the Passengers.

Hungry Passenger (to Conductor of the train)—Have you a dining-car attached?

Conductor—No, sir. This is a "fast" train.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

OKEFINOKEE SWAMP.

How the Gigantic Work of Draining Is Progressing.

The work of draining Okefinokee swamp, the biggest undertaking of its character in America, which will eventually reclaim 220,000 acres of the finest agricultural land in the country, is progressing at a remarkably satisfactory rate. One of the engineers in charge of the work was in the city yesterday and gave the writer an interesting chat about the scheme which will open up a section which, for centuries, has been under water and muck, the home of alligators and varios other reptiles.

One hundred and fifty laborers are now at work at the swamp, and the construction of the great canal, which is to carry the water from the swamp to St. Mary's river, is being pushed forward as rapidly as machinery and human hands can accomplish it. After January 1 this force will be doubled, one-half working during the day and the other at night, so that next year's results will be twice as much as that of the last twelve months.

The canal, when completed, will be 150 feet wide and 63 feet deep, with a fall of 125 feet to St. Mary's River. The most difficult part of the construction will be through a high knoll two miles long. Through the middle of the swamp another canal sixteen miles long will be constructed with small branches, the whole to act as feeders to the big drainage stream.

When the latter is completed two hydraulic pumps, iwth a capacity of 30,000 gallons each per minute, will force the water off the swamps, while the largest inland dredger in the world will remove the muck and tear away the stumps, leaving behind a beautiful clay subsoil, which has become wonderfully rich by the muck accumulations of centuries. This muck averages six feet deep. The dredge is a ponderous machine, 90 feet long with a 40 foot beam. It is what is known as a combination dipper and stump-puller.

By April 1 the company will be able to secure timber from Okefinokee. In this alone the wealth of the swamp is incalculable. Its pine growth is the most magnificent in the world in point of size and quality and its cypress deposits cannot be equalled anywhere. The pines average 70 feet to the limb, are as straight as an arrow, and from one to eight feet in diameter being from ten to twelve feet. Saw-mill men have besieged the company to secure the timber, but as it is of such valuable qual'ty, the company will probably erect saw-mills on the edge of the swamp and develop the timber on its own account.

The engineers expect to find many valuable curios as the work progresses. Already they have found evidences of Indian habitation of the numerous small islands which dot the great swamp. Numbers of Indian mounds have been discovered on these islands filled with all styles of pottery, specimens of which have been sent to the Simthsonian institute at Washington.

The most interesting curiosities, however, are expected when the big dredge begins its work of removing the muck from the swamp. The engineers believe that mammoth wild animals, now extinct, made their homes in the swamp in past centuries, and are anxiously looking forward to the turning up of carcasses to prove their theories.

Just what length of time will be required to complete the draining of Okefinokee the engineers are unable to estimate, but it is safe to say there is work ahead for several years. When the reclamation is accomplished, though, the stockholders of the company who had the nerve to put their money into the scheme, which, when first broached, appeared to many as a wild vagary, will realize handsomely on their investments. It may take a long time, but it is one of those things worth waiting for.—Savannah News.

HOW AN OYSTER GROWS.

Each Overlapping Layer of Shell Means a Year of Age.

The oyster at the commencement of its career is so small that 2,000,000 would only occupy a square inch. In six months each individual oyster is large enough to cover half a crown, and in twelve months a crown piece. The oyster is its own architect, and the shell grows as the fish inside grows, being never too small.

It also bears its age upon its back, and it is as easy to tell the age of an oyster by looking at its shell as it is that of horses by looking at their teeth. Every one who has handled an oyster shell must have noticed the successive layers overlapping each other.

These are technically termed shots, and each one marks a year's growth, so that by counting them the age of the oyster can be determined.

Up to the time of its maturity—that is, when four years of age—the shots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one upon another, so that the shell becomes bulky and thickened.

Fossil oysters have been seen of which each shell was nine inches thick, whence they may be guessed to be more than 900 years old.

One to two million oysters are produced from a single parent and their scarcity is accounted for by the fact that man is not the only oyster eating animal.

The starfish loves the oyster and preys upon it unceasingly. A variety of whelk is also very fond of young oysters, to get at which it bores right through the shell and sucks the fish up through the hole thus made.—Boston Globe.

Decidedly Inconsistent.

Little Dick—I think grown folks is awful queer.

Little Johnnie—Aint they?

Little Dick—Yes, indeed. There's that Mr. Cross down street. Only last week he was complainin' of the 'xtravagant way his wife spent money; an' now, w'en she's run off with another man, he's a-carryin' on an' a-carryin' on jus' as if she'd never cost him a cent.—Street & Smith's Good News.

The Wrong Character.

He—These masked balls are very dangerous, you know.

She—Dangerous?

He—Yes. Our servant girl was almost killed the other night at the milkman's masquerade ball, and had to be carried home.

She—You don't say so! How did it happen?

He—She impersonated a pump.—Life.

Correcting an Evil Tendency.

"Did you write a poem on this sheet of paper, William?" said the father.

"Yes, pa," said William, with a glow of conscious pride.

"William," continued his father, with sudden sternness, "come into the woodshed."—Chicago News.

Feats of Strength.

"I saw a woman carry an iron bar weighing 500 pounds a distance of 75 feet last night," said Hicks.

"Poh!" said Mawson. "I saw a fragile little woman stop a two-ton horse-car on Broadway this morning just by holding up her forefinger."—Harper's Bazar.

Convinced He Had Not.

He—Oh I have a splendid story to tell you. I don't think I ever told it to you before.

She—Is it really a good story?

He—Indeed it is.

She (wearily)—Then you haven't told it to me before.—Life.

Clearly Wrong.

Hojack—The Irishman who said it was queer one never met a person going the same way he was, was wrong.

Tomdik—Well, if he was, I'd like to know where one can do that.

Hojack—You can do it easily on a railroad train.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Ate Atlas.

The goat ate up the geography,
From the first to the final line;
Then cried, with a flash of fire in his eye,
"Aha! the world is mine!"
—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Hope Springs Eternal.

Miss Greenleaf—I suppose you don't believe in youthful marriages?

Miss Yellowleaf—Yes, indeed I do! For many years I have been fully determined to marry young.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Not Well Disposed.

Cholly Soslow—I meant to have come in before this, Mr. Cutaway, to order a suit of clothes, but I haven't had time.

Cutaway (cuttingly)—This is a poor place to get time.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Up in Baked Beans.

Eighteen hundred girls were graduated from the Boston cooking school during the past year.—Denver Times.

A Reasonable Inference.

Hicks—"What makes you think Mrs. Dix wears the breeches?"

Mrs. Hicks—"She admired your trousers stretched so much."—Truth.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.

A DAZZLING SCHEME.

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER XIII.

AN ENCOUNTER IN THE RAVINE.

"It is rather odd that Paul does not return," remarked Fred Jessup, as the shadows of evening began to deepen into night.

"It is—unless he has gone over to the White Bird ranch," responded one of the men, emerging from the tent and gazing down the slope.

"I hope he will be on the alert, and not be caught napping by any of those greaser robbers, as he was the other day," remarked Fred. "But I think he has learned that it is best to be on the look-out while traveling over this barbarous country. It may be as you say, and he has stopped at the ranch in the valley; still I am a little uneasy at his not returning before night."

But the night passed, and still Paul had not returned. Fred Jessup, as well as the others at the camp, became alarmed at his long absence, and decided to go in search of him.

To add to their feeling of alarm, they discovered Paul's horse a short distance from the camp, bridled and saddled, the broken rein dragging beneath his feet.

A strong suspicion that there had been foul play took possession of Fred Jessup, and he made hasty preparations to go in search of the missing one.

His first move was to go to the White Bird ranch. On arriving there, he was surprised to find that the Bogford family had moved away early in the morning. There was no one at the ranch, excepting a Mexican herder, who was taking care of the stock. From him Fred learned that there had been no visitor at the ranch the day before.

At Nogales he learned that Paul had left the town late in the afternoon; but here all trace of him was lost. The officers of the law were notified, and Fred offered a liberal reward for any information that would disclose the whereabouts of his missing friend.

Fred himself was not idle. Armed with a brace of heavy pistols he began a systematic search through the valleys and hills. He was puzzled and alarmed a great deal at Paul's strange disappearance. Knowing that he had been attacked and robbed by the two Mexicans the day before, Fred thought it not unlikely that he had met with a similar misfortune. But even this view of the case was unsatisfactory. Few robbers, even in that lawless country, ever took the life of their victim, except in self-defense, and if Paul had been killed surely his body must have been discovered. Fred could not believe that he had been killed, for a careful examination of the horse and saddle showed no signs to indicate as much. Yet his failure to return to camp was sufficient cause to arouse the greatest fears.

All day Fred had ridden over hill and valley without discovering the slightest trace of the missing Paul. It was late in the afternoon as he was on his return to camp, he descended into a deep canyon. Thirsty and nearly exhausted with the fierce heat, he dismounted, and hitching his jaded horse to a bush at the edge of a thicket of manzatas, he clambered over a mass of boulders and descended into a deep depression, from whence had proceeded the sound of running water.

As he reached the bottom of the cleft in the rocks, he found a small stream of water issuing from the cliff. Kneeling down, he drank eagerly of the cool, sparkling fluid, and felt greatly refreshed.

Arising, he seated himself by the rocky wall, in the cool shadows of the rocks, a delicious sense of comfort coming over him.

He had not been in his position by the wall ten minutes when the sound of low voices came from down the ravine. He glanced quickly in the direction from whence the sounds were proceeding, and saw two evil-looking Mexicans advancing leisurely along the bed of the small stream, not fifty yards away.

Quickly concealing himself behind a projecting rock, Fred watched the approach of the roughly clad pair. A single glance showed him that they were heavily armed, and he had no doubt that they belonged to that class of low criminals that are so frequently found among the greasers of Arizona and New Mexico. And with this came a strong suspicion that they might be the identical ones who made the assault on and robbed Paul Mayfield, and might have had something to do with his strange disappearance.

As the two strangers drew near they turned into an angle in the cliff and disappeared from sight. Fred waited for some minutes in silence, but they did not reappear. At length he arose and advanced cautiously in the direction of the spot where the two had last been seen, carrying his pistol in hand ready for instant use.

Peering anxiously around an angle in the wall, he discovered a small opening in the rocky wall which appeared to be the mouth of a cavern of some sort, and seeing nothing of the two Mexicans, he was convinced that they had entered the opening.

This fact served to confirm in his own mind the suspicions regarding the character of the evil-looking pair, and he felt convinced that he had discovered the rendezvous of the outlaws.

For some time he was at a loss as to what he should do. Should he return to town, secure the assistance of the officers and make a raid upon the cavern? or should he enter the place alone and make an investigation? He felt that, armed as he was, he was a match for the two Mexicans, knowing as he did their cowardly nature; yet there might be others within, and he realized the danger of being led into a trap.

For some time Fred reflected over the matter, undecided as to how he should proceed. Presently he heard the sound of voices coming from the opening in the cliff, and he had barely time to conceal himself when the two Mexicans emerged from the mouth of the cavern and walked down the ravine.

When they had turned an angle in the cliff Fred arose from his place of concealment and stole cautiously after them.

They were conversing in Spanish in low tones—a language of which Fred had only a limited knowledge, but he managed to hear enough to discover that the two were discussing the question whether or not they should go to Nogales.

It was evident by their conversation that one of them did not favor the idea of visiting the town, and expressed the opinion that it would be dangerous for them to do so.

"I tell you it will be dangerous for us to be seen in the town," said one of the Mexicans, speaking in a louder voice than had been used before, and in Spanish.

"But who can know anything about the business we have been in?" asked the other.

"We got into some trouble once and that will cause the officers to suspect us.'

"Diablo! but they can prove nothing; and you forget that we have not yet received our pay."

"We can get that at any time."

"You may be mistaken in that. That Hampton is a smart man—we have done his work and must have our pay."

The two Mexicans had halted now, and seemed undecided. Fred stood concealed behind the wall listening eagerly to every word that was said, no longer in doubt as to their character.

"But he won't dare refuse to give us the money," said the other.

"We cannot tell what he'll do. He may get through with the business he spoke about and leave the country before we know it."

"We must have our money; I will do as you say."

The voices suddenly ceased, and Fred concluded that they had proceeded on their way down the valley. Moving cautiously forward he passed around an angle in the cliff to find himself face to face with the two Mexicans!

They were standing with pistols drawn, evidently alarmed at some sound they had heard. As the form of Fred came around the rocky wall they raised their pistols with one accord. Though taken off his guard Fred quickly leveled his pistol at the nearest outlaw and fired. At the same instant the report of the pistol in the hands of the other Mexican sounded, and Fred fell forward upon his face, a crimson stain upon his forehead!

CHAPTER XIV

A STARTLING COMMUNICATION.

As the strange visitor announced his name a look of gravest apprehension came over the face of Cyrus Hampton, while the countenance of Ezra Bangs grew pale with fear. For a few moments there was silence in the room. Hampton flashed a swift glance at Bangs, but that individual sat stupidly staring at the open door, as if longing to fly from the room to escape the unpleasant and startling complications which affairs were assuming.

Cyrus Hampton, who was the first to recover his presence of mind, was the first to speak.

"Did I understand you to say that you were an acquaintance of the late Mr. Benton?" he asked, trying to assume a careless tone.

"I 'low you did," was the reply. "I heard you were wantin' to find his daughter, Gertrude, and as I happen to know where she is, I thought I'd just call in and let you know."

"We have been making endeavors to discover the whereabouts of Bayard Benton's daughter, Gertrude," said Hampton, "and from what we could ascertain we were led to believe that she was dead; but if you know that she is still living, and can tell us her present whereabouts, you will confer a great favor on us and her, as well."

"Well, she's living with me out on a sheep ranch, about fifteen miles from here," said Hicks. "She's my daughter by adoption, and I reckon I orter be appointed as her administrator and executor."

"Mr. Parsons, of this city, has, at the request of the late Mr. Benton, already been appointed administrator. We have nothing to do with the affair, save as the attorneys of the deceased," replied Hampton, slowly. "Of course you are aware, Mr. Hicks, that you will have to produce proofs as to the identity of the claimant you speak of before any action can be taken in the matter."

"I don't know nothin' about the law that the rascally lawyers talk so much about," said Hicks, leaning back in his chair and fanning himself vigorously with his hat, "but I reckon I know Gertrude Benton, and know that she's the daughter of ole Bayard Benton, who used to live in Parsons, Kansas."

While this conversation was going on Cyrus Hampton had been thinking rapidly. He saw at a glance that the fortune he coveted, and which seemed almost within his grasp was about to slip from his clutches, yet he could see no way in which the calamity could be averted. It seemed to him that the very fates were conspiring against the success of his plans. He did not reply directly to the rather insinuating speech of Hicks, preferring to reflect over the matter before going farther with the discussion. He had already compromised himself to a certain extent in proclaiming to Mr. Parsons that he had discovered the missing heiress, yet he readily saw how this point might be got over by bringing forward the real Gertrude Benton, who, of course, would be accepted as the one referred to, providing the man Hicks did not compromise him some way by the story he would tell. When Cyrus Hampton had stated to the administrator that he had discovered the heiress, and that she was living in Arizona with a family who had adopted her, cautiously withholding the family's name, so that he now saw that he might escape through the loop-hole that this omission offered.

"Of course," pursued Hampton, after a pause, "it is with you to support the claims of your claimant, and we have nothing to do with the matter save as the attorneys of the deceased, our duties being to see that proper proofs are required in establishing the rights of any claimant."

"I ain't troublin' nothin' about proofs," said Hicks. "I'll jist walk over and see this man who has been appointed administrator and have a little talk with him. Then to-morrow I'll bring the gal in and we'll fix up the business."

He arose as he spoke as if preparing to leave the room.

Cyrus Hampton arose also.

"I shall walk over with you," he said, and the two left the office together.

As they disappeared the countenance of Ezra Bangs was a picture of chagrin and disappointment. He got up and paced the floor restlessly, pausing now and then to run his fingers through his scant locks and mutter to himself. It was plain that the visit paid by the stranger had greatly disturbed the junior member of the firm of Hampton & Bangs.

"Curse the luck," he muttered, making a vehement gesture, "it is just my misfortune to have all my plans knocked in the head just at the last moment! Why coudn't that old scoundrel Hicks have staid away a few days longer? It is enough to make a saint swear to have a fortune snatched from our very hands in this manner!"

He threw himself into a chair and sat glaring at the open window.

Not only did the lawyer feel the pangs of disappointment at the loss of all chance of gaining the fortune he so devotedly coveted, but the sudden turn of matters had seriously interfered with some other plans he had in view and had dispelled very cherished visions of future happiness in which the face of Lucy Bogford played an important part.

It was nearly two hours before Cyrus Hampton returned to the office. He was alone and there was an excited look upon his countenance as he came in.

"What's up?" asked Bangs in alarm as he saw the other's face.

"The very devil is to pay!" exclaimed Hampton, vehemently. "Affairs are in a cursed pretty shape!"

A sickly pallor came over the face of Bangs.

"Why, what has happened?" he asked in a weak voice.

"Enough has happened, and if I'm not mistaken there's trouble ahead for some of us. You see I went with Hicks from here to see Mr. Parsons and when we stated our business the administrator informed us that the heiress had already called upon him."

"What! You don't mean to say that Lucy Bogford—"

"Exactly! She was there just before we arrived—had expected to meet you there it seems—curse the luck—and having no other way to account for her visit she proclaimed herself the daughter of old Bayard Benton! Curse the foul girl she has ruined us!"

A choking gasp came from Bangs, while a ghastly pallor came over his face.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DERELICTS AT SEA.

A Periodical Government Chart to Give News of Their Whereabouts.

The two greatest dangers at sea for navigators, irrespective of storms, which, as a rule, can be guarded against, are collisions with other vessels and derelicts floating at random on the broad ocean.

The chance of collisions between steamers plying from the ports of New York to Boston and European ports has been greatly reduced, if not almost entirely obliterated, by the adoption of ocean lanes, promoted and carried forward by the Hydrographic office of the Navy department at Washington. All transatlantic steamers on the foregoing routes now strictly confine themselves to the ocean lanes, which are, after leaving port, nearly fifty miles apart, thereby rendering it almost impossible for steamers going in opposite directions to come together. But the subject of derelicts has not as yet been so effectually dealt with.

Although very few in number compared to vessels under control, yet each one of these derelicts is a much greater danger to a sea going vessel than another manned vessel can be, owing to the fact that they carry no lights, are absolutely without control, and in many cases of sufficient bulk and weight to sink the largest steamers, in case they should be collided with. This may especially be said of water-logged, lumber-laden vessels.

The pilot chart issued by the Hydrographic office at Washington gives the track as well as the latest known position of every derelict that is reported by seagoing vessels, and in that way a great deal of danger is avoided; yet the only sure remedy against these obstructions on the ocean is their destruction. The great number of them which are sighted by vessels at sea during the daytime is an indication of how many vessels pass very close to destruction at night without being aware of their danger.

According to the pilot chart just issued for the month of January, 1893, no less than eight wrecked and water-logged vessels are at present floating in the direct lanes plied by steamers. Although vessels are wrecked in all parts of the world, many of which are abandoned without being destroyed, yet the most dangerous of them are those wrecked near our own coast. Owing to the Gulf Stream and prevailing winds they drift northward and then eastward, and right into the tracks of many vessels. Recently the ship Fred B. Taylor was cut in two by a steamer, and each subdivision became a dangerous obstruction to navigation. One portion drifted ashore on the coast of Maine and the other on the coast of New Jersey. It is not uncommon for a wreck to be one, the Wyer G. Sargent, with a cargo of mahogany, has been drifting since March, 1891, and has been reported thirty times.—N. Y. Sun.

WOULDN'T SHARE THE APPLES.

A Confederate Promised to Let No Union Man Taste His Fruit.

"Do you see that gentleman sitting at the further end of that long seat?" said Matlock, the actor, according to the Atlanta Constitution.

"He and myself met face to face before the fall of Vicksburg. We were two ragged boys then. I was in an apple tree, he was under it. I was hungry and had trespassed too far upon the Confederate lines that I might get some fruit from the trees. It was forbidden fruit from our side, and I suppose that is why I had so great a desire to get it.

"He was armed and I was not. He ordered me down from the tree and attached to the order was the declaration that, should I disobey, he would shoot me. As I touched the ground he laughed heartily and said he did not mean to hurt me, but if I had not obeyed he would have been compelled to shoot.

"We sat down at the foot of the tree and became well acquainted, though he would not allow me the privilege of a single apple, because, as he said, the tree was upon the plantation of the father of his sweetheart, and he had promised her that no Northerner should taste any of the fruit.

"At that period I was learning to chew tobacco, and so was he. I had some of the weed, but he didn't. I tried to trade tobacco for his sweetheart's apples, but it was no go. He kept his promise to her.

"We continued our acquaintance for a year or two after the close of hostilities by correspondence, and this is the first day we have met since the day under the apple tree. He saw my name on the programme at the play last night, and to-day called upon me, and how we embraced one another was a pleasure, I assure you.

"He is a prominent business man in St. Louis. At the close of the season he has invited me to spend a month with him, which I have promised to do.

"Yes, he married the girl whom he had given his word that he would guard with his life the apples from the Northern soldiers. Of course he would have killed me had I not come down from the tree."

The Bible.

The word bible furnishes a striking instance of a world's rise from very low to high estate. To the bulk of English-speaking folk it now means the book of books. In Chaucer's day it meant any book whatever, or scroll—to speak by the card, lest equivocation undo us. Witness the following lines from his "Book of Fame":

But naught will I—so mought I thrive—
Be abouten to discrive
All these arms that they weren (were)
That they on their cotes beren (bore),
For to me 'twere impossible—
Men might make of 'em a bible.
—New York Advertiser.

A Mistake.

Jack—I'll tell you what's the matter, George. You don't praise your wife enough. Even if things don't go right, there's no use growling. Praise her efforts to please, whether they are successful or not. Women like praise, and lots of it.

George—All right. I'll remember it.

George (at dinner, same day)—My dear, this pie is just lovely! It's delicious! Ever so much better than those my mother used to make. She couldn't equal this pie if she tried a month.

George's Wife—Huh! You've made fun of every pie I ever made and now——

George—But this is lovely.

George's Wife—That came from the baker's.—New York Weekly.

An Enormous Balsam Poplar.

Near Geneva, N. Y., is a balsam poplar tree, 120 feet high, diameter of the top 115 feet, and of a trunk 23 feet in diameter. It is probably the finest specimen of this tree in the world. It is on the home grounds of Charles Beans, Esq. It has been taken for the common Canadian poplar, but Dr. Sweet is authority for the corrected name. It is believed to be about 100 years old, and is called the Century Tree; but as this would make an average increase of nearly three inches in diameter a year, it must be older than supposed.—Meehan's Monthly.

Will Encourage Stone Throwing.

Transparent glass brick have on occasion been let into the walls of buildings to afford light at places where a window would interfere with the architectural plan. It is now proposed to cast glass, not necessarily transparent, into large blocks of buildings. This material is practically indestructible, perfectly non-absorbent, and, therefore, damp proof in a manner which few bricks are, and in this way coarse glass of this kind could be made nearly as cheap as concrete, stone or baked clay.—Boston Globe.

An Optimistic View.

An Irishman once worked all day on the promise of getting a glass of grog. At night the employer brought out the grog to him and the Irishman tasted it and said:

"Which did you put in first, the whisky or the water?"

"Oh," said the employer, "the whisky."

"Um-hum," mused the Irishman; "well, maybe I'll come to it by and by."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Where Do You Buy Yours, Young Man?

"Thrown Jack over, have you Kitty?"

"Yes."

"I thought you loved him?"

"I did, but I discovered that he bought the candy he sent me at a grocery."—Buffalo Express.

But One Thing Lacking.

Pencils and pens, some paper white,
Erasers, and a quart of ink;
What poetry I now might write
Could I contrive to think!
—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

No Harm At All.

"Would it be proper for me to take my wife to see the French dancers?"

"Certainly, if you get her a seat behind a theater hat."—Truth.

THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA

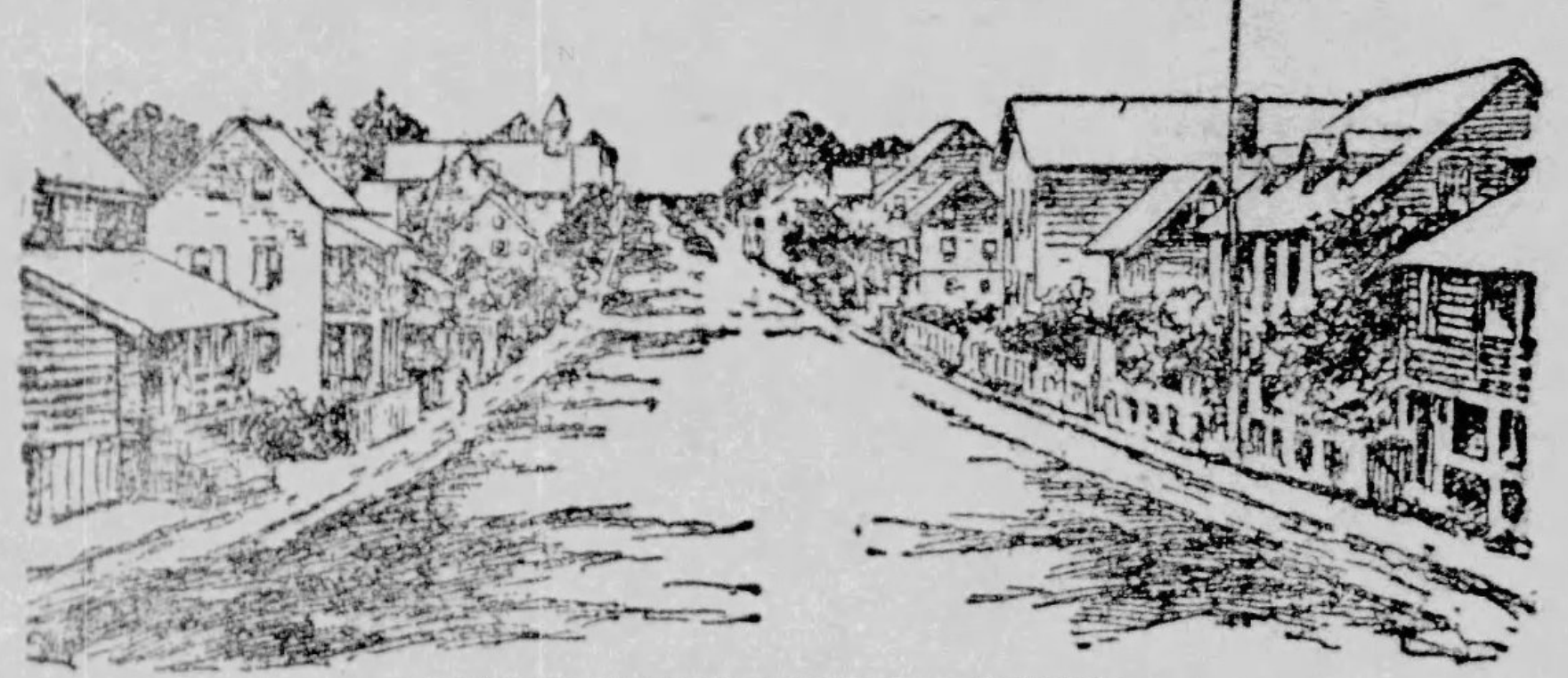
NEGROES LAND OF REFUGE.

The Colonization Society in Washington and Its Work—History of the Republic, Its Origin and Upbuilding.

For seventy-six years the American Colonization society, with headquarters in this city, has thrived, flourished and languished. At the breaking out of the civil war its sun of success was at the meridian, five years later it had set and for the past twenty-seven years the society has been in a state of comparative somnolence, says the Washington Star.

But the dawn of a new day is breaking for the society, and the rosy effulgence of promise is lighting up a pathway of renewed and different effort for the organization.

The lage building at the southwest corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 4 1-2 street has long been a familiar landmark to the older inhabitants, although the younger generation may have passed it without knowing much of its history. Years ago this was a famous building, and in its rooms have gathered many noted men, statesmen, divines, philosophers and philanthropists. Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, John Randolph, of Roanoke, and Fernando Fairfax, Mordecai Booth and Charles Marsh and men of that stamp have labored with and for the society in this building. In those days the rooms were crowded with busy people enthusiastically working out the aims of the organization.



ASHMAN STREET, MONROVIA, LIBERIA.

Now Secretary Wilson and his assistant sit alone for days in the big office on the second floor answering the communications that come by mail, with the portraits of departed notables looking down upon them and only an occasional footstep echoing through the deserted halls.

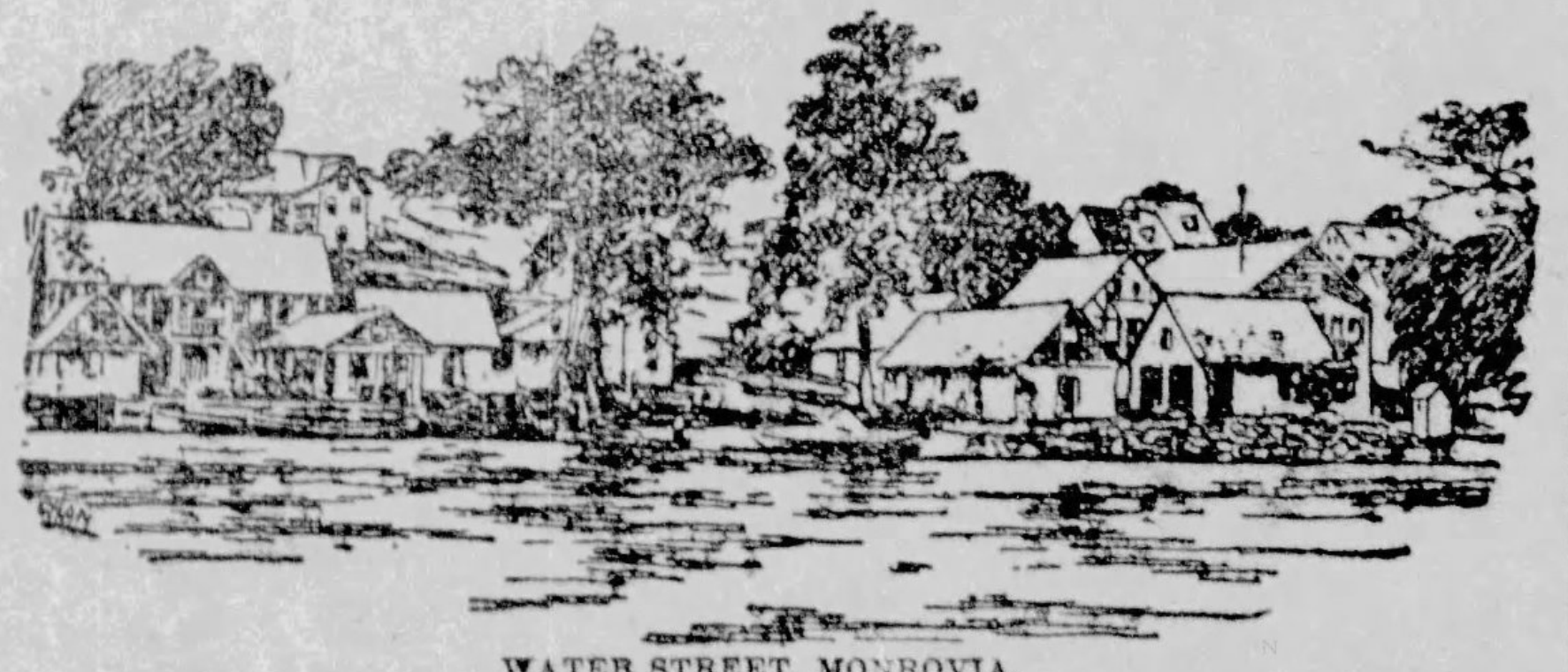
PRINCESS BALMÉ.

But this will all be changed. On the 17th of this month the society celebrated its seventy-sixth anniversary, and from far and near people gathered to discuss the new step which the society is to make. Thereafter the American Colonization society promises to renew its life and push with vigor its work of philanthropy and civilization.

New Work.

The new work of the society is outlined in a recent bulletin, which says in part:

"The abolition of slavery in the United States, the enfranchisement of the negro, the equal rights and opportunities now provided by law for him, have changed his environment to such an extent that emigration to a land of freedom is no longer the indispensible requisite to the improvement of his condition that it was in the earlier days of colonization. But no legislation can abolish race prejudice and social discrimination, and it is believed that the negro can have a freedom for development in Liberia which no laws, however just or favorable, will secure to him in this country.



WATER STREET, MONROVIA.

"The American Colonization society is not now engaged in the work of stimulating or soliciting the emigration of negroes from the United States to Liberia. It has on its records at this time many thousand applications for passing while it has the means to assist but a very small fraction of this number.

PRINCE SALVO.

In the present judgment of the executive committee,, even if it had the means, it would not be wise to send out many of these applications, for they are not the material which Liberia now needs to develop her resources and strengthen her as a weak young nation.

"But this society, encouraged and aided by the government of the United States, having founded the Colony, is now bound by the highest moral obligations to stand by its progeny and give it all the aid and support in its power.

"Under these circumstances the point of view is changed and the question how can the society best help and strengthen Liberia comes to the front. Of course the work of the society under its charter must be essentially colonization, but this can be carried on with less reference to the pressing importunities of applications and more regards to the wants of Liberia in other words the work of the society may hereafter wisely be colonization for the sake of African civilization.

The Plan Proposed.

"A brief statement of the views of the executive committee may be summarized as follows:

"1. Colonists hereafter to be selected with special reference to the needs of Liberia and to be located there with more care and to better advantage to themselves.

"2. Funds held in trust for education to be applied in ways to stimulate the Liberian government to more energetic action in establishing and fostering a system of public schools rather than to the support of independent schools.

"3. To aid in collecting and diffusing more full and reliable information about Liberia.

"4. To promote in every way the establishing of more direct, quicker and more frequent communication between the United States and Liberia. Direct steam communication is not the pressing need, and it is believed to be practicable solely from a commercial point of view. There are now steamers running to Africa from Hamburg, Havre, Marseilles, Cadiz and Lisbon, while two steamers a week sail from Liverpool. Surely here is a field for commerce worth the attention of capitalists in the United States.

"5. The chief end of the work of the society is to be in the line of enabling and stimulating Liberia to depend less and less upon others and more and more upon herself.

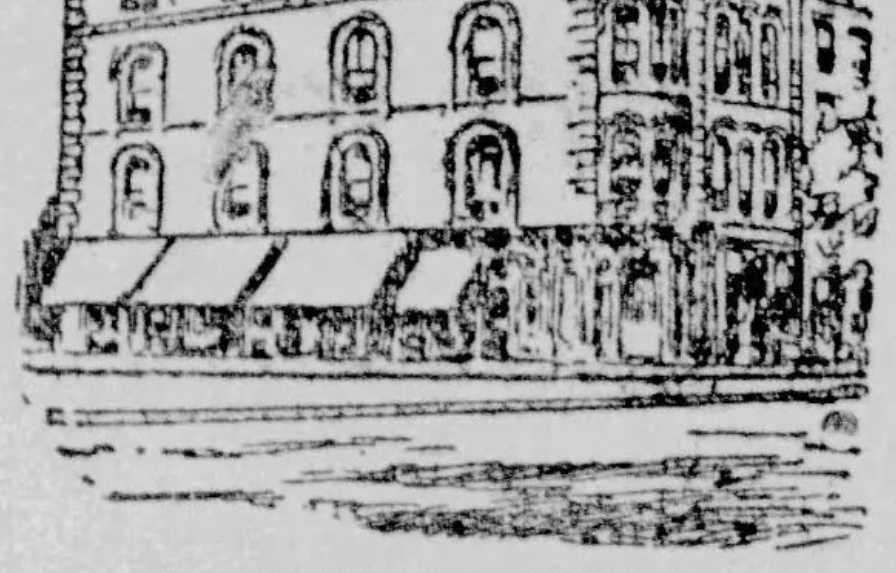
"Under the pressure of an increasing and disheartening competition the time is coming when in obedience to one of the great laws of nature the more intelligent negroes of the United States in larger numbers will come under the efficient motive which propels man to all enterprises—the desire to better his condition—and they will turn their faces toward the land from whence they came. When quicker and cheaper communication is accomplished, as it surely will be at no distant day, and the passage can be made in eight or ten days instead of taking a month, as it does now, and the people of the two countries can communicate back and forth at short intervals, colonization will begin to take care of itself and Liberia will receive a fresh and powerful impulse.

"The great gain in time by direct steam communication will readily be seen from a statement of the following distances: From New York to Liverpool, 3,115 miles; Liverpool to Liberia, 3,250 miles; total New York to Liberia, 6,365 miles, while the direct distance from New York to Liberia is only 3,270 miles."

The Republic of Liberia.

Liberia is a republic modeled on the style of the United States. The executive is vested in a president and the legislative power in in a congress of two houses called the senate and houmse of representatives. The president and the house of representatives are elected for two years and the senate for four years. There are thirteen members of the lower hosue and eight of the senate. The president has a cabinet consisting of the secretary of state, the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of the interior, the attorney general and the postmaster general.

Liberia has about 500 miles of coast line and extends back about 200 miles. The total population is estimated to numbers 1,068,00, all of the African race, of which number 18,000 came from America. The remainder are aboriginal inhabitants who are being redeemed from barbarism by the civilizing influence of the republic. The capital of Liberia is Monrovia, with an estimated population of 5,000. Other towns are Robertsport, 1,200; Buchnam and Edina, 5,000, and Harper and suburbs, 8,550.



THE COLONIZATION BUILDING.

For 1881 the revenue was estimated at $1,750,000 and the expenses $1,650,000. The principal exports are coffee, palm oil, palm nuts, cocoa, sugar, arrow root, ivory and hides. In 1889 there were exported 1,000,000 pounds of coffee.

Public schools for the education of the young, a newspaper and churches of all denominations form the elements of civilization in the colony.

The First Colonization Scheme.

The history of the colonization idea is traced through many years by Mr. J. H. T. McPherson, of the Johns Hopkins university in a recent publication. The idea is thought to have originated as early as 1773 in the once notorious hotbed of slavery, Newport, R. I. When the revolution came there was a cessation of discussion of the plan. In 1787 it was again taken up, and the matter drifted along through theoretical discussion for several years without action being taken in this country, although England had started a colony at Sierra Leone for ex-slaves who had escaped to her domain. Up to this time the colonization idea was solely a charitable one. It soon came to be considered from a different standpoint.

"As a political measure, as a possible remedy for the serious evils arising from slavery and the contact of races, it is not surprising to find Thomas Jefferson suggesting a plan of colonization. The evils of slavery none ever saw more clearly. Jefferson believed that by colonization slavery was to be abolished. All slaves born after a certain date were to be free. These should remain with their parents until a given age, after which they should be taught at the public expense agriculture and the useful arts. When full grown they were to be 'colonized to such place as the circumstances of the time should render most proper, sending them out with arms, implements of the household and handicraft arts, pairs of the useful domestic animals, etc.; to declare them a free and independent people, and to extend to them our alliance and protection until they have acquired strength.'

"Such in outline was Jefferson's contribution to the colonization idea. Its influence was unquestionably great. Clearer still must the details of Jefferson's project have been in the minds of the members of the Virginia legislature in 1800, when, after the outbreak of a dangerous slave conspiracy in Richmond they met in secret session to consult the common security. The resolution which they reached showed unmistakably Jefferson's influence. With the delicate, if somewhat obscure peripharsis in which legislation concerning the negro was traditionally couched, they enacted: 'That the governor be requested to correspond with the President of the United States on the subject of purchasing lands within the limit of this state, whither persons obnoxious to the laws or dangerous to the peace of society may be removed.'

Jefferson and Monroe.

"An interesting correspondence ensued between Monroe, who was then governor, and Jefferson. Both regarded the idea as far more important than a mere penal colony. Monroe, too, saw in it a possible remedy for the evils of slavery, and refers to the matter as one of great delicacy and importance, involving in a peculiar degree the future peace, tranquility and happiness of the country. After much discussion Africa was selected as the most appropriate site, and approved by another act of the legislature. Jefferson lost no time in attempting to secure land for the colony, but his efforts met with no success. After a discouraging repulse from Sierra Leone, and the failure of several half-hearted attempts to secure a footing elsewhere the whole matter was allowed to sink in abeyance. For years a pall of secrecy concealed the scheme from public knowledge.

"In the meantime a new private movement toward colonization was started in the North. Samuel J. Mills organized at Williams College in 1808, for missionary work, an undergraduate society, which was soon transferred to Andover and resulted in the establishment of the American Bible society and board of foreign missions. But the topic which engrossed Mills' most enthusiastic attention was the negro. Dr. Robert Finley, of New Jersey, was interested, and succeeded in assembling at Princeton the first meeting ever called to consider the project of sending negro colonists to Africa. Although supported by few save members of the seminary, Dr. Finley felt encouraged to set out for Washington in 1816 to attempt the formation of a colonization society.

"Earlier in this same year there had been a sudden awakening in Southern interest in colonization. Toward the end of February Gen. Charles Fenton Mercer accidentally had his attention called to the secret journals of the legislature of Virginia for the years 1801-1805. Mercer's enthusiasm was at once aroused and he resolved to revive the resolutions at the next meeting of the legislature. At the next session of the legislature resolutions embodying the substance of the secret enactments were passed almost unanimously in both houses. Public attention had been in this way already brought to bear upon the advantages of colonization when Finley set on foot the formation of a society in Washington. The interest already awakened and the indefatigable efforts of Finley and his friend, Col. Charles Marsh, at length succeeded in convening the assembly to which the Colonization society owes its existence.

The First Meeting.

"It was a notable gathering. Henry Clay, in the absence of Bushrod Washington, presided, setting forth in glowing terms the objects and aspirations of the meeting. John Randolph, of Roanoke and Robert Wright, of Maryland, dwelt upon the desirability of removing the turbulent free negro element. Resolutions organizing the society were passed and committees appointed to draft a constitution and present a memorial to Congress. On January 1, 1817, officers were elected."

It is needless to review the events of the succeeding years, the troubles of the colonists, their battles with savages, struggles with privation and disease. They conquered, overcame all obstacles and from the chaos of their surroundings these freedmen brought out the republic of Liberia with a constitution and established form of government.

Up to 1866 the society had settled over 13,000 colonists in Liberia at a cost of $2,558,000.

Mr. McPherson reviews the historic significance of colonization. The establishment of Liberia had a great share in the breaking up of the slave trade on the African coast. Six hundred miles of the coast was permanently freed from an inhuman and demoralizing traffic that defied every effort of the British naval force.

As a step toward the civilization of Africa he regards Liberia as an ideal agent. One after another of the native chiefs has sought with his people admission to the privileges of citizenship, agreeing to conform to the laws of the country and abolish aboriginal customs. The schools are full of native children, while large numbers are apprenticed among Liberian families for training. In reclaiming the natives lies a source of great future power for Liberia. As a missionary effort it has proven a success.

It is as a refuge to the negro from the pressure of increasing competition in America that Liberia holds out one of its brightest prospects. Mr. McPherson says:

"It would be unnecessary to bring into review the causes that are operating daily to make the conditions of earning a living in America more difficult. Sharpness of competition will be immeasurably increased. The conditions of life may become so severe that a sharp struggle for existence will leave in possession the race which shall prove fittest to survive. There will be some among all the millions of the negro race who will become dissatisfied with their life. Some will aspire to higher things, some will seek merely a field where their labor will meet an adequate return. Many will be moved by self-interest, a few by nobler motives. To all these Liberia eagerly opens her arms. The pressure in America finds an efficient safety valve in the colonization of Africa."

Joseph Ruby
Son of Harry K. Ruby, of Columbia, Pa.,
Suffered From Birth
With a Severe Form of
Scrofula Humor

"Until my boy was six years of age he was from birth a **terrible sufferer** from scrofula. Sores would appear on him and spread until as **Large as a Dollar** and then discharge, followed by others, so that the larger part of his body was **one mass of sores** all the time, especially severe on his legs and back of his ears and on his head. The humor had a very offensive odor, and caused

Intense Itching

We cannot tell how that poor boy suffered. Physicians did not effect a cure. At last I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In about two weeks the Sarsaparilla began to have effect. The sores commenced to heal up; the flesh began to look more natural and healthy. Then the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles he was entirely free from sores, having only the scars to show where they had been. These have all disappeared. We are unable to express our thanks for the good

Hood's Sarsaparilla

has done our little boy." HARRY K. RUBY, Box 356, Columbia, Pennsylvania.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Constipation.

LITTLE MYRTLE.

Dear rosy Question! babbling all the day!
"What am I? Tell me ere my curls
grow old."
I cannot tell thee, Sweet, though curls
be gold.
And thou reiterate till they be gray.

O, little Query! like a rose unblown,
With folded mysteries in pink and
white—
Love can not solve thee in thy morning
light,
Nor wisdom when thy three-score years
have flown.
—Athenaeum.

A Misapprehension.

Critic—Mlle. Tralira claims to wear the mantle of Lind, I believe.

Impresario—Oh, no, sir. All her costumes are entirely new, I assure you.—Truth.

Lacked Polish.

He—What would you do, Miss Slyboots, suppose you were in my boots?

She—I think I'd feel inclined to go and get them shined.—Truth.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS!

If you will send us within the next 30 days a photograph or a tintype of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, we will make you one of our enlarged life-like CRAYON PORTRAIT absolutely free of charge. This offer is made to introduce our artist's portraits in your vicinity. Put your name and address back of photo, and send same to us. (Established in 1876.) References: Rev. T. De Witt Talmadge, all newspaper publishers, Banks, and Express Companies of New York and Brooklyn. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo, and not receiving crayon picture Free of charge. Address all letters to

TANQUEREY PORTRAIT SOCIETY, 741 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Who May Claim Government Lands

M. E. C., Caldwell, Kan.: We do not know when the Cherokee strip will be thrown open to settlement. If you will carefully read the following from the United States statutes you will see who can take up government lands. Act of March 2, 1889, says: "Under the homestead laws a citizen, or an alien having declared his intention to become a citizen has the right to 160 acres of either the $1.25 or $2.50 class after actual residence and cultivation for five years. Under the timber culture law a citizen or one who has declared his intention to become such, if the head of a family, or a single person over 21 years may acquire title to 160 acres on cultivating ten acres of trees thereon for eight years. Widows, heads of families, or single persons over 21 years of age, if citizens of the United States, or aliens who have declared their intention to become citizens, have the right of preemption to the maximum quantity of 160 acres each on becoming settlers and complying with the conditions." There is the law governing the taking of public lands, and under it we take it that a woman over 21 years of age has the right to preempt according to the regulations.

The Clay Hopper Case.

H. M., Douglas, Mo., asks for information as to the Clay Hopper case. Clay Hopper, a Toledo boy 18 years of age, died of some affection of the heart. His funeral services were held, and all preparations made to bury him. His parents noticed that his appearance was not that of a corpse and he was not buried. He was placed in a warm room, and for several days about the only visible indication that the boy was in a state of suspended animation, was the fact that there were no evidences of decomposition. His parents, being of strong religious belief, for several days refused medical aid, but finally consented that an effort might be made to restore the boy to life. The electrical test was applied, but produced no effect other than slight convulsions of the limbs. Although it is alleged that the boy opened his eyes and moved his limbs on various occasions, he could not be revived and unmistakable signs of decomposition set in on the thirteenth day after his supposed death occurred. The case was a remarkable one, and occasioned wide-spread attention.

Recutting Old Files.

L. S., Independence, Ia.: There are many receipts for converting old files into new ones by means of acids, but the following is probably the best: Cleanse the files thoroughly in warm water, containing a small quantity of potash. Then wash them in warm water and dry them by artificial heat. Next place one pint of warm water into a wooden vessel, and put into it as many files as the water will cover. Then add 2 oz. blue vitriol, finely pulverized, and 2 oz. borax, well mixed, taking care to turn the files over so that each may come in contact with the mixture. To the above mixture now add 7 oz. sulphuric acid and 1-4 oz. cider vinegar, which will cause the files to assume a red appearance at first, but they will in a short time resume their natural color. Then they must be removed, washed in cold water and dried by artificial heat. When dry sponge them in olive oil, wrap them in porous paper and lay them away for use.

Duties of Presidential Electors.

B. C., Carbondale, Colo., asks: "If there is no choice for President between two candidates, can the voters of a third party instruct their electors to vote for either of those candidates?"

We have repeatedly stated in The Blade Presidential electors are not compelled to vote for the candidates of the party which elected them. They are bound, as honorable men, however, to do so. In case a man was chosen as a Weaver elector, and was afterward asked by the party which elected him to vote for Harrison or Cleveland, we have no hesitancy in saying that the elector could do as he pleased. If he chose to vote against Weaver in the electoral college at the request of his party, he could do so, although he could not by any law, or precedent, be compelled to do so. It would simply be a matter to be settled by the elector himself.

Siege of Paris.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y.: The siege of Paris in 1870 was the culmination of the Franco-Prussian war. After the decisive engagement at Metz, the Prussian army rapidly approached the French capital. In the two weeks following September 19, the investment of the city was made complete. The entire force of the Prussian army surrounding the city aggregated 400,000 men. The lines of the besiegers were daily advanced, notwithstanding numerous sorties by the French. The bombardment began on Jan. 5, 1871, and negotiations for the surrender of the city began Jan. 23. Many public buildings were destroyed during the siege, which was the most notable in modern warfare. You can read a full account in any recent French history.

Graphite.

G. W. B., East Jaffrey, N. H., asks: "What is black lead or graphite used for? What is it worth per ton, and will it pay to mine?"

Graphite, commonly called black lead or plumbago, is used for writing pencils, making crucibles and linings for small furnaces, as an ingredient for lubricating compounds for machinery, for giving a smooth surface to the moulds of metal castings, and for various other things. It is very valuable, and if you have been fortunate enough to discover a deposit of it, you have a fortune in your hands. The price fluctuates, but can be obtained from any wholesale establishment in your vicinity that deals in things of that sort.

Spanish Treaty of 1821.

A. J. D., Leavenworth, Ind., asks: "What was the object of the Spanish treaty line? What influence had it on slavery? I mean the line drawn in 1821."

The Spanish treaty of 1821 ceded Florida to the United States. Our government, in return, assumed claims of its citizens against Spain to the amount of $5,000,000, and accepted the Sabine river as the eastern boundary of Mexico. By the same treaty, Spain accepted the 42d degree of north latitude as the northern limit to her claims of territory west of the Rocky Mountains. The treaty had no effect on slavery.

The Mafia.

L. T. D., Dodge Center, Minn.: The mafia is the title of a society in Italy, which will not hesitate to commit murder, if necessary, to carry out its plans. It is similar to the Chinese society of highbinders, in its methods. The murder of Hennessey, chief of police at New Orleans, a couple of years ago, of which the famous New Orleans riots were the outcome, was attributed to the mafia, which it is alleged has an existence in certain American cities. Its workings and methods are secret.

The Sault Canal.

J. T. McM., Agency, Iowa: The ship canal built around the falls of St. Mary, in the St. Mary's strait or river, was completed in May, 1855, and was built by the United States government. It has been much enlarged within the past few years. The canal belongs to the United states, and since its completion the locks have been rebuilt several times. Canada is building a similar canal on her side of the river, and it will be completed this year.

Five Greatest Battles.

G. L., Osurgo, Ind., asks: "Will you please tell me what were the five greatest battles of the civil war?"

The five most decisive and hard fought battles of the civil war were Shiloh, Stone River, Chickamauga, Gettysburg and the Wilderness. There were other battles that were terrific struggles, but historians have placed these engagements as probobly the most decisive.

Location of Postoffices.

W. P., Maple Plains, Minn.: The regulations of the postoffice department respecting the locating of new postoffices, are frequently changed and modified. If you will write to the Third Assistant Post master General, Washington, D. C., and state your wants, you will receive full and complete information as to how to proceed in locating a new postoffice.

The South Pole.

W. P. K., Crane's Nest, Va.: Much less is known of the region about the South Pole than of that about the North Pole, the totally unexplored regions in the two localities bearing the proportion of nearly three to one. The chief reason why the Antarctic ocean has not been more fully explored, is because the ice fields are heavier and thicker, and absolutely impassible.

Plug Chewing Tobacco.

J. C. K., Purdy, Mo., asks "what drugs are commonly used in the manufacture of plug chewing tobacco?"

To meet the tastes of consumers, all plug tobaccos are "doctored". Molasses licorice paste, a decoction of figs, and glycerine, are used to impart a sweet taste, give color, and prevent rapid drying. Anise and other aromatics are also added to give flavor. The plugs are usually moistened with molasses and powerfully compressed.

Capital Punishment.

A. V. F., Tabor, S. D.: We cannot give you much information regarding countries in Europe, which have laws providing for capital punishment. There are however, very few countries that do not have such laws. An inquiry, such as you desire, into the matter by us, would require time, and much expense would be entailed thereby.

Miscellaneous.

G. W. R., Toledo, O.: "Robinson Crusoe" is a work of fiction, and was written by Daniel De Foe. The Black Hawk war occurred in 1832.

K. D. Watertown, Minn., Minn.: We will not undertake, under any circumstances, the solution of arithmetical problems. See rules above.

F. C. B., Chapin, Mich.: The duty or custom you refer to, of speaking in "class-meeting," is a custom of certain churches only; solely a religious question.

J. W. H., Mt. Nebo, Pa.: Any large arithmetic contains the rules for discount which are employed in all banks and business houses. We can not undertake to print a rule here.

R. O. P., Chapin, Ill.: The letters "R. I.," which follow the signature of Queen Victoria, stand for "regina et imperatrix," and mean "queen and empress." Victoria is Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of India.

R. P., Gilmore City, Iowa: West Point was not captured by the British after the treacherous plans of Benedict Arnold had been frustrated. It was at no time in the possession of the British during the revolutionary period.

A. M., Valley Falls, Kan.: We do not handle the calendar you speak of. You must write to the men who advertise it. We can not publish "Sheridan's Ride." Procure a copy of the poems of Thomas Buchanan Read, and you will find it there.

E. G. C., Ellsworth, Kan.: There are an infinite number of good subjects for essays. You could scarcely choose a bad one, were you to select the first to come in your mind. Usually those subjects are chosen which most nearly interest the people who are to hear the essay read.

A. J., Perrysburg O.: The "Court of St. James" is the diplomatic title given to the court of Queen Victoria. It is not a court of justice. If you desire any information respecting the English court of Chancery, address a letter to "Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, U. S. Minister, London, England."

J. L., Helena, O.: There is no minister to Scotland from the United States. Hon. Robert T. Lincoln is the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Great Britain, of which Scotland is a part. There is a United States consul in each large city in Scotland. Northwestern Ohio is represented by Hon. L. W. Brown, of Fulton county, who is cousul at Glasgow.

THE SPANISH INFANTA

Will Represent Spain at the Columbian Exposition.

Her Royal Highness the Serenisima Senora Infanta of Spain, Dona Maria Isabel de Borbon y Borbon, who is the eldest sister of the deceased King Don AlfonsoXII., and consequently the aunt of the present King, will visit the World's Fair shortly after its opening.

The Infanta Isabel is the constant companion of the Queen Regent and the baby King. The Spanish people, particularly of Madrid, idolize her. She devotes most of her income to sustaining hospitals and asylums, and visits continually the poor and the sick. She is also patroness of all Spanish industries and arts. Enthusiastically fond of music and of the fine arts, she presides over concerts, and organizes art exhibitions. She knows by heart the gems of classical Spanish literature, and speaks Portuguese, French, Italian, English and German.

DONA MARIA.

Her Highness is very fond of sport, and often appears in her pink coat at the huts of the club La Venta de la Rubia, near Madrid; in autumn she attends stag-hunts in the wild hills near the Palacio de la Granja. The princess also manages a spirited four-in-hand. She is but 41 years of age.

A TREE TRUNK HOUSE.

One of the Queer Things to be Seen at the World's Fair.

In the center of the dome of the government building at the World's Fair grounds, rising up 30 feet from the floor level, is the hollow trunk of a giant redwood tree, 21 feet in diameter. Inside of its walls, two feet in thickness, is a very comfortable sitting room space. The walls have been planed and the ceiling of one compartment and the floor of that above it are formed by a transverse section of the tree, sixteen inches thick. This section is held up by cross-sections of railroad rails, and the interior is lighted by electricity. A ladder leads upward through the ceiling to the second floor and below a full-size single doorway has been cut from the east side. It will be fitted up as a residence.—Chicago News Record.

The Salic Law of Succession.

At the last meeting of the Academie des Sciences, in Paris, M. Viollet commenced the reading of an essay which he had written upon the causes which led to females being excluded from the throne of France. According to him, the principle was elaborated in the period of about 130 years, comprised between the death of Louis X. and the final triumph of Charles XII., and became a fundamental law of the monarchy when the daughter of Louis X., the daughter of Philippe le Long and the daughters of Charles le Bel were deprived of their father's succession. These precedents established the law on the subject, but it is not generally known that the history of the disputed successions to the French throne commenced by the indirect recognition of female rights.

Got There Late.

He took her to the matinee,
And they were two hours late
Because she went back fourteen times
To put her hat on straight.
—Judge.

THE MOST STUBBORN Skin and Scalp Diseases, the worst forms of Scrofula, all blood-taints and poisons of every name and nature, are utterly rooted out by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For every disease caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, it is the only remedy so certain and effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, and every kindred ailment, are completely and permanently cured by it.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Pruning An Orchard.

Subscriber, Nebraska: Pruning should be commenced at the planting of the tree in apples, and the top always in proportion to the size and number of the roots. If the top be high and spindly, shorten it so as to throw the liberal shoots into branching form. Commence at limbs about six feet from the ground. Prune annually, as the new branches are small and when removed do not injure the vitality of the tree. No covering of the wound is then necessary. The top should be kept open so as to admit sun and air. The best time to prune is when the tree is in bloom, and the sap in full flow. Use a fine saw and sharp knife, and cut the limb off close to the remaining branch. The sap at this time is active and is quickly converted into new bark and wood which forms over the cut. Old trees, or such as are growing vigorously and have been long neglected, at times require severe trimming, which should always eb done in May or June, and when the wounds are large they should be covered with a thick coat of Spanish brown paint or grafting wax. A single rule will not apply to every kind of fruit, as the mode of bearing differs, and sap rises earlier, or continues longer in some species than others. Some trees, as the plum, are apt to gum if trimmed too soon in the season, and the grape-vine to bleed if delayed too long. If circumstances will not admit of general pruning, cut off all dead branches, and clear the tree from warts and kanker; also, search the tree for nests of insects, and destroy them while in a torpid state. In pruning out defective branches prune the tree from warts and canker; also, shorten such shoots as have been injured by the winter to the full extent, or even a few inches beyond where damage has been sustained. In the case of young trees taken from the nursery, being deficient in fibrous roots, close pruning may be necessary to the promotion of the growth of the head. But it should be borne in mind that foliage is as necessary to the maintenance of the roots as roots are essential to the promotion of the growth of the head.

Butter Will Not Come.

S. B. H., Allegheny county, Pa.:—There are different causes that keep cream from "churning." The milk may be too acid. The food has considerable influence. Bran, oats and corn meal should be a part of the ration. Distillers' slops, potatoes, etc., are not sufficiently rich in nitrogen, but are excellent when given in connection with grain or bran. If the milk is allowed to freeze and thaw or to fall to a low temperature while being set for cream, there is more difficulty in getting the butter. The milk or cream should not be allowed to fall below 50 degrees, Fah. When there are no conveniences for keeping the milk at an even temperature, fair results may be obtained by scalding the milk, by placing it in a hot pan over the stove. As soon as a little "crinkle" is observed on the outer edges of the thin coat of cream which rises, remove the pan to a room of moderate temperature, or where the temperature does not fall below 50 degrees, and the cream will not only rise rapidly but will generally be churned with facility. If scalded too much, the quantity of cream will be diminished. The cream of farrow cows should not be mixed with those that are not farrow. The milk should not stand too long before skimming, and the cows should have plenty of salt. Twenty-four hours is long enough for the milk to stand in deep pails, and 36 hours for shallow pans, before the cream is removed. The milk should be perfectly sweet at the skimming. The cream should be kept 24 to 36 hours, but no longer than until it is slightly acid. This is the important point to be watched. Every utensil, as well as the churn, should be kept scrupulously clean. When fresh cream is added to the jar, the whole should be stirred to secure a thorough mixture, that may ripen evenly. Start churning at about a temperature of 56 degrees, with 40 to 42 strokes per minute. If the operation is too quick, butter will make and unmake; and too rapid churning causes fermentation, which results disastrously to the making of good butter.

Trapping Rabbits.

B. T., Missouri: The snare or figure 4 trap is used to catch rabbits in many places. The snare is made taking a piece of net twine and making it fast to the top of a bush in height five or six feet to give proper spring. Drive a forked stick in the ground. Draw the top of the bush down to which the twine is attached on the bush, tie a small piece of wood, say two inches long, in the middle. Insert one end of the bit of wood in the notch of the forked stick, and the other over a thin cross stick, passing on the outside of the notched stick. On one end of the bit of wood stick a piece of apple or anything a rabbit likes. The string running out from the bit of wood in the notched stick should be sufficiently long to allow the making of a loop. This loop must be laid on the ground so that when the rabbit nibbles at the bait he will be inside of the loop. When the piece of wood with bait on it drops the bush flies up and the loop tighten around the rabbit, effectually entrapping him. When there are no bushes one may be cut somewhere else and driven butt end into the ground. A figure 4 trap is a box, the top of which works on a pivot. The end board is made fast to the top. Sticks are made inside in the shape of a figure 4, the longer one having on it the bait. When the rabbit nibbles at it the sticks fall down and the rabbit is safely housed in the box.

Sheep Eat Each Other's Wool.

F. T. R., Michigan: Your sheep are very likely suffering from indigestion. An ounce of linseed oil given by the mouth to each will be beneficial. Then mix 4 ozs. sulphur with 1 lb. of salt and place it where the sheep may lick it at will. Salt is very essential to the health of sheep.

Mare Strokes Her Head.

J. P. R., Nebraska: The shaking of the head may be caused by an aching tooth, or some foreign substance in the ear. It will also result from stomach derangement, colicky pains, worm's stone in the bladder, etc. Examine teeth, also give a cathartic of raw linseed oil, say 15 ozs. and examine feces for worms. Feed at regular hours and do not allow the bowels to become constipated. A bran mash occasionally is a good regulator.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Scarcity of Hogs.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I saw in The Blade where reasons were given for the great scarcity of hogs. Some of them are very far fetched, especially the reason where they attribute it to the continued wet weather last spring. I will now give the true reason that caused this scarcity in southeast Kansas, because I live here among the farmers, and I know what kept them from raising the usual number of hogs. The main crop of this part of the state is corn, and in the year 1891 the crop was not more than one-third of a full crop, therefore most of the farmers fattened everything that could be turned onto the market, even to pigs weighing less than 150 pounds, for the purpose of getting rid of them, and to save feeding them 40 or 45 cent corn. I know of many small farmers that generally had from fifteen to twenty-five hogs to fatten in the fall; had not a single one because they sold their stock hogs for anything they could get for them, for they said there is no money in three-cent hogs, when corn is worth the price it is; besides, we have not the corn to feed them. The consequence was there were very few pigs raised. If those parties who generally manipulate the prices had not bore down too heavily on the farmer, they would not have been discouraged quite so much, and they might have made an effort to keep more of them over, and raised more pigs for the present season. But they did not look forward for such prices as hogs bring now. Of course the prices hogs bring now will stimulate the production of a more plentiful crop for the next summer and fall, and I do not think there will be any more hogs at three cents a pound for the next eighteen months to come, at any rate.—Subscriber, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Care of the Calves.

Like other stock, if the best results are secured with the calves, it is very necessary that they be kept growing. In doing this during the winter, good feed and good shelter are of course important. While roughness or ordinary vegetables may be made the principle feed, yet during the next two months it will nearly always be necessary to feed some grain. A light ration of corn and liberal with bran or beans, and ground oats, or even bran and oil-bread will help very materially to keep animals thrifty. If they are only fed sufficient to keep them alive, they find it in a great measure wasted. It is good economy to give just a little trial and secure a steady gain in size.

The roughness will keep alive even in the coldest of weather, if plenty is supplied, while a little grain rations will keep thrifty, and the gain secured is the profit in feeding. It really pays to feed at cost; the manure secured should be well worth the fodder, work of feeding and managing, but there is always a risk, and a profit is necessary to make up for this. If a calf is kept growing thrifty, it can be made ready to market at a much earlier age than if left go during the first winter, while in addition a better quality of product is secured, and these two items are nearly always sufficient to make extra feeding profitable.

WORTH READING.

MT. STERLING, KY., Feb. 13, 1889.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

GENTLEMEN:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder, for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

WILLIAM BRIDGES,
Merchant Tailor

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, 75 CENTS.

Feeding Lambs.

It requires the best of care to push the growth of lambs intended for early market by feeding. Overfeeding once will put them off their feed for nearly a week, and all of this time is, of course, lost so far as fattening for market is considered. Even if the ewes are fed too rich food it will injure the thrift of the lambs. In raising early lambs having them in a good condition and early are the two important items, and a failure in either will effect the price received. Even a week or ten days difference in getting ready to market will often make considerable difference in the sum realized.

Generally in order to push the growth it will be best to commence feeding as soon as the lambs show a disposition to eat. Provide a small place where they can run in and out and yet not admit the older sheep. Have shallow troughs—flat bottomed are the best. At first scatter bran and corn meal in here and ground oats thinly in the bottoms of the troughs. The plan is to get them started to eating. Give a small quantity at first, as they learn to eat gradually increase, being careful not to increase too rapidly. Better spend ten days in getting them on full feed and succeed without a set-back than to undertake to do the same in five and then fail. The same plan should be followed in feeding the ewes. Give a light ration, both as regards quality and quantity, and then gradually increase. If the quarters are warm and dry and the lambs once get well accustomed to eating and they get no set-back they will fatten and grow very rapidly and be ready to market in good season. With early lambs if the best profit is realized one item is important and that is to raise good ones. There is little or no difference in the cost while the difference in price is largely profit. Bran, ground oats, corn meal with a little oil meal, make a good variety and by combining these a good ration can readily be made up.

Pin Feathers.

Both the Plymouth Rocks and the Wyandottes are good farm breeds. They are good layers and are excellent table fowls.

If you want your egg basket always full keep brown or white Leghorns.

Properly managed, the winter season is most profitable.

Treatment of disease with poultry must begin with first symptoms.

Houdans are fine table fowls and they lay very large white eggs.

It is a good plan to let breeding fowls get hungry between meals.

If you have a pond or running stream near your place, keep Pekin ducks and Toulouse geese.

One secret in being able to secure good prices lies in the offering of good stock for sale.

Every farmer should raise a fine flock of Bronze turkeys. It costs but little to raise them, and they bring in a good sum of money about this time of the year.

Good care is at all times necessary with the breeding fowls.

Never fatten breeding fowls.

By supplying a good variety of food the necessity for feeding condiments is largely avoided.

Make up your mind to attend some of the poultry shows this winter.

A few choice specimens are worth more to a fancier than a large lot of ordinary birds.

Make haste slowly. Don't expect to create a big trade in the thoroughbred fowls in a year or two. Begin in a small way and grow.

Carbolic powder is good to scatter in the dusting bin at times to kill the lice.

Keep a pan of smart weed tea where they can get at it, and you will have few sick chickens.

Put chickens with gaps in a box where new, air slacked lime has been sprinkled. It makes them sneeze all the worms up.

Let chickens drink white oak bark tea for bowel complaint.

The breeding and raising of poultry is a profitable occupation, and on most of the farms and suburbs of towns, the wife or wife and daughters, could prepare each season a liberal quantity of the feathered tribe for the market and receive handsome returns for their care. It is healthful, too, and would put color into many a pale cheek, as well as money into the purse of the owners. Try it, mothers and sisters, select a good breed and let your poultry yard be your boast, and when your friends call show them your poultry family and what woman can do.
crain at night.

It is nearly always best to feed whole grain at night.

If your fowl house is so cold that the fowls' combs freeze, don't expect any eggs from them.

Sand is an important ingredient in the poultry bill of fare.

Watch your incubator, don't let it get too hot or too cold, but keep it as near even temperature as possible.

The value of a breed depends largely upon what you wish to do with it.

Sell the hen that habitually lays a small, insignificant looking egg.

Keep your fowls busy. Start out with good stock and kill off the runts and scrubs. Keep but the very best for next season's breeding.—Cor. Agricultural Epitomist.

PROF. JOSEPH LE CONTE.

President of the American Association for Science Advancement.

Professor Joseph Le Conte, who was elected president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at its last meeting in Rochester, comes of a family famous in the history of science in this country. He was born in Liberty County, Georgia, in 1823, on his father's plantation of Woodmanston. There, in the chemical laboratory in the attic, or in the botanical garden adjoining the house, the first fondness for science manifested itself He entered Franklin College and was graduated in 1841. Then, choosing medicine, he followed his elder brother, John, who became distinguished as a physicist, to New York City, and took his medical degree at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, now a department of Columbia College. He then entered the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard, and after a year's study he was graduated, but not until he had served the great Agassiz as assistant in one of his expeditions to the coral reefs of Florida. Subsequently he was called to the chair of natural science in Franklin College, but a year later he passed to a similar chair at Oglethorpe college, and subsequently, for several years, was professor of chemistry and natural history at the University of South Carolina, in Columbia. In 1869 he accepted a call to the chair of geology and natural history of the new University of California. Leaving the east behind him, he settled in Berkeley, Cal., and has since remained there. During the half century of its existence the association for the advancement of science which honored Professor Le Conte by the gift of its highest office, has numbered among its presidents such men as the elder Silliman, Louis Agassiz, John S. Newberry, James D. Dana, Samuel P. Langley, as well as many others. In virtue of an unwritten law of the association, the office rotates from a representative of physical science to one of the natural sciences, and so the chemist of last year, Professor A. B. Prescott, gives way to the geologist this year.

PROF. JOSEPH LE CONTE.

RONDEAU.

"Be kind to her, be kind," they said,
When from their clinging arms I led
My bride in tears and smiles away
And youth and age at parting lay
Their hands in blessing on her head.

The old elms with their wealth of May,
Tall, grim and nodding seemed to say,
With patriarchal arms outspread,
"Be kind to her."

A score of years has overspead
Since you and I, dear wife, were wed:
A changing scene of gold and gray,
But love is whispering to-day
Along the paths we yet shall tread,
"Be kind to her."
—F. W. Hutt.

ALLEGED HUMOR.

Many a woman who resolves when she is married to make over her husband, ends by being content to make over her bonnets.—Texas Siftings.

"Dalton said he felt awfully cheap last night when Miss Savecash accepted him." Morton—"Why?" "Because she never takes anything unless it's a bargain."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mr. N. E. Verviate—"Have you ceased to care for me, Adele? I came earlier this afternoon, and you do not even look glad to see me." Miss Adele Sartean—"Indeed, I am glad to see you! But this is my hour for resting my features from all expression."—Vogue.

"Is that your daughter making all that noise, Mrs. Clanty?" "My daughter, O'i'd have you know, Mrs. Halloran, is cultivatin' her voice." "Cultivatin' her voice, is it, Mrs. Clanty? It's meself that 'ud loike to compliment her on the big crop she is gettin'."—Washington Star.

Dr. Fourthly—"I believe my sermon on sincerity, this morning, sank deep into some hearts and did good." Parishioner—"Yes, as Foley and his wife went home, he explained to people on the street-car that his wife's hair and teeth were false."—Life.

Wife (sobbing)—"Some day you'll find me lying at death's door, and then what will you do?" Husband (courteously)—"My dear, have you ever known me to be so ungallant as to allow a lady to open a door when I am present."—Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Upton—"I saw M. Newton bowing with the most courtly grace to a very common-place woman. He's a gentleman of the old school, isn't he?" Mr. Upton—No, a gentleman of the new school." "New school?" "Yes. He lives in the suburbs, and that was his cook."—New York Weekly.

Brought Down.

The strongest telescope brings the moon to an apparent distance of 100 miles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

WALL OF HEAVEN DESCRIBED.

Something of the Jewelry and Precious Stones Which Compose the Wall—God is Everywhere.

Having preached on "The Astronomy of the Bible, or God Among the Stars," "The Chronology of the Bible, or God Among the Centuries," "The Ornithology of the Bible, or God Among the Birds," Dr. Talmadge this week speaks of "The Precious Stones of the Bible, or God Among the Amethysts." Subject: "The Wall of Heaven." Text: Revelation xxi. 19: "The foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones."

Shall I be frank and tell you what are my designs on you to-day? They are to make you homesick for heaven; to console you concerning your departed Christian friends by giving you some idea of the brilliancy of the scenes in which they now commingle; to give all who love the Lord a more elevated idea as to where they are going to pass the most of the years of their existence; and to set all the indifferent and neglectful to quick and immediate preparation, that they may have it likewise. Yes, it is to induce many of our young people to study a volume of God that few ever open, but, without some acquaintance with which it is impossible to understand the Bible—I mean the precious stones; their crystalization, their powers of refraction, their cleavage, their fracture, their luster, their phosphorescence, their transparency, their infinity of color and shape, and what they had to do with the welfare and doom of families and the destiny of nations; aye, the positive revelation they make of God himself.

My text stands us in the presence of the most stupendous splendor of the universe, and that is the wall of heaven, and says of its foundations that they are garnished with all manner of precious stones. All the ancient cities had walls for safety, and heaven has a wall for everlasting safety. You may say that a wall made up of all manner of precious stones is figurative, but you cannot understand the force and significance of the figure unless you know something about the real structure and color and value of the precious stones mentioned. Now, I propose this morning, so far as the Lord may help me, to attempt to climb, not the wall of heaven but the foundations of the wall, and I ask you to join me in the attempt to scale some of the heights. We shall only get part of the way up, but better that than to stay down on the stupid level of where the most of us have all our lives been standing. We begin clear down at the bottom and where the wall begins.

The first layer of the foundation, reaching all around the city and for fifteen hundred miles is a layer of jasper. Indeed there is more of jasper in the wall of heaven than of any other brilliant, because it not only composes a part of the foundation, but makes up the chief part of the superstructure. The jasper is a congregation of many colors. It is brown; it is yellow; it is green; it is vermilion; it is red; it is purple; it is black; and so is striped with colors that much of it is called ribbon-jasper. It is found in Siberia and Egypt, but it is rare in most lands and of great value, for it is so hard the ordinary processes cannot break it off from the places where it has been deposited. The workmen bore holes into the rock of jasper; then drive into these holes sticks of dry birch wood, and then saturate the sticks, and keep them saturated until they swell enough to split the rock, and the fragments are brought out and polished and transported and cut into cameos and put behind the glass doors of museums. The portraits of Roman emperors were cut into it. The finest intaglio ever seen is in the Vatican museum, the head of Minerva in Jasper. By divine arrangement, jasper adorned the breastplate of the high priest in the ancient temple. But its most significant position is where it glows and burns and darkens and brightens and preaches from the lowest strata of the wall of heaven. Glad am I that the very first row of stones in the wall of heaven is jasper of many colors, and if you like purple it is purple, and if you like brown it is brown, and if you like green it is green, and if you like ochre-yellow it is ochre-yellow, and if you like vermilion it is vermilion, and if you like black it is black. It suggests to me that heaven is a place of all colors—colors of opinion, colors of creed, colors of skin, colors of taste.

But now we must make a swift ascent to the top of the foundation wall, for we cannot minutely examine all the layers, and so putting one foot on the chalcedony, of which we have been speaking, we spring to the emerald, and we are one-third of the way to the top of the foundation, for the fourth row is emerald. That, I would judge, is God's favorite gem, because it holds what seems evident is his favorite color on earth, the green, since that is the color most widely diffused across all the earth's continents—the grass, the foliage, the everyday dress of nature. The emerald! Kings used it as a seal to stamp pronunciamentos. The rainbow around the throne of God is by St. John compared to it. Conquerors have considered it the greatest prize to capture. With ruthlessness when the soldiers of Pizarro pounded it with their hammers. Emeralds have had much to do with the destiny of Mexico. Five of them were presented by Cortez to his bride, one of them cut into the shape of a rose, another into the shape of a trumpet, another into the shape of a bell with tongue of pearl, and this presentation aroused the jealousy of the throne and caused the consequent downfall of Cortez. But the depths of the sea were decorated with those emeralds, for in a shipwreck they went down off the coast of Barbary. Napoleon wore an emerald at Austerlitz. In the Kremlin museum at Moscow there are crowns and scepters and outspread miracles of emerald. Ireland is called the Emerald Isle, not because of its verdure, but because it was presented to Henry the Second of England with an emerald ring. Nero had a magnifying glass of emerald through which he looked at the gladiatorial contests at Rome. But here are fifteen hundred miles of emerald sweeping around the heavenly city in one layer.

But upward still, and you put your foot on a stratum of sardonyx, white and red, a seeming commingling of snow and fire; the snow cooling the fire, the fire melting the snow.

Another climb, and you reach the sardius, named after the city of Sardfus. Another climb and you reach the chrysolite. A specimen of this, belonging to Epiphanus, in the fourth century, was said to be so brilliant that whatever was put over to conceal it was shone through, and the Emperor of China, had a specimen that is described as having such penetrating radiance that it makes the night as bright as the day.

A higher climb and you reach the beryl. Two thousand years ago the Greeks used this precious stone for engraving purposes. It was accounted among the royal treasures of Tyre. The hilt of Murat's sword was adorned with it. It glows in the imperial crown of Great Britain. Luther thought the beryl of the heavenly wall was turquoise. Kalish thought it was chrysolite. Josephus thought it a golden-colored jewel. The wheels of Ezekiel's vision flamed with beryl, and were a revolving fire. The beryl appears in six-sided prisms, and is set in seals and intaglios, in necklaces and coronets. It was the joy of the ancient jewelry. It ornamented the affluent with ear-drops. Charlemagne presented it to his favorites. Beautiful beryl! Exquisitely shaped beryl! Divinely colored beryl! It seems like congealed color. It looks like frozen fire.

But stop not here. Climb higher and you come to topaz, a bewilderment of beauty and named after an island of the Red Sea.

Climb higher and you come to chrysoprasus, of greenish-golden hue and hard as flint.

Climb higher and you reach the jacinth, named after the flower hyacinth and of reddish-blue.

Take one more step and you reach the top, not of the wall, but the top of the foundation of the wall, and St. John cries out: "The twelfth, an amethyst!" This precious stone, when found in Australia or India or Europe, stands in columns and pyramids. For color it is a violet blooming in stone. For its play of light, for its deep mysteries of color, for its uses in Egyptian, in Etruscan, in Roman art, it has been honored. The Greeks thought this stone a preventive of drunkenness. The Hebrews thought it a source of pleasant dreams. For all lovers of gems it is a subject of admiration and suggestiveness. Yes, the word amethyst means a prevention of drunkenness. Long before the New Testament made reference to the amethyst in the wall of heaven the Persians thought that cups made out of amethyst would hinder any kind of liquor contained therein from becoming intoxicating. But of all the amethystine cups from which the ancients drank, not one had any such result of prevention. For thousands of years the world has been looking in vain for such a preventive amethystine cup. Staggering Noah could not find it. Convivial Ahasuerus driving Vashti from the gates could not find it. Nabal breaking the heart of beautiful Abigail could not find it. Belshazzar, the kingly reveler, on the night that the Chaldeans took Babylon, could not find it. Not one of the millions of inebriates whose skulls pave the continents and pave the depths of the sea could find it. There is no such cup. Strong drink from hollowed amethyst imbrutes the same as strong drink from pewter mug. It is not the style of cup we drink out of, but that which the cup contains which decides the helpful or damning result of the beverage. All around the world last night and today, out of cups costlier than amethyst, men and women have been drinking their own doom and the doom of their children for this life and the next. Ah, it is the amethystine cups that do the wildest and worst slaughter. The smash of the filthy goblets of the rummeries would long ago have taken place by law, but the amethystine chalices prevent—the chalices out of which legislatures and congresses drink before and after they make the laws. Amethystine chalices have been the friends of intoxication instead of its foes. Over the fiery lips of the amethystine chalices is thrust the tongue of that which biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. Drunkenness is a combination of apoplexy and dementia.

Do you not see that it was impossible that you understand a hundredth part of the suggestiveness of the twenty-first chapter of Revelation without going into some of the particulars of the wall of heaven, and dipping up some of its dripping colors, and running your eye along some of its wonderful crystallizations, and examining some of the frozen light in its turquoise, and feeling with your own fingers the hardness of its sapphire, and shielding your eyes against the shimmering brilliance in its beryl, and studying the 1,500 miles of emerald without a flaw? Yet all this only the outside of heaven, and the poorest part of the outside; not the wall itself, but only the foot of the wall, for my text says: "The foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones." Oh, get down your harp, if you can play one. Get down a palm branch, if you can reach one. Why it makes us all feel like crying out with James Montgomery,

"When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?

Oh, my soul! If my text shows us only the outside, what must the inside be? While riding last summer through the emperor's park, near St. Petersburg, Russia, I was captivated with the groves, transplanted from all zones, and the flower beds, miles this way and miles that way, incarnadined with beauty, and the fountains bounding in such revel with the sunlight as nowhere else is seen. I said, "This is beautiful; I never saw anything like this before." But when I entered the palace and saw the pictured walls and the long line of statuary, and aquariums afloat with all bright scales, and aviaries achant with bird voices, and the inner doors of the palace were swung back by the chamberlain, and I saw the emperor and empress and princess and princesses, and they greeted me with a cordiality of old acquaintanceship, I forgot all the groves and floral bewitchment I had seen outside before entrance. And now I ask, if the outside of heaven attracts our souls today, how much more will be the uplifting when we get inside and see the King in his beauty and all the princes and princesses of the palaces of amethyst? Are you not glad that we did not stop in our ascent this morning until we got to the top round of the foundation wall of heaven, the twelfth row, the amethyst? Perhaps the ancient Hebrews were not, after all, so far out of the way when they thought that the touch of the amethyst gave pleasant dreams, for the touch of it this hour gave me a very pleasant dream. Standing on this amethyst, I dream a dream. I close my eyes and see it all. We are there. This is heaven! Not the outside but the inside of heaven. With what warmth of welcome our long-ago departed loved ones have kissed us. My! How they have changed in looks. They were so sick when they went away, and now they are so well.

Look! Yonder is the palace of our Lord the King. Not kept a moment outside, we are ushered into the throne room. Stretching out his scarred hand, he says: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love," and we respond: "Whom have I in heaven but thee?" But, look! Yonder is the playground of the children. Children do not want a throne. A throne would not fit a child. There they are on the playgrounds of heaven—the children. Out of the sick cradle of earth, they came into this romping mirth of the eternal playgrounds. I clap my hands to cheer them in the glee. Yonder are the palaces of the martyrs, and before their doorway the flowers crimson as the bloody martyrdoms through which they waded up into glory. Yonder is Apostolic Row, and the highest turret is over the home of Paul. Here is Evangelist Place. Yonder are the concert halls in which the musicians of earth and heaven are taking part—Handel with organ, and David with harp, and Gabriel with trumpet, and four and twenty elders with voices. And an angel of God says to me: "Where shall I take you? On what street of heaven would you like to live? What celestial habitation would you like to occupy?" And I answer: "Now that I have got inside the wall made up of all manner of precious stones, I do not care where you put me. Just show me where my departed loved ones are. I have seen the Lord and next I want to see them. But here are those with whom I toiled in the Kingdom of God on earth. They are from my old parishes at Bellville and Syracuse and Philadelphia and Brooklyn, and from many places on both sides of the sea where I have been permitted to work with them and for them. Give them the best places you can find. I will help steady them as they mount the thrones. I will help you burnish their coronets. Take these my old friends to as good rooms as you can get for them in the house of many mansions, and with windows looking out upon the palace of the great King. As for myself any heaven is good enough for me. "Hallelujah to the lamb that was slain." But I awake. In the ecstacy of the moment my foot slipped from the amethyst, that so-called producer of dreams, and in the effort to catch myself, the vision vanished. And lo! it was but a dream.

A Rule With An Exception.

Teacher—That which is subtracted from was necessarily less than before something is taken away. Is not that true?

Student—Not always.

Teacher—Please name an exception.

Student—The dictionary. No matter how many words you take from it, it still has just as many as in the first place.—Boston Transcript.

A Righteous Demand.

"Ullo!" said the messenger boy. "Ain't you workin' no more, kid?"

"Naw," said the ex-office boy, "I ain't. I'm on strike. Der walkin' delīgit come around an' said we wuz to git double price for lickin' dese new stamps, or go out. An' I went out."—Indianapolis Journal.

They Collect It.

The men who rent out sleighs at $5 an hour describe them technically as "revenue cutters."—Washington News.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers, and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the later stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough-cure."
—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Grant and Rosecrans.

Editor Camp Fire:—Being a soldier I take a great interest in the Camp Fire. It is one of the first things I read when The Blade comes. A communication in in The Blade of December 22 last from J. W. F., of Lexington, O., in defense of Gen. Rosecrans, speaks most too disparagingly of Gen. Grant. He brings up the old copperhead complaint about Grant having all the men he wanted while other generals did not. His defense of Rosecrans looks too much as though he had made it in order to get a thrust at Grant. He should read Grant's history and he would learn that when they were giving some of the other generals the command of whole armies, or brigades, or divisions, they made Grant a drill master and gave him but one small regiment. When he proved his capability with that they gave him a brigade, and later an army. How many men had he at Belmont, Ft. Henry and Ft. Donelson? How many generals would have made the venture he did against those strongly fortified posts? What record is there in history of as small an army capturing so many men in such strongholds as Fts. Henry and Donelson?

At Vicksburg he besieged Pemberton with an army no greater than that of the enemy, in a great stronghold, and in the enemy's country; and he only had one-fourth more men at the surrender to hold back Johnston's army of 40,000 men and capture Pemberton's army of 40,000. In other words, with 50,000 men he held in check 40,000 and captured another 40,000. Let the comrade read some of the copperhead papers of the spring of '63; Hendrix's speech the day before the surrender, and he will see if the copperhead element then thought he had all the men he needed. Again let him also take into consideration all the men captured besides what were killed and wounded and deserted in the last two months of the siege of Richmond, and he will find that the surrender at Appomatox included a very small part of the army that confronted Grant during the winter at the siege of that city.

We think for those who wish to say good things of any of our late generals a better way is that of R. B. W. in The Blade of January 12. Gen. Rosecrans's mistake at Chickamauga was no worse than that of Napoleon at Waterloo. He was surely a good general and loyal to his cause. Even as it was, Chickamauga secured a foothold for the Union army at but little more cost than could have been secured under any circumstances. Had the right wing had a Thomas, even with the broken center, there would have been victory for the Union army, for the rebels themselves were in great straits. Rosecrans has been a much abused man. The one has passed away. The other will not be with us long. Our ranks are swiftly falling away. Soon there will be no witnesses left to repel the blasting of the traducer's malice. Let no soldier cast a shadow on the memory of his comrades.—C. W. S., Co. K, 98th O. V. I.

Holly Springs Again.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrade Gilberg, in his comments on Comrade Davidson's account of the surrender of Holly Springs, gets things badly mixed. His supposition that the men were not to be blamed for the disgraceful surrender is clearly at fault, for the reason that what he calls a battery was nothing more than two companies of the 2d Ill. cavalry, and I am very sure they did not then, and the survivors do not now, look any more like a battery than a gun boat. The brave sergeant he speaks of as being killed is J. R. Harris, of Harper county, Kansas. How many rebs he killed I will not now state, but if he was "laid low" he must have risen again, for he is to-day the most jolly, lively and clever corpse I ever saw. My criticism is that the two companies above mentioned were as completely under the command of Col. Murphy as were the men of his own regiment, and had they remained with the 2d Illinois boys the surrender would not have taken place, notwithstanding the order to the contrary.—H. C. B., 7th Kans. Cav.

At Chickamauga.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have waited patiently for some of old "Rosy's" boys to speak out, and was glad to hear an early gun from the 40th Indiana skirmish line and cheerfully come to the support. If the new administration can stand Gen. Rosecrans for commissioner of pensions we should be glad to see a worthy old soldier get the place, for he is not only deserving but his natural kindness of heart will be the best protection of our interests that we can hope for. Many soldiers have not forgotten how our little army of 42,000 men, under Rosecrans and Thomas, penetrated the very heart of the South, and with what alacrity the Confederate government reinforced Bragg's army with 60,000 more men under such generals as Longstreet, Joe Johnson, Polk, Ewell, Hill, Hood, Buckner and Forest. Notwithstanding this increase in the Confederate forces seven out of the nine of their infantry divisions were so badly whipped at Chickamauga that their officers could not induce the men to again attack our lines, though we were out of ammunition.

By noon of that day all the spare men on our right had been sent to fill up the holes made by the enemy in our left until our thin line was broken, overlapped and surrounded. We cut our way out, and tried to save our ammunition and supply train, and twice attempted to get to Thomas, but failed. Gen. Negley was cut off from his command and was compelled to ride through McFarland's gap with our regiment, while Gen. Sheridan swore himself out of breath because there was nothing else he could do. Did Rosecrans visit your regiment after the battle? He did ours, and shed good, honest tears of sympathy as he talked to us, and told us how well we had done.—A. S. T., Co. E, 21st Ill. Inf.

A Smart Recruit.

Editor Camp Fire:—Like all old soldiers I am very much interested in the Camp Fire. I enlisted on the 17th of April, 1861, and was discharged July 12, 1865. I never was in a hospital as a patient during my service, and never was sick a day in my life to my knowledge. I was badly wounded by a cannon ball at Hoover's Gap, June 27, 1863. Here is an incident:

Once on a time the 38th O. V. I. went home on veteran furlough, and after having a good time, were returning to the front, when, at Cincinnati, we enlisted a recruit, quite a smart, intelligent man, who received the usual local and government bounties, and was mustered in Co. C, doing the usual routine work of a private soldier. Not long after we arrived at Buzzard's Roost, our whole regiment was out on picket duty, and Co. C sent their new recruit out on the vidette post. That was the last time he was ever seen. In a few days a flag of truce came in with compliments of Capt. ——, thanking our colonel for a safe transit from Cincinnati to the front. He was one of Morgan's men who escaped from the Ohio penitentiary, and gave the enemy more information than they could get out of a daily paper.—Sergeant Weeks, Co. K, 38th O. V. V. I.

A Splinter.

Editor Camp Fire:—Having been a reader of The Blade for a number of years, and not seeing anything from any of the comrades of my regiment, thought I would bring this splinter to see if any would respond. I hope they are all readers of the good old Blade, the old soldier's friend. Wake up, boys, and let us hear from you!—S. K., Co. D, 117th Ill. Vol. Inf.

Two Stepping Stones

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

Scott's Emulsion

not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

HIGHLY DIGESTIBLE AND NUTRITIOUS
Van Houten's Cocoa
A trial will show its GREAT SUPERIORITY in STRENGTH, FLAVOR & CHEAPNESS.

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS.

A little heat reaches us from the stars.

The word "girl" occurs but once in the Bible.

The British Parliament boasts eighteen brewers.

In battle only one ball out of eighty-five takes effect.

The four great ocean routes employ 1,100 steamships.

Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, has a summer without nights.

The Romans began every banquet with eggs and ended it with apples.

The lily grows wild in South Italy and was taken to North Europe in 1460.

Pins were first invented and brought into use about the beginning of the sixteenth century.

The average duration of lives in the United States is 47.3 for mechanics and 52.1 for lawyers.

The beech trees of Hesse Nassau, Germany, are said to yield about 8,000 cubic feet of timber per acre.

The earliest American theaters were built at Annapolis and New York, 1753; Albany, 1769, and Baltimore, 1773.

A souvenir spoon made by a Des Moines man bears on its handle the Iowa coat of arms and in the bowl the Lord's prayer.

The Languedoc ship canal in France, by a short passage of 148 miles, saves a sea voyage of 2,000 miles by the Straights of Gibraltar.

Dr. Groux, a New York surgeon recently deceased, was so formed physically that he could control or stop the beating of his heart at will.

Catarrh in the Head

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

"TEMPORIS AESTUS."

With peaceful play upon the goldenshore
The wavelets break; o'er sand and shingle dank,
With glittering spray and wreaths of shining foam,
The sapphire waters, with their silver crests
Gleaming beneath the moonlight's misty beams,
Murmur full mournfully their lullaby.

'Tis eventide. I stand upon the brink
Alone and listen to the moving wave—
"The music of the spheres"—that soft refrain
That ever, and forever, wondrous sweet,
Flows inward on the pinions of the breeze—
That strange, mysterious, solemn undertone
Of ocean—music fraught with mystic dreams
Of things undreamed of, and untold desires
That like to hidden fires do burn and throb
Within each mortal breast, unquenchable,
Linking our soul-side with the great Unknown!

So break upon Life's shore the waves of Time
With ceaseless everchanging roundelay—
The joys and sorrows of the day and hour—
The good and evil in their common course.
And ever, and forever secret-wise
The solemn undertone of human Fate,
Life's crowning mystery, doth mark the beat
Of years, and touch the trembling chords
Of hidden thought and action that entwine
Our Past and Present with the great Unknown.

—Toronto Mail.

Children Must Sleep.

There is nothing that little folks need so much, or that helps their physical development so largely, as plenty of sleep. Until they are 15 years old they should have at least ten hours of nature's great restorer. An authority on such matters says that they should never be awakened, but allowed to sleep until of their own accord they are ready to get up. School and household duties, however, make such a course impracticable, but if they are put to bed early enough they will be quite ready to arise without calling, at a reasonable hour. Bed-time can be made pleasant by the telling of a story or a few especially loving ministrations and caresses that will make this hour a period to be anticipated, rather than dreaded.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gaus, Marshall, Mich.

APPEAL TO CUPID.

Cupid, lend me now thine aid,
A witch hath my fortune told,
I shall shortly wed a maid
Ycleped Mary. Now I hold
Such luck severe,
For Mary dear
(Hist, don't tell) is double!
Now you know my trouble.
Witness Zeus!
They raised the deuce
With this halved heart of mine!

Mary Ann so lovely is
That it takes my breath away;
With the rocks of Mary Jane
I need never work a day.
Tell me, Cupid,
Am I stupid,
Since for both of them I pine!
Choose, I pray,
For me, this day,
Which one shall I marry, say?
—Dartmouth Literary Monthly.

Try Broiled Steak.

Pork is scarce, but so long as the cruise of the cotton seed oil holds out there will be no undue shortening of lard.—Pittsburg Press.

The Revised Version.

"Give us this day our daily cabinet," is the prayer of our French cousins.—Washington Post.

An Epitaph.

Under this sod and under these leaves
Lies the body of Hiram H. Pease;
He is not here, only his pod—
He shelled out his soul and went up to God.

Pen Points.

Come in handy—gloves.

Next of kin—the napkin.

A disturbing element—fire-water.

Where the rub comes in—rheumatism.

Crowned with success—the man with an election hat.

The gilded youth is an expert at losing golden opportunities.

Character follows a man to the grave; it also returns with the mourners.—Westfield Standard.

No Ostentation.

"You inherited quite a nice little fortune," said the lawyer.

"Yes," replied the fortunate youth.

"I suppose you will pay a lot of your debts now."

"I had thought of it, but I concluded to make no change in my manner of living. I don't want to be accused of vulgar display."—Judge.

Lines to a Jag.

Your nose is red,
Your wife is blue,
I'd sign the pledge
If I were you.

—Life.

The Sunday School.

LESSON VI., SUNDAY, FEB. 5, 1893.

Dedicating the Temple.

Golden text: I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the lord.—Psa. 122:1.

LESSON TEXT.

(Ezra 6:14-22.)

14. And the elders of the Jews builded, and they prospered through the prophesying of Haggai, the prophet, and Zechariah, the son of Iddo. And they builded, and finished it, according to the commandment of the God of Israel, and according to the commandment of Cyrus, and Darius, and Artaxerxes, king of Persia.

15. And this house was finished on the third day of the month Adar, which was in the sixth year of the reign of Darius the king.

16. And the children of Israel, the priests, and the Levites, and the rest of the children of the captivity, kept the dedication of this house of God with joy.

17. And offered at the dedication of this house of God a hundred bullocks, two hundred rams, four hundred lambs, and for a sin offering for all Israel, twelve he goats, according to the number of the tribes of Israel.

18. And they set the priests in their divisions, and the Levites in their courses, for the service of God, which is at Jerusalem; as it is written in the book of Moses.

19. And the children of the captivity kept the passover upon the fourteenth day of the first month.

20. For the priests and Levites were purified together, all of them were pure, and killed the passover for all the children of the captivity, and for their brethren the priests, and for themselves.

21. And the children of Israel, which were come again out of captivity, and all such as had separated themselves unto them from the filthiness of the heathen of the land, to seek the Lord God of Israel, did eat.

22. And kept the feast of unleavened bread seven days with joy: for the Lord had made them joyful, and turned the heart of the king of Assyria unto them, to strengthen their hands in the work of the house of God, the God of Israel.

Illustrative Applications.

The elders of the Jews builded and prospered, through the prophesying of Haggai and Zechariah (v. 14). Many a good work would have failed but for the words of cheer that helped it on. Many a good worker would have given up in despair but for the encouraging words which he heard from those who wished him well. Many a good work has failed, and many a good worker has despaired from lack of helpful words which ought to have been spoken, but were not. Words of blame, and words of doubt, are disheartening to those who are straining every nerve in a good cause; so also is silence. Soldiers fight better, servants serve better, scholars study better, ministers preach better, for hearing words of praise and hope from those who are over or who are about them. Everybody who is doing anything worth doing needs cheering and approving words, to keep him up, and to speed him on. A child needs to be often told that he is doing well, and that he may hope to do better; that he is likely to finish his task, and to gain what he is striving for, in his home life, and in his school duties. The wife needs helpful words from her husband, in her trials, little and great; and the husband needs them from the wife, in his trials. Your pastor needs to be thanked for what he has done, and to be encouraged to what he ought to undertake. Public officials, executive officers, and representatives in any political sphere, need to be cheered to continued well-doing, and to be stimulated to better doing. Your friend needs new words of friendship and sympathy continually, that he may the better fill his place and do his work as your friend. No work for God can go on as it ought to go on, without the words of those men and women of God who have an interest in that work, and a duty to give expression to that interest.

According to the commandment of God, and according to the decree of Cyrus, and Darius, and Artaxerzes. God's plans and man's plans often work together, and even seem to be interdependent. At times it is clear that man proposes, but God disposes;" man having one plan, and God having quite another. Again, God proposes and man disposes—in the same direction. And there are occasions when God proposes, and man seems to propose independently, a movement which calls for both man's work and God's work, for man's service and God's blessing. God's part in every movement must not be lost sight of. Without it man's best labor is for nought. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." Nor should man's part in God's service be overlooked or undervalued. Man is —by God's plan—needed in carrying out God's plans; and a curse, a bitter curse, is pronounced against them that "came not to the help of the Lord against the mighty." Man's plans and man's commandments ought to be in the line of God's plans and God's commandments. Every movement among men, and every law and precept of man, in the family, in the state, and in the church, ought to run parallel with God's laws and God's precepts. In this way the progress of family and state and church will be ever according to the commandemnt of God, and according to the decree of the earthly ruler thereof.

This house was finished (v. 15). There comes a time when a work that was all-important in its doing is at last done. Instantly the duty of every one who had that work to do is changed. Old duties have passed away. New ones ought to be taken up. When this house of God is finished, there is no longer any duty on any one to be its builder. Whatever else he has to do, he has not to build this house. It is well for a person to recognize his finished work as finished —and to let it alone. There is no further need for worry over that task. The only imminent question is, What next?

The dedication of this house of God (v. 16). That which belongs to the Lord ought to be counted as the Lord's, known as the Lord's, dedicated to the Lord, and kept and used as the Lord's. If it is a house of God, its dedication is quite as important as its building and its finishing. If it is a man of God, his dedication should be neither neglected nor forgotten. Time, talents, property and service, which belong to the Lord, should be dedicated to the Lord and used accordingly. Only that on which God has no fair claim, ought to be without its formal dedication to God. What ought you to dedicate to the Lord? What have you dedicated to him? "Ye are the temple of God," "Ye are God's building." All that you have belongs, with yourselves, to God. Has its dedication been formally made, and is this dedication borne in mind by you continually?

Such as had separated themselves from the filthiness of the heathen of the land (v. 21). He who would be pure must separate himself from the impure. Vile companionships are defiling to man, and displeasing to God. He who would draw nigh to God must draw away from the godless—even though they be nearest neighbors, or of his own household. It may be his duty to still live among them, to set a good example before them, to strive by loving entreaty and earnest endeavor to win them from their way to God's way; but he must be apart from them in his spirit and aim and practice. He must not be like them, nor yet unequally yoked together with them. There is no getting near to God unless we are willing to give up sin and sinning, and sinful associations and intimacies. There can be no true purity in consort with "filthiness."—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Music
JUST ISSUED.

FOR CHOIRS.
SUNDAY ANTHEMS.

For choir service. A superb collection of Anthems for choir singing by W. O. Perkins. This book contains very valuable material for choir practice. Price, postpaid, $1; $9 per doz., not prepaid.

FOR SCHOOLS.
THE DAY-SCHOOL CROWN.

By Charles Walker Ray. The latest book for average pupils. It is concise and simple in its methods and any person can readily learn by its use to read music. A very valuable book for schools. Price, 50c., postpaid; $15 a hundred, not prepaid.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY,
453-463 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
C. H. DITSON & CO. 867 Broadway, N. Y.
J. E. DITSON & CO. 1228 Chestnut st., Phila.

CONSUMPTION
SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

BEATTY Pianos, Organs, $33 up. Want Ag'ts Cat'lgfree. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton N.J.

The Art of Winding a Watch.

It was in a Fifth avenue jewelry store, says the New York Sun. "My watch," said a gentleman to the salesman, exhibiting a costly repeater, "varies a minute in a week. It ought to keep to the second, and so you represented it to me when I purchased it. Look at it."

The salesman critically examined the works through his glass, closed the case, and handed the timekeeper to its owner.

"There is nothing the matter with your watch. It will keep perfect time if you wind it in the morning."

"Oh," laughed the gentleman, "that's a chestnut. I wind it at a certain hour at night."

"That has nothing to do with it," responded the clerk. "During the night your watch is quiet as it were—that is, it hangs in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it at night the mainspring is then relaxed instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running around, and more or less jarring it as you hasten about the city attending to your daily affairs. A relaxed mainspring at this time accounts for the fine watches varying slightly. Try it, and you will find that I am right."

No Alternative.

Bingo—"I'd like to know what you call these shirts you got me?"

Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—"They are called the liberty shirt, my dear, on account of their freedom of movement."

Bingo—"Then give me death."—Clothier and Furnisher.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit, Washington, D. C. Examinations Free. Send for circular.

PATENTS For INVENTORS. [illegible] BOOK FREE. Address W. T. Fitzgerald, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PHOTOS PRETTY GIRLS—3 cabinet size, spicy photos 50c, [illegible]. Correct positions, etc. Nothing like them, boys, but keep it dark. Novelty Photo Co., box 543 N, Kas. City, Mo.

YOUR FUTURE REVEALED. Written prediction of your life, 10c. Give date of birth. Astrologer, Box 326, Kansas City, Mo.

ALL ABOUT GIRLS Rare; 100 pages; spicy pictures; secure, 20c. Globe Book Co., Chicago.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

MY SWEETHEART'S THE MAN IN THE MOON and 150 latest Songs all for 10 cts. H. J. Wehman, 132 Park Row, N. Y.

At ¼ Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

"Herbs of the Mountain are gathered."
1850. DR. O. PHELPS BROWN'S 1893 HERBAL CURE FOR CATARRH
Worth millions to any sufferer from Catarrh. Trial Box by mail 10c. with Book on Cure of Diseases by Herbal Remedies. Usual price 50c. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. Send for Trial Box.

A Telegraph Operator's WORK IS PLEASANT, pays good wages, and leads to the highest positions. We teach it quickly and start our graduates in telegraph service. Railroads are very busy. Operators are in great demand. Write for circulars. Valentine's School of Telegraphy, Janesville, Wis.

ONLY 10% ABOVE FACTORY COST $8.87 buys a $65.00 Singer Style Machine. $18.98 buys Highest Grade modern style machine in the world. 25 different styles at intermediate prices. Warranted 10 years. We are the only manufacturers selling machines direct. Send for catalogue N10. Terms for securing a sewing machine FREE. CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO. Chicago, Ill.

MAGIC LANTERNS And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. A profitable business for a man with small capital. Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 236 page Catalogue free. McALLISTER, Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

BLADE PRESCRIPTIONS.

There having arisen a great demand for many of the medicines prescribed in the Blade Medical Bureau several years since, we have concluded to give our attention to the preparation of any or all of them. They will be prepared from the best drugs and by a competent pharmacist. A few of the most popular ones by mail as follows:

Case 5—For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, &c., medicine for 1 month, $1.50.

Case 12—For painful and obstinate cases of Piles, medicine for 1 month, $1.00.

Case 18—For cure of Seminal Weakness, &c., young or middle-aged men, medicine 1 month, $1.

SOUTH SIDE PHARMACY,
1612 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio.

PENSIONS PATENTS For information regarding either write to
JAMES TANNER,
Late Commissioner of Pensions Ninth and F Streets, Washington, D. C.

WORK SHOPS Of wood and metal workers without STEAM POWER equipped with outfits of BARNES' PATENT FOOT POWER. Machinery allow lower bids on jobs, and a greater profit than any other means for doing work. Sold subject to a shop trial. Send for price list catalogue. W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., Address 244 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to club The Blade with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 25
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 10
American Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 25
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	1 50	2 10
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	1 50	1 80
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 10
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 45
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 10
Godey's Ladies' Book	3 00	3 50
The Century	4 00	4 55
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 70

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to The Blade for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FIVE OF 'EM.

The greatest depth of the Mediterranean Sea is a little more than two and one-quarter miles.

Ice that is from one to two inches thick will sustain the weight of men. It must be eight inches thick to bear teams with heavy loads.

A marble head that had long lain among some rubbish near Guilford, England, has been discovered by the experts of the British museum to be a piece of Greek sculpture of the seventh century, B. C.

The Mississippi river has recently been lower than at any other time since 1856.

The first foreign building completed at the World's Fair in Chicago is that in which the exhibit of the Republic of Hayti will be housed.

France's Season of Hunting.

It is the custom in France for all the fashionable world to go hunting in autumn. Every possessor of a landed estate invites his friends from Paris to visit him at this season, and every visitor is expected to distinguish himself with his gun.

HALF A MILLION PEOPLE have written to Dr. A. Owen in less than two years, seeking information about THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS AND APPLIANCES.
[TRADE MARK.] DR. A. OWEN.
THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED by them when all other means had failed.
OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE contains fullest information, list of diseases, cut of belts and appliances, prices, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This valuable catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss will be sent to any address on receipt of six cents postage.
The Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Company
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,
201-211 State Street, corner Adams, CHICAGO, ILL.
New York Office, 826 Broadway.
THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

CARDS.

500 SCRAP PICTURES, AUTO. VERSES & RIDDLES [illegible] FREE CARDS [illegible] UNION CARD CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO.

YOUR NAME on 25 Lovely Cards, perfect Gems; and Presents, 1 Ring, Fountain Pen, Cuff Buttons, Collar Button, Scarf Pin, Watch chain, [illegible] for 10c. and 2c. postage. JEWEL CARD CO. CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

YOUR NAME on 25 Cards, NEW STYLES THIS WEEK. [illegible] FOUNTAIN PEN [illegible] CLINTON & CO. NORTH HAVEN, CONN.

MEDICAL.

SEXUAL dreams, whites, impotency, etc. Sure cure by mail $1, of F. F. FOY, Covington, Ky.

HOW A book for ladies only. Sealed 20c. GLOBE BOOK CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES' PILLS Dr. LaVies' Never Fail. Safe & Sure. Used 40 Years. Sent Sealed $1. WM. REED & CO. 78 State St. Chicago. Sole U. S. Agts

RUPTURE A positive radical cure at home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent FREE. Ad. Dr. W. S. Rice, box 419, Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

FREE FRENCH TANZY PILLS Send 2c stamp for Sample and Directions. $1 box. Address FRENCH DRUG CO., Sing Sing, N. Y.

LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

WEAK MEN NO PAY TILL CURED This is the way a specialist cures Lost Manhood, Small Parts, Emissions, Varicocele, etc. Address Alpha Medical Co., Newark, N. J.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y. Cures Constipation

Manhood RESTORED. REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. C. MASON, P. O. Box 3179, New York City.

FREE REMEDY. Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, Impotency, Varicocele and all effects of Self-Abuse or Excesses cured. Never returns. I will gladly send (sealed) FREE to all sufferers a receipt that cured me of these troubles. Address, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

$100 FORFEIT If it does not cure the effects of Self-Abuse, Early Excesses, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power, Impotency, etc. ENLARGEMENT CERTAIN. I will send the Recipe of a never-failing cure, All [illegible] sealed envelope FREE. Address, with stamp, C. K. TUPPAR, Sporting Goods, Marshall, Michigan.

Dr Liebig WORLD DISPENSARY 104 RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO, ILL. CHRONIC DISEASES AND DISEASES OF MEN Successfully treated. Home treatment by correspondence. Traveling Diagnosticians wanted as representatives in every County. Largest Medical Incorporation in United States. Call or write.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

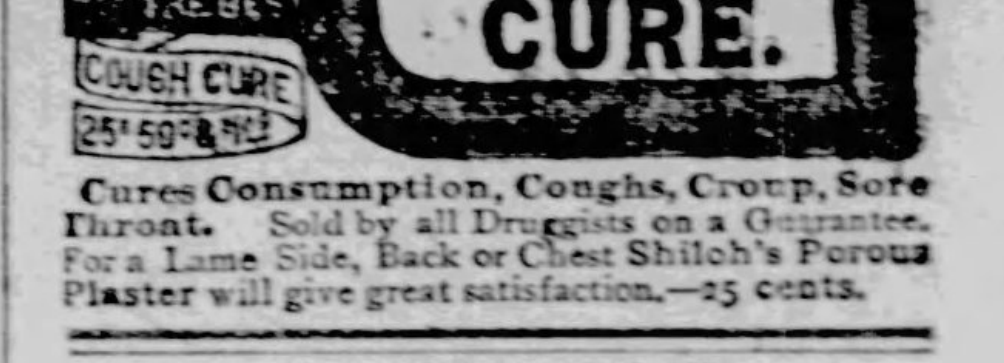
MEN CURED FREE FAILING MANLY VIGOR from any cause, quickly restored. Dr. Depew's Private Prescription cured me. I will send it FREE to any sufferer. Address, CHARLES DELLON, Jackson, Mich.

ERRORS OF YOUTH and Obscure Diseases speedily and permanently cured by the celebrated specialist, DR. LOBB, 329 N. 15th St. Philada., Pa. No deception, no false representation. I will cure you positively and make you vigorous and strong. Treatment by mail a specialty and strictly confidential. Send 4c. in stamps for book on HOME CURE TREATMENT.

Beginning. First Week. Second Week.

WEAK MEN INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. I will send (sealed) FREE to my fellow sufferers a prescription to enlarge small weak organs. A sure cure for Emissions, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

EARLY DECAY. YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC. ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery. A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH. WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure those diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAMES WILSON, BOX 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.



SHILOH'S CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADIES wanted to do writing at home. Address MRS. IDA A. CARPENTER, Kirkfield, Kans.

AGENTS wanted. Liberal Salary paid. At home or to travel. Team furnished free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

Agents wanted for the Life of JAY GOULD and how he made his millions. Agents outfits sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO. Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co., X 79, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

CHAUTAUQUA NURSERY CO. A full line of Nursery Stock. Fine Specialties controlled exclusively by us. Address Chautauqua Nursery Co., PORTLAND, N. Y. Agents Wanted. Salary or Commission.

MENDING TISSUE Repairs clothing better than needle and thread; Silk, Satin, Cotton and Woolen, Kid Gloves, Macintosh, Umbrellas, etc., all colors. Sample yard, 10c. Three yards, 25c. Twelve yards, 65c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. Address STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

Dr. Chase's New and Complete Receipt Book AND HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN. The "Crowning Life Work" of the Great Old Doctor; nearly 100 pages; newly illustrated; the greatest selling book in the world to-day; big terms to agents; printed in English and German. Address F. B. DICKERSON CO., Dept. F, Detroit, Mich.

Pinless Clothes Line WANTED—Salesmen to whom we will give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY to sell our celebrated PINLESS CLOTHES LINE, the only line ever invented that holds clothes WITHOUT PINS—a wonderful success; or our famous FOUNTAIN INK ERASER which will erase ink instantly, and has NO EQUAL. The success of our salesmen shows the great demand for these articles, many making $20 to $50 per day. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with price-lists and terms. PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 198 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

Fountain Ink Eraser

$25 to $50 per week, to Agents, Ladies or Gentlemen, using or selling "Old Reliable Plater." Only practical way to replate rusty and worn knives, forks, spoons, etc; quickly done by dipping in melted metal. No experience, polishing, or machinery. Thick plate at one operation; lasts 5 to 10 years; fine finish when taken from the plater. Every family has plating to do. Plater sells readily. Profits large. W. P. Harrison & Co. Columbus, O.

"Fortune Knocks at least Once at every one's door." This Is Your Call. We can put you in the way to make $250.00 per month without any risk, all that is required is a little Pluck and Push and you can make it. We want a live party to represent us in your locality and to sell our household goods by sample; no peddling, our goods are new and in great demand and you have the chance to establish a business that will pay you handsomely. We will pay a salary or commission as you prefer. If you are interested write for particulars to-day. Address "Manufacturers," Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

MEDICAL.

CANCER Dr. Hartman's treatment for Cancer. A book free. Address Surgical Hotel, Columbus, O. Even hopeless cases recover.

OPIUM EATERS easily cured, by one that used it for 15 years. Address JOS. A. DELAP, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

The Mormon Elders' Book on Sexual Strength, mailed free to married men. Address F. B. Crouch, 202 Grand St., New York.

VARICOCELE Sure Cure. I will send the recipe that cured me Free to anyone. L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

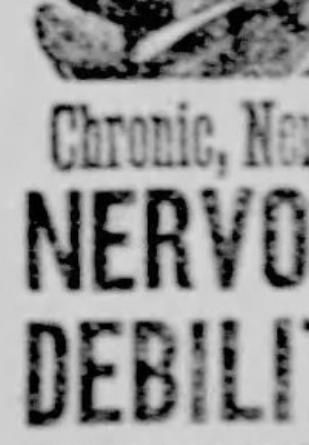
FREE TO MEN We have a positive cure for the effects of self-abuse, Early Excess, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power, Impotency, &c. So great is our faith in our specific we will send one full Month's Medicine and much valuable information FREE. Everything sent by mail in plain wrappers securely Sealed. Address G. M. Co., 835 Broadway, New York.

MEN BE MANLY We send you the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Varicocele, Spermatorrhea and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio. Please mention this paper when writing.

WEAK-MAN Cure Yourself IN FIFTEEN DAYS. I will send FREE to any man the prescription of a new and positive remedy to enlarge small weak organs, and sure cure for all weakness in young or old men. Cures cases of Lost Manhood, Emissions and Varicocele in 15 days; disease never returns. Correspondence private, all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Address Chas. E. Gaus, Furniture Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

The most restless and troubled mind relieved by sleep in five minutes by the Celebrated Victoria Royal Remedy. No drugs, powders or opiates. After a few trials the mind is under perfect and absolute control, thereby enabling one to naturally and immediately go to SLEEP at will, regardless of the most troublesome disagreeable or business or personal thoughts. Used and jealously guarded for years by the crowned heads of Europe and but lately introduced in this country. Warranted to accomplish satisfactory results or money refunded. By mail to any address upon receipt of price. One (1) Dollar. KARL VON SCHENBURG & Co., Box 476, Toledo, O.

DR. CLARKE Sure Cures! ESTABLISHED 1851 Chicago, Ills. 186 So. Clark St.



The Regular Old-Established PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON is still Treating with the Greatest SKILL and SUCCESS

Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.

NERVOUS DEBILITY ORGANIC Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from indiscretion, excess or exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Melancholy, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated by new methods, with never-failing success. Safely, privately, speedily.

BLOOD And Skin Diseases, All Forms affecting Body, Nose, Throat, Skin and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema, Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings from whatever cause, positively and forever expelled from the system, by means of safe, time-tested remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumatism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.

KIDNEY And Urinary Complaints, Painful, Difficult, too Frequent or Bloody Urine, Unnatural Discharges Promptly Cured. Constitutional and Acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.

If in need of medical aid, write a full history of your case. Forty years' practical experience enables DR. CLARKE to guarantee cures where others fail. Consultation personally or by mail free and sacred. Address

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGE 18. MATRIMONIAL! Package of Cabinet Size Pictures. Also full written descriptions (including residences) of respectable ladies who want to correspond for fun or matrimony, sent in plain, sealed envelope, only 10 cts. 7,000 lady members, all ages and nationalities; many are beautiful and wealthy. We can suit you. Address LOCK DRAWER 697, CHICAGO, ILL.

MECHANICAL DRAWING, MECHANICS, MINING ARITHMETIC, ETC., PROSPECTING, MAY BE STUDIED AT HOME WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME FROM WORK. TO BEGIN STUDENTS NEED ONLY KNOW HOW TO READ AND WRITE. Write for FREE Circular giving all particulars to The Correspondence School of Mechanics or The Correspondence School of Mines, Scranton, Pa.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE...............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 110,000.

A NEW PREMIUM OFFER.

The offer of 52 novels, and the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.75, will commend itself to the lovers of light literature. These novels are as good as those which ordinarily retail for 25 cents each; therefore, we give $13 worth of novels, and $1 worth of the Weekly Blade, both for the insignificant sum of $1.75. The plan is this:

The subscriber will remit us $1.75. We will immediately enter his name for the Weekly Blade one year, and forward an order to a responsible publisher in New York city, who will enter the same subscriber's name for one year's subscription to this series of standard novels. One novel will be mailed each week during the year.

We receive new subscribers, or renewals (you may renew as far in advance as you please) at $1.75, for The Blade one year, and 52 novels (one every week for one year); or, from subscribers who have recently renewed, and do not care to renew so much further in advance, we will receive $1 for the 52 novels alone. It will be more to the subscriber's advantage, however, to send $1.75 and let us extend your subscription for a year from its present expiration.

If ever more reading matter was given for this small amount, we have yet to hear of it. We believe our various premium offers this season have nearly covered the wants of our large circle of subscribers. It is well to be a subscriber to The Blade!

"NASBY IN EXILE."

This premium has proved to be the most popular of any article we have ever given with a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade. This is no wonder, for we are giving a large illustrated book, which originally retailed for $3.50, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for only one dollar. Of course, the book is in cheaper binding, but otherwise it is exactly the same as the original publication—a few unimportant pages only be omitted.

On the 20th inst. we mailed the last copy of the third edition, of 5,000 to each edition—thus making 15,000 of these books mailed to our subscribers at the close of last week.

The FOURTH edition of 5,000 copies is now being printed and will be ready for delivery in exactly two weeks.

The object of this notice is to say to those of our subscribers who are now remitting us for The Blade and a copy of this book, that they must not be surprised if the book is not promptly mailed. This week and next we will be unable to mail any copies; but the orders will be placed on file in the order of their receipt, and they will be promptly filled in the same order as soon as the books are ready.

Send along your orders as fast as possible, as our fourth edition will be large enough to take care of all February orders for the work.

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, and we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PREMIUMS.

Read our new premium offer on the 5th page of this issue—a beautiful oak table, with the Weekly Blade one year, for only $2! This table is an ornament to any home—is substantial and useful as well. This offer is in line with our promise to supply to Blade subscribers articles of utility at a nominal price. It is a good thing to be a subscriber to this paper! This table retails in any furniture store for from $2 to $2.50. We have bought 1,000 of them for cash, and the Weekly Blade's readers will get them at exactly what they cost us. Send your orders promptly, for they will not last long!

TWO NEW PICTURES.

Those of The Blade's readers who are picture-lovers should not fail to note that we have added two more beautiful works of art to our list—"The Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca," and "Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee." Size of each, 21x28, on fine plate paper. See "Publishers' Column" on 5th page.

There was a decrease of nearly 40,000 in the immigrants to this country, or from 562,973 to 520,768 in eleven months, ended November 30, 1892. Good! Let there be a still larger decrease the present year, particularly of the pauper-criminal class, of which we alrady have too many. Let there be a stringent law enacted this winter forbidding any objectionable foreigner to land in the country; that is, any beggar, criminal or anarchist, in fact any one who cannot produce evidence that he or she is a moral, well-meaning, industrious person. We have the best country on the face of the globe and the best people they have across the water are none too good for us, but we have no use for any more of the scum of European civilization.

Leon Abbett, of New Jersey, is eating Dead Sea fruit these days. For years he has schemed and planned to reach the United States Senate, and now he sees the coveted prize carried off by another man. This gentleman bears the name of James Smith, jr., and will be the first member of the clan of Smith to assume the Senatorial toga since Truman Smith, of Connecticut, left the Senate 36 years ago.

The moon will be full twice this month. Do not imitate her pernicious example.

ANOTHER RAILWAY ACTS.

Another railway has followed the example of the one of which we spoke a short time ago, and resolved that drunkards shall not remain in its employ. It is the Long Island railway. While it is not a large system, as compared with some, yet it is a peculiar one. Its traffic is largely a passenger one. It carries every morning thousands of business men, clerks, young women employed in offices, and working people of every class, from their suburban homes on Long Island to their daily labors in Brooklyn and New York, and returns them home in the evening. During the summer months, it does an enormous excursion business, carrying tens of thousands of people on daily excursions to the seaside resorts, which line the shores of that island. Hence the rule of the Long Island railway, that its servants shall not drink intoxicating liquors while on duty, is good; and there is no doubt that it will be rigorously enforced.

This rule is in accordance with the law of the state; it is necessary to the safeguarding of passengers and the protection of the property of the company; and it is enforced by many other railways. It ought to be enforced by every company in the United States. No engineer, or brakeman, or switchman, or ticket agent, or other employee, who drinks liquor while on duty, ought to be retained in the service of any railroad.

Under modern industrial methods it has become imperative that the men engaged in very many branches of industry shall drink with discretion, if they drink at all, and shall wholly refrain from drinking until the day's duties are over. A man in a machine shop, or a cotton mill, or a furniture factory, or a business establishment, or a newspaper office, must have a clear head and steady nerves all the day long. The great industries of the world must be concluded more systematically in our times than they were in other times, not long ago, and the tendency of things is toward a still better ordering of all of them.

From this it will be but a step to exclude men who drink at all, at any time, from such positions. For a man can not go on a debauch in the evening and come to his work in the morning in as good condition as a perfectly sober man. His nerves are unstrung, his eyes are dim, his brain is clouded and sluggish. No such man can do as good work, or as much work, as the man who is totally abstinent. This will be the next step in the progress of the business and industrial temperance movement; and when men understand that absolute abstinence is necessary for success, a most decisive step will have been taken in the progress of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

L. Q. C. LAMAR.

Kenna, Butler, Hayes, Brooks and Lamar are the five distinguished names of men who since January 1 have passed away from diseases or trouble with the heart. The last of these, Lucius Quintus Çincinnatus Lamar, died suddenly Monday night at Macon, Ga. By his death one of the last of the leading Southern statesmen of both ante and post-bellum days has passed away. Resigning a seat in Congress to enter the service of the Confederacy, he aided in the framing of a secession constitution for his native state of Georgia. Then, like most of the Southern leaders, he entered the army, and came out with the rank of colonel. After the Appomattox surrender, he took his place in the ranks of the "reconstructed," and was afterwards elected to Congress and to the United States Senate, from which body he was appointed to the Supreme bench by President Cleveland in 1885.

Justice Lamar held to those old and long since dead dogmas of state rights and state sovereignty, and to that feeling of the South that all the greatness of America lay toward the gulf of Mexico, from Mason and Dixon's line. He was always sectional, and political lines made social lines with him.

He was what might be called "exclusive," and never the commoner who gets down close to the people; a jurist of ability, yet none of his decisions or state papers will ever find their way into our libraries. He was not a profound man, and owed his distinction much more to his place and as one of the rapidly decreasing number of men who held high position in public life both in the service of the Union and the Confederacy than to anything which he himself had accomplished, positive or negative, in life.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, Boston, and since 1891 bishop of Massachusetts, has long been known as the best pulpit orator of the Episcopalians in America, as well as the broadest-minded of that church's leaders. He was a strong character and has wielded a powerful influence for good especially among the young people of New England. He was one of the few survivors of the anti-slavery orators of the ante-bellum period. The following just tribute to him is given by the Chicago Journal:

> "Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks was more than an Episcopalian; he was larger than the boundaries of any one creed. His death brings a loss not only to the magnificent Trinity church in Boston, which he served as rector so many years, not only to the bishopric of Massachusetts, which he has ruled during the past two years; it brings a loss to the whole Christian world, and especially to that most advanced portion which is struggling to make religion a matter of good deeds instead of good forms.
>
> "Dr. Brooks held that any form of Christian work, so long as it was earnest and helpful, was not unworthy of his hands or of his surplice. He dared to depart from the customs of his church and to preach in pulpits of other denominations—a degree of liberality which raised a storm of opposition from the formalists when he was named for the bishopric. In other words, Phillips Brooks was in the vanguard of the march toward a more practical Christianity, and as such all liberal-minded men must grieve to see him drop in the ranks."

The best testimony to the sterling character of Rutherford B. Hayes is the esteem in which he was held by his fellow-citizens of Fremont, irrespective of their political affiliations. All loved and revered him. Business has been entirely suspended that the citizens may pay their due tribute to the dead. Such testimony to a man's real worth is as rare as it is magnificent.

The Dayton Journal, which keeps tab on such matters, says that ex-President Hayes was the sixteenth of the twenty-seven Ohio brevet major-generals who has joined the Grand Army on fame's eternal camping ground.

The nation's tribute to the memory of ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes is one to a manly worth and an honorable, useful and patriotic career, which it were well for young Americans to emulate.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

Once more the nation is called to mourn the death of one of its best, its purest and its most useful men. As citizen, as soldier, as Congressman, as governor of his state, as President of the United States, Rutherford Birchard Hayes performed faithfully and well the duties devolving upon him. As a citizen and a man, those who were privileged to know him best loved him for the high qualities of mind and heart which he possessed. As a publicist, his career was alway such that he possesed the deepest respect and esteem of all intelligent men, even those who were opposed to him politically.

His carer is another illustration of the fact that this country offers, to any one possessing the elements of success in his mental make-up, opportunities for achieving the highest stations. Mr. Hayes was born poor. All he ever became, all he achieved, was due to his own exertions. Poor as he was, he obtained an education—the key that one must have to unlock the gateways of the path to success—and then mastered the law. When the war-cloud burst in 1861, he at once offered his services, and was set to work raising troops. Governor Dennison commissioned him a major, and he went into active service. He was a man of courage, of tact and ability. Four times he was wounded, but never shrank from the post of duty, no matter how hot the enemy's fire. He went through the entire conflict, and came out a brevet major general—a promotion honestly and richly earned.

In 1884 and 1886 he was elected Representative in Congress, and in 1867 was chosen governor of Ohio over Allen G. Thurman, the "Old Roman," the Democratic candidate. In 1869 he was elected governor the second time, over George H. Pendleton. In 1875 he was a third time nominated for governor of Ohio, and elected. Then came the famed national Republican convention at Cincinnati in 1876, and the nomination of Mr. Hayes for the Presidency, after an exciting contest, the opposition to James G. Blaine finally uniting upon Mr. Hayes, and thus giving him the nomination.

Then came the disputed Presidential election of 1876, and the exciting months that followed, the controversy being ended by the adoption of the Democratic device of the Electoral Commission, which confirmed Mr. Hayes's right to the Presidency. No man ever entered the White House with a clearer title; and it is a matter of history that during those months of scheming and turmoil, when cipher dispatches were passing between Samuel J. Tilden, the Democratic oandidate, and his henchmen, Mr. Hayes's conduot was such as to win for him the approbation of the nation. No dishonorable act, no suspicion of plotting to achieve his own success, was ever brought against Mr. Hayes.

There never was a cleaner, purer or better four years' administration than that of President Hayes. The one thing for which it is the most remembered is the withdrawal of troops from the South and the inauguration of an absolutely peaceful policy toward that section. His view was the statesmanlike one that it is impossible to enforce civil law by military power in this country. The Cleveland Leader quotes Mr. Hayes as giving recently, in private conversation with the editor of that paper, his reasons for his Southern policy. He said:

> "In the United States," said he, "the people are in the jury box. The people must enforce a law, and to enforce it their sentiments must harmonize with it. A law must come out of the bosom of a community or it cannot be operative. Otherwise it will strengthen and intensify the sentiment that it seeks to repress." He believed that by withdrawing all troops from the South the people of that section would sooner return to a more perfect allegiance to the Union, and to a respect for honest election methods than by stationing a permanent armed force among them.

He overestimated the patriotism of the people of the South, or under-estimated the intensity of the race prejudice there existing. His motives were good and pure, and his error, if any were made, was in supposing that the people of the South possessed as lofty views as did he himself. It is to be noted, too, that he announced his belief in the one-term principle for our Presidents in his letter of acceptance, and adhered to it—in strong contrast to Mr. Cleveland, who did the same thing in 1884, but persistently worked for and achieved the nomination both in 1888 and 1892.

His life after his retirement from the Presidential chair was an example to future ex-Presidents. It was to some extent like that of Washington at Mount Vernon, save that he withdrew entirely from politics, which Washington did not, or perhaps, could not. But Mr. Hayes was by no means idle in his beautiful retreat at Spiegel Grove, in the suburbs of Fremont, Ohio. His life was a busy one with philanthropic and charitable work. Prison reform, Southern education, the Indian question, the affairs of the Grand Army, and similar matters, engrossed much of his time; and he will be sorely missed by those who were with him in these works of philanthropy, charity and loyalty. He was a sincere and earnest Christian, a pure nd noble man in his private character, and an American of whom his fellow-countrymen may well be proud.

The tobacco growers of New England are preparing to fight to retain the present duty on tobacco. The effect of the present tariff law on tobacco-growing has been a vindication of its wisdom. The value of the tobacco crop in the New England states increased from $1,400,000 in 1889 to $6,000,000 in 1892. The revenue from imported tobacco last year was $7,000,000 more than the average annual revenue for the preceding five years, thus materially increasing the income of the federal treasury, besides giving ample protection to an industry engaging the labor of several thousand farmers.

The Illinois Supreme court has reversed the case of Daniel Coughlin, the ex-detective, sentenced for life for complicity in the murder of Dr. Patrick Cronin, and remanded it for a new trial. The two others sentenced for life on the same charge are dead, and, as the main witnesses are also dead, it is not expected that Coughlin will be again convicted. The entire truth about that infamous conspiracy for murder will never be known.

The ice harvest is phenomenal everywhere, but up at St. Paul, Minn., they are exhibiting a six-foot cube of crystal clear ice, cut from a lake in that vicinity. Heavy ice has been known before, but never within the memory of the oldest inhabitant has it been so transparent—the result of a steady, unbroken freeze without a thaw, or admixture of snow.

The general opinion in administration circles in Washington is that, should Congress take action favorable to the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday, President Harrison would veto the measure.

MR. BLAINE'S MALADY.

The air of mystery that has so long surrounded the precise nature of Mr. Blaine's ailment is at last dispelled. It is now known that the main trouble is a disease of the kidneys, which has lasted for years, but in an extremely mild form, with occasional periods of exacerbation. Now it has developed into a pronounced and aggravated case of Bright's disease, and is incurable. The resulting weakness, which from time to time seriously troubled him, has been of the character attending that form of attack. While his strength has gone, his sickness has not greatly reduced his flesh, at least so far as his face is concerned. Those of his Congressional friends who have been admitted to see him within the past few weeks, have been surprised to see that he has changed so little in facial appearance since he left the State department last June. The most marked facial change is an increase of the pallor which is characteristic of Bright's disease, and which, even so long ago as 1884, led to rumors, then indignantly denied, that Mr. Blaine was a victim of that insidious disorder.

Gen. H. V. Boynton, writing to the Cincinnati Tribune, discusses the erroneous statements regarding the visits of prominent Catholics to the Blaine residence since his illness has been acknowledged to be of an ultimately fatal character. Says the general:

> "Since his mother was a Catholic, and his brother and one daughter are communicants of that church, it did not seem unlikely that Mr. Blaine had called in Cardinal Gibbons, and later his kinsman, Father Thomas Sherman, to administer religious consolation, or even to perform the last rites of the church. But friends of the family, who are in a position to know, assert most positively that none of the Catholic clergymen who have been at the house have called upon a religious errand. Mr. Blaine sent for Cardinal Gibbons to confer with him about other matters entirely.
>
> "When the cardinal arrived he found Mr. Blaine in such a state of mental depression, owing to his weakness, that he could not take up the matter which had called the cardinal to the house. The same is true of the visit of the priest who married the youngest son. Father Sherman has always been a favored visitor at the house, and if he has been present of late it has been as a relative deeply interested in the afflictions which have fallen on the Blaine family, and not for the purpose of administering the last rites of the church.
>
> "A friend in Congress who must know what is true in this feature of the case says that at no time has Mr. Blaine expressed a desire to see a Catholic clergyman upon religious matters. Several times he has been asked directly by members of the family if he would like to have any of his Catholic acquaintances called in their professional capacity, and each time he has replied in the negative. There has been no attempt to oppose him in any wish of that kind. On the other hand there would have been no obstacle placed in the way by any member of the family if Mr. Blaine had desired the professional attendance of a Catholic priest.
>
> "It is therefore understood to have been in full accordance with Mr. Blaine's wish that Doctor Hamlin, of the Church of the Covenant, was called. The church attendance of Mr. and Mrs. Blaine throughout their residence in Washington has been either upon Congregational or Presbyterian services, and of late years the family has held a pew in the Church of the Covenant—the Presbyterian church which the President attends."

A STATISTICAL BUREAU.

The House committee on the Census has adopted a resolution declaring in favor of the establishment of a permanent census bureau, and ordering the appointment of a sub-committee to draft a bill for that purpose. The House committee appears to be unable to divest the minds of its readers of the wrong idea that census statistics are essentially different from all other statistics collected by the government. The thing to do is not to give the census bureau permanency, but to create a general statistical bureau which shall do all the statistical work now performed by the statistical bureau of the Treasury, Interior, Agricultural and other departments, and which should, every ten years, have charge of the census.

The statistics of progress should be gathered annually, and the decennial census be thus reduced to an actual enumeration of the people, and their classification as to sex, age, nativity, race, and occupation. The results of the census could thus be compiled within a few months of the time of the enumeration, and be ready for Congress at its next meeting. There is no reason that the census should embrace the collection of statistics which are so bulky that they can not be compiled and published until from four or five years after they are obtained, and thus are rendered to a great degree useless. Let us introduce some business methods, and have a general bureau if statistics.

A JUGGLING RESOLUTION.

The national House of Representatives has adopted a joint resolution for the submission, to the legislatures of the several states, of an amendment to the constitution of the United States, providing for the election of United States Senators by the people of each state, on a direct vote. This resolution now goes to the Senate, which will probably not vote on it during the life of the present Congress—which expires at noon on March 4 next—and it will therefore amount to nothing.

But even if this were not so, the resolution, as it passed the House, is a most extraordinary document. If it simply provided for the election of Senators by the people, without changing the powers now possessed by the Senate, it would be unobjectionable. But the resolution takes away the power conferred upon that body by the clause of the constitution which declares that it "shall be the judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its own members." This omission may seem unimportant to many, but note what its effect would be, were the proposed amendment adopted. It would take away entirely the Senate's power over the elections of members of its own body.

There is no legislative body in any country which does not possess this power, from the British House of Commons downward in historic sequence. The resolution ought never to pass the Senate. It ought to be properly and effectually killed. And then some one should introduce a resolution providing for the election of Senators by the people, without any rider of any kind. To annex a provision of this character to a measure which may fairly be presumed to be popular is a bit of political scoudrelism.

New cases of cholera are reported almost daily in and around Hamburg. If the disease can withstand the great cold of the last two weeks what a sweep it is likely to make with the return of summer! There is sufficient reason for taking the most stringent precautions to prevent its introduction into this country.

The Populist House of Representatives in Kansas is a self-confessed fraud. It refeuses to legislate, fearing its acts will be declared unconstitutional.

THE SHIP CANAL PROJECT.

The public are largely familiar with the project for a twenty-foot channel through the rivers connecting the Great Lakes, but they have rather vague ideas as to the canal project, which is the second part of the grand plan for a waterway within the United States from Duluth to the sea. The report of Mr. Horatio Seymour, formerly state engineer and surveyor, to the New York city Board of Trade, puts the entire plan in definite form. The route from Duluth to the sea will lie 400 miles through Lake Superior, 60 miles through the St. Mary's river, 200 miles through Lake Huron, 20 miles through Lake St. Clair, then through Detroit river, thence 265 miles to Buffalo, where the Erie canal commences. This canal is 352 miles in length, and enters the Hudson river at Troy, from which point to Coxsackie, 30 miles, a channel must be maintained by dredging and be confined by revetments or dikes. From Coxsackie to New York city, 130 miles, the supply of water is ample for large vessels.

Of course it is understood by all that the plan of making a twenty-foot channel through the chain of Great Lakes has received government endorsement, and will be accomplished. A vast deal of work has been done in past years in improving the channels of the connecting rivers. The work of straightening and deepening the St. Mary's river is in progress, and will cost nine million dollars. A channel had to be dredged through St. Clair river and lake, and also through a part of Detroit river. These channels are 16 to 17 feet deep, and it is proposed to make them 20 to 21 feet for the accommodation of lake vessels. Unless the canal from Lake Erie to the Atlantic seaboard were constructed, these channels will then be deep enough for any purposes of lake traffic. If, however, such a canal were built, capable of floating the largest ocean vessels, it would be necessary to make the channels between the lakes deeper, and probably to deepen many of the lake harbors.

Of course the largest item in the cost of the proposed waterway would be the canal from Lake Erie to deep water in the Hudson. Mr. Seymour says this, to serve the purpose of a ship canal, would have to be 30 feet deep, 300 feet wide, with locks 600 feet in length, and 345 miles long. Such a canal, he estimates, would cost $600,000,000. This is a very large sum of money; and while it might be obtained if there was a prospect of a remunerative investment, there are other difficulties in the way. One of these is the water supply, which Mr. Seymour thinks would be inadequate for the purpose. There are also some serious engineering difficulties to be overcome. Mr. Seymour expresses great doubt whether ocean vessels can profitably be operated through such a canal and on the lakes, and also whether the lake vessels can stand the rigor of an ocean voyage. On this point any one who is familiar with the modern style of lake vessels can reassure him. They are as seaworthy as are the majority of ocean freighters.

The latter half of the scheme is a very magnificent one, but it is safe to say that it will not be carried out within the lifetime of the present generation. The 20-foot channel in the connecting rivers between the lakes is already in process of realization, and will be an accomplished fact at an early date. Considering the enormous cost of the Erie and Hudson canal scheme, would it not be better in all ways to take Canada into the Union, and thus make the St. Lawrence our own, than to spend so many millions on the canal?

JANUARY EXPIRATIONS.

We had intended to withdraw our offer of "Nasby in Exile" and the two Columbus pictures with the Weekly Blade, at the end of December; but the demand for both premiums is now double what it was two months ago. Hence, we have decided to order the FOURTH edition of 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile," for the use of our subscribers in January.

Therefore, for the month of January, we will give the Weekly Blade one year and mail, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," for ONE DOLLAR.

Or, we will, for one dollar, send the Weekly Blade one year and BOTH the "Columbus" pictures, which have been fully described in The Blade.

These two pictures are: "The Landing of Columbus," and "Columbus at the Court of Spain," size of each 17x24, beautifully colored in exact counterpart of the original paintings.

Or, on receipt of $1.25, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, one copy, postpaid, of "Nasby in Exile," and both the Columbus pictures. No paper in the United States offers so much for the money. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S HEALTH.

The absence of President Harrison from the funeral of ex-President Hayes developed the fact, not previously made public, that the President's health is in very poor condition. It is not strange that this is so. He suffered a few months ago the severest bereavement possible—the death of his dearly-loved wife. This stroke came after weary months of waiting and watching for the inevitable end, amid all the carking anxieties of a Presidential campaign, which terminated in defeat. Under these circumstances, the President's physical health has suffered severely. Every American citizen hopes that, with his retirement from the cares of the office of the Chief Executive, he may find in rest and retirement the restorative his overworked physical system needs.

Our Canadian friends who are anxious for annexation to the United States must remember that Canada must take the initial steps. They must put themselves in a position wherein they are able to ask us for admission into the Union. The advantages of annexation would be far greater to them than to ourselves, and there is no reason why we should go to war with Great Britain for the sole purpose of acquiring Canada. Let her achieve her independence and then knock at the door of the United States for admission.

In a brief interview at Syracuse, President-elect Cleveland was asked: "Will the McKinley tariff law be repealed?" His answer was an epigram containing all the law and the prophets of the Democratic faith: "I'd like to know what else we are in power for." Consequently the fellows who have been hugging the delusion that the Democrats don't mean free trade, will have a speedy awakening.

PRESIDENT HAYES'S TITLE.

The death of ex-President Hayes has revived that amazing and persistent Democratic claim, through the more bitterly partisan papers of that party, that Mr. Hayes had not a clear title to the Presidency. This Democratic claim found many believers in the closing months of 1876 and the opening ones of 1877; but the people are now more familiar with the systematic Democratic frauds on the ballot-box in the South and understand clearly that the contest in Louisiana and other Southern states was, on the part of the Democrats, an effort to have their election frauds given legal recognition. Since that time, they have succeeded in having this done many times. The latest and most conspicuous instance was in 1884. Votes that were cast for the Benjamin F. Butler electors were counted for Grover Cleveland in certain portions of Brooklyn. Enough votes were given Cleveland by this atrocious steal to give him the electoral vote of New York, and as a consequence, to seat him in the Presidential chair, instead of James G. Blaine—who, but for these frauds in the interest of the Democratic party, would have been President of the United States.

There are many good people who are supersensitive as to the result in 1876. They have a doubt as to whether the vote of one or more of the disputed states was really for Hayes or Tilden. To all such persons the verdict of the Electoral Commission should be conclusive. It must not be forgotten that this was a scheme proposed by the Democrats in Congress, not by Republicans. By making such a proposition, the Democrats tacitly abandoned their first ground—that Tilden was elected without a shadow of a doubt—and took the position, in effect, that it was a matter of doubt which candidate was entitled to the electoral vote of the disputed states, and that a special judicial tribunal should be created to settle the matter. Their proposition was accepted; it heard the case, and decided in favor of Hayes. Had Hayes's claim been as tenuous as a vapor, its confirmation by that tribunal, created expressly for settling the dispute, gave him as complete a title to the Presidency as any man would possibly have.

The New York World is Democratic to the core, but it has the justice to take the same view of this subject which we have given above. In its editorial upon Mr. Hayes, it says of the disputed Presidential election of 1876; 'Democrats were estopped from questioning the validity of his title when their leaders agreed to submit matters in dispute to the Electoral commission for adjudication and settlement, and participated in the count and declaration by Congress under the forms provided in the constitution." Let us have an end to this senseless iteration of an utterly indefensible claim. Ex-President Hayes has passed from among the living. His career now belongs to history. And we predict that the verdict of the future upon this Democratic charge will be the same as was the verdict on the charges of disloyalty and aristocracy brought against George Washington by his political foes.

THE COAL TRUST.

The "Reading combine," or anthracite coal trust, has been the subject of an exhaustive examination by the House committee on interstate and foreign commerce. Its report is a somewhat bulky document, which goes into the history of the methods by which the Reading railway combine has acquired almost complete control of the anthracite coal trade, crushed out all competition, restricted production and put up the price to the consumer. Lest some one who is ignorantly following free trade moonshine may misunderstand the situation, let us remark right here that anthracite coal is on the free list, pays no duty, and that the Reading "trust" is not favored in any way, directly or indirectly, by the protective tariff.

The Reading railway is the largest system whose lines penetrate the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania. It and the other lines of road have combined, with the result that fully 95 per cent of the entire anthracite coal output is controlled, directly or indirectly, by them, and the time will not be far distant when the entire field will be controlled absolutely by the combine. The prices have been increased $1.25 and $1.35 per ton on the grades of anthracite suitable for domestic use. Of course every one understands how control of the carrying trade enables the "trust" to regulate freight charges to suit itself, and the retail coal dealers and the consumers are absolutely at its mercy. If they burn anthracite coal, they must pay tribute to the trust. The only recourse is to burn bituminous coal, or other fuel.

The report referred to above goes into all these details with much particularity, but it is lamentably weak when it discusses remedies. As is so often the case, it is easy to discover the nature of the disease, but an extremely difficult task to cure it. The committee is in doubt as to whether the railways concerned in the Reading combine are liable to punishment under the anti-trust law; so it proposes to make a number of amendments to the inter-state commerce law which it hopes will render the combine amenable to legal methods. These include the exemption of witnesses, in proceedings under this act, from prosecution, so that they can not be excused from testifying on the ground that they might incriminate themselves; a provision for the indictment and punishment of railway companies which violate the law; making it a penal offense for a witness to refuse to testify; and other changes which will increase the power of the inter-state commerce commissioners to interfere in behalf of the public.

But will the Democratic House have the courage to pass these needed amendments, and thus render it possible to break up a monopoly which levies tribute on every man who uses anthracite coal?

A resolution has been adopted by the Indiana legislature which provides for a committee whose duty it shall be to correspond with other state legislatures now in session, with the object of agreeing upon a bill that will subject to taxation foreign capital loaned in the various states. That is about the size of Democratic statesmanship. To make a foreigner pay a penalty for loaning money in this country is to stiffen interest rates and render loans harder to obtain.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, desires the new Columbian postage stamps withdrawn, on the ground that they are awkward in size. There are numbers of people who prefer them to the smaller-sized ones.

Vice President Morton's recent recognition of Cal. Brice as "the Senator from New York" was not the less funny because of its absolute fitness.

WILL BEGIN FEBRUARY

MR. LOCKE'S JAPANESE LETTERS

They Are in a Forward State of Preparation—Something About the Illustrations, Engraved by a Native Japanese Artist.

We are glad to be able to announce with certainty that we can begin to publish Mr. Robinson Locke's series of letters from Japan in the issue of The Weekly Blade for February 4; and of course the series will appear regularly every week thereafter. Mr. Locke and his party sailed for Japan last October, and he has been diligently accumulating material for this series of letters, which will be called

"DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN,"

and each one will be lavishly illustrated with engravings made from photographs taken on the spot. Mr. Locke will bring with him seventeen wood cuts, illustrative of Japanese life, which were engraved expressly for The Blade, under his personal order, by Tokutaro Kimura, of Tokio, who is Japan's most famous wood engraver.

One of these—a Japanese kitchen scene—is given on the sixth page of this issue. Turn to it and examine it. You will find it interesting.

In addition to these, the best artist in Yokohama is now finishing a large number of drawings, made expressly for The Blade. The illustrations to this series will be better, and will give our readers a more comprehensive idea of the manners, customs, temples, gods, homes, farms, cities, people, and curious things of Japan, than anything ever before published.

Mr. Locke is an excellent descriptive writer, and his letters will be eminently readable. His style is clear and vivid, and his work reminds one of that of Bayard Taylor. He is especially happy in noting those points which are strange or novel in the life or customs of people. It may interest those who have read "Nasby in Exile" to quote the closing paragraph from the preface to the original edition of that book:

> It is only justice to say that much of the descriptive matter is the work of Mr. Robinson Locke, who was with me every minute of the time, and the intelligent reader will be perfectly safe in ascribing the best of its pages to his pen.
>
> June 29, 1882. D. R. LOCKE.

This series of letters will not only describe Japan, its people, etc., but will give special attention to many points ordinarily neglected in books of travels, yet exactly those things which people who have never visited that country would find most interesting. These letters will be a striking feature of The Blade's pages for the next few months, and will of themselves alone be worth more than the small cost of a year's subscription. Don't fail to renew promptly, so as to obtain the whole complete.

JUDGE NELSON'S DECISION.

Another element of interest has been added to the Chinese problem by the recent decision of Judge R. R. Nelson, of the United States district court for Minnesota, in a case at Duluth, in which the ground is taken that the Chinese exclusion act is invalid, being in violation of the federal constitution. As the text of the decision has not yet reached us, it is impossible to know the line of reasoning which brings Judge Nelson to this astonishing decision. If it is based upon more details of the law, the latter can probably be easily amended so as to get around the decision; but if Judge Nelson holds that, under the constitution, Congress can not deny immigration to any nationality, then the case will, of course, be taken to the Supreme court for final decision.

It is not reassuring to find that Judge Nelson is nearly 70 years old, and is one of the few survivals of Democratic judges from the period before the war. If he adheres to the fetich-like worship of the federal constitution which was one of the singular superstitions of the ante-bellum era, and especially among the Democrats of that day, it is probable that he denies the right of Congress to exclude anybody. But the world has moved during the past thirty years, and public opinion in the United States has advanced also. The absurd reverence for the constitution of that day—when there were men who actually would rather have seen the Union dismembered than to allow what they deemed a violation of the constitution to preserve the nation intact—has gone by, never to return.

The proposition that the nation may not protect itself from undesirable immigrants, even by the exclusion of an entire race, is quite as absurd as the older doctrine that the nation could not constitutionally preserve itself from dismemberment. The day has gone by when the American people will tolerate such nonsense. We now realize that the constitution is but a means to an end, and that the end is of infinitely greater importance than the means, for it is the welfare of the people. No belated utterance of the period when men looked upon the constitution as an inviolable hereditament from the fathers can stand in this age. No generation can bind succeeding generations to the injury of the latter.

A special dinner was given in Washington on Sunday by Bishop Keane, in honor of the designation of Mgr. Satolli as permanent apostolic delegate to the United States. Among the guests was the recently reinstated Father McGlynn. It has been decided that the permanent apostolic delegate shall reside in Washington. This last announcement explains why there was a rumor a few months ago that the pope was arranging to send a papal nuncio, duly accredited to the national government at Washington. As the pope represents no temporal sovereignty, of course a nuncio could not be recognized by this government; so he is called a "permanent apostolic delegate," with headquarters at Washington. Now, the various churches of this country should also appoint "delegates" to reside in Washington and keep their fingers in the government pie whenever they think they can aid their respective denominations. They should not let the Roman church steal a march upon them.

The election of Stephen M. White, Democrat, United States Senator from California, was somewhat sensational. The Republican vote was scattered among several candidates, and one Republican, who was absent, was charged with remaining away to secure the election of White. Charges of corruption were made in open session by one Populist against another, and altogether there was a halcyon and vociferous time.

The Canadians backed down in the matter of those offensive canal tolls quite as gracefully as could have been expected. Now let us have peace.

Grover Cleveland drinking plain beer is a sight for the Manhattan cock-tail mugwump of New York.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Cortez took sheep to Mexico in 1530.

There are twenty-one working girls' clubs in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb was an expert in electrical matters.

Spanish sheep were taken to California by priests from Mexico in 1773.

Tame sheep were brought to Hispaniola by Columbus on his second voyage, in 1493.

The city of Lubeck, Germany, is preparing to celebrate this year its 750th anniversary.

The Westinghouse company in its war with the electric trust has cut rates on its new lamps.

The London General Omnibus company is using storage battery electric lights with success.

Mrs. Sarah Howard, of Houlton, Me., has two tame muskrats that get along well with the cat.

The Boston Transcript tells of a Boston man who thinks there is too much repartee in the Episcopal service.

It is said that so long ago as 1847 Moses G. Farmer experimented with storage battery propulsion for cars.

A San Francisco woman is the proud possessor of 200 cats, and isn't obliged to jump on chairs and yell at mice.

The British government spent $10,000 on an expedition to discover whether the platypus was oviparous or viviparous.

There are 27,000 places for the sale of liquor in Paris, but the police have little trouble with those who patronize them.

In Florida and Southern Georgia sheep are raised which still resemble the Spanish breed brought by Mendenez in 1565.

Over 170,000 feet of electric light ducts have been laid for the World's Fair. They will accommodate several hundred miles of wires.

English sheep were taken to Virginia in 1609, to Maryland a little later, to New York in 1625, and to Massachusetts in 1625-9.

On the bank of the river Nahn, between Bingen and Coblentz, there is an echo capable of repeating a sentence seventeen different times.

Washington was a sheep fancier, and raised wool equal to the English. His breed was called the "Arlington," or long-wooled Merino.

There are sixty-one women now serving on school boards in the state of New Hampshire, where women have had school suffrage for many years.

The water of the Staubbach, or "dust brook," of the beautiful Lauterbrunnen Valley, is used to generate power for an electric railway to Grutsch and Murren.

The largest book ever known is owned by Queen Victoria. It is eighteen inches thick and weighs 63 pounds, and contains the addresses of congratulation on the occasion of her jubilee.

Vermont sheep are among the best in the world for breeding purposes. They are sold in Texas, Australia, South America and warm countries generally, to improve the strain.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph says that a dog fancier there cheated a lady by selling her a rat sewed up in a lapdog's skin, and alleged to be a new species of pet.

There were no native sheep in North America when discovered. South America had the wild guanaco and vicuna and the domesticated llama and alpaca, all of which furnished wool.

The women students of the Scottish Association for the Medical Education of Women were, a few weeks ago, for the first time allowed admission to the clinical teaching of the Royal Infirmary.

In the Probate court of Boston the other day, in a contested will case, one of the counsel presented a typewritten hypothetical question eighty-four pages long, and which consumed three hours in reading.

C. W. Zinn, of Ivorydale, near Cincinnati, was afraid that people wouldn't believe him the owner of twin puppies without any forelegs, so he had an affidavit made out and five neighbors swore to it.

There are now 670 Osages and they have to their credit in the government treasury about $10,000,000, own 1,500,000 acres of excellent land, and do not owe a cent. Their income per capita is $55 per quarter.

There are in existence, it is claimed, specimens of paper made from rags as early as the fourteenth century, the oldest extant being, it is reported, a letter from Joinville to Louis X. of France, dated A. D. 1315.

Anthony White, of Presque Isle, Me., has a hound that hauls him several miles to and from his work daily, and which during the day renders good service hauling cedar railroad ties, four or five being a usual load.

Some one has computed that the college endowments of Massachusetts foot up to $10,050,000. The buildings and grounds are worth $5,013,000, while the scientific apparatus of all the higher institutions is worth $1,020,000.

There is a horse accident prevention society in London, to which nearly all horse owners belong. Its aim is to keep all slippery pavements sanded or graveled, and strive constantly toward the desired end of uniform pavements in the driving districts.

Tramps crept into the elephants' room at Newcastle, Pa., where a menagerie is wintering one cold night recently. When the keeper arrived the elephants were having more fun than the tramps, who suffered severely from their rough handling, or trunking.

At the royal library in Berlin, is a collection of the ear-trumpets and other instruments used by the great composer Beethoven, in his futile attemps to overcome the deafness which assailed him in 1797, and rendered him incapable of hearing for 30 years, until his death.

There are three important times in man's life—when he is born, when he marries, and when he dies. But even then his personal importance is overshadowed by the curiosity to know whether he is a boy or a girl, what the bride wore, and how much he left in his will.

A Middletown, N. Y., horse has a long head. Recently, while being driven by the wife and daughter of the owner it stopped before the doors of all the saloons in town. The eldest son had been driving that horse a good deal, and was thunderstruck at the domestic thunderstorm that followed.

Women in Massachusetts have voted in larger numbers than usual for school committee this year. No doubt the removal of some of the former difficulties in registration and the abolition of the poll tax, as well as interest in the welfare of the schools, contributed to this larger result.

Mrs. Gladstone, who has been president of the Women's Liberal Federation of England since its organization, has announced her decision not to stand for re-election next May. The numerous duties that fall to the wife of the prime minister, and her increasing years, make this action necessary.

An astute German newspaper, the Vossische Zeitung, objects to the translation of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," into the language of the fatherland, on the ground that it is "not without danger to growing youths," and should be given only to such boys as are sure not to imitate the "mad tricks" of its hero.

The people of Marquette, Mich., are greatly interested in the future movements of a young man who was recently married and has settled down in that thriving little city. He is a son of the late Edmund Brentman, who made a great fortune in copper mining and left $12,000,000 of it to the young man in question.

The latest feat in spoon-carving is reported from the capital city of Iowa, and was accomplished by S. E. Wilcox. He took a common Iowa souvenir spoon, one bearing the coat of arms of Iowa on its handle, and wrote the whole of the Lord's prayer in its bowl. Every letter and comma is in its proper place, and can be easily read with the naked eye.

JEWELRY NOVELTIES.

A gemmed circlet, the ends held by a bow-knot, is new.

A silver scallop shell on mounted supports holds a clock.

A winged heart is a new design for a jeweled brooch.

Empire buckles of all sorts are now in the height of fashion.

Canoe-shaped flower holders and slippers for flowers are used.

The English muffin has brought the muffineer into prominence.

A circlet gemmed with diamond stars in the center of a slender diamond crescent is a new design.

The silver atomizers are the most popular of all novelties. There is no such agreeable manner of using perfumes.

Necklaces are by no means fashionable. A tiny thread of gold with a gem at the end is all that is tolerated, except on occasions of magnificence.

The diamond suns so coveted by English women have never been so favorably received here. But the waving rays and lighter forms are winning their way.

Two crescents overlapping and separated vertically by a bar with small stars, and two crescents interlaced, each holding a star between their points, are heavenly designs.

Artistic combinations in color, goldsmith work, carvings in stones and cameo effects are now more tempting than magnificent. Since mere ornament is out of fashion, art can furnish its own excuse.

Children's porridge mugs in Indian designs have the round opening at the angle, the lower rim being on a line of the opening, as if it were horizontal. There is a square handle at a similar angle on the convex side for carrying it.

A prominent jeweler says that he sells a number of daggers annually to women. These are not ornaments, but serious weapons. They are just large enough to slip easily inside a woman's gown. Some women have these made to order, when they are lavishly adorned and incrusted with precious stones. They are frequently carried in traveling, when they are intended as weapons of defense. They are preferred to revolvers, which are likely to go off summarily and in the wrong direction.—Jewelers' Circular.

NEXT WEEK

We Hope to Have the Presidential Figures.

Why We Have Not Yet Gotten Them Complete.

Our friends who are awaiting the award of our Presidential premiums can not be any more anxious for it to take place than are we. There have been a number of tables of the total vote published, but unfortunately no two of them agree. The method of obtaining the figures varies. Of course, the vote is not the same for all the electors, on any ticket, in any state. We know of one Democratic paper which made its table by taking the vote for the Democratic elector who had the highest number, and the vote for the elector who stood lowest on the other tickets.

Again, we note that some tables are made up by taking the vote for whatever elector is named first on each ticket. Others seem to be made by taking the average vote of all the electors on each ticket. We do not think that these methods are any of them correct, and we shall not use them. As our readers will see, by a bit of telegraphic news in the "News of the Week" in this paper, under the Washington head, the official vote for Presidential electors is not yet all received by the President of the Senate. These lists, as fast as received, are certified to by the Secretary of State, and published. We consider these the official figures. But these certificates of the vote cast for the Presidential electors merely give the vote for each candidate for elector on every ticket.

We shall, in making up our table, take the vote for that elector who has the HIGHEST number of votes, on the Republican, Democratic, People's Party, Prohibitionist, and Socialist tickets. The sum of these we shall consider as the total popular vote, and we shall make our awards according to the figures so obtained.

We hope to be able to give the figures of the total vote NEXT WEEK. We shall be glad to do so, and get the matter off our hands.

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, gold-filled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Brequet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

Activity of Mauna Loa.

A private letter from Professor Chartier, of New York, who is spending some weeks at the Volcano house at Hawaii, gives many interesting details about the activity of the great volcano, Mauna Loa. He says the pit of the crater is fast filling with lava, and that the Columbian year will probably be marked with one of the greatest eruptions on record. Every night the whole dome of the montain is illuminated by the fires from the lava as if by a great electric light plant. Many severe earthquake shocks have been felt recently, and they were regarded by the natives as signs of an outbreak, just as the appearance of a peculiar red fish in Honolulu harbor has marked death in the Hawaiian royal family. This last great eruption was five years ago.

A Truth-Teller.

Customer—You said those shoes I got last week were calfskin and they ain't; they're regular cowhide stogies.

Dealer—Well, ain't a cow a calf's kin, I'd like to know?—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

CLEVELAND DRINKS BEER.

The President-Elect Takes Foamy Lager in Ohio and New York.

Plain Grover Cleveland standing up to the bar and drinking a glass of beer.

There is no nosense about the President-elect. His common sense and sterling Democracy have endeared him to the rank and file of the people time and time again, and the unostentatious manner in which the President-elect took a glass of beer recently on his trip out West will greatly please all good Democrats, to say nothing of everbody else who admires a plain citizen of the republic.

While en route to Fremont, O., to attend the funeral of ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, the train on which Mr. Cleveland was journeying in the special car Grassmere reached Cleveland at 7:30 o'clock Friday morning.

Mr. Cleveland had retired at 11:40 o'clock the night before at Buffalo, after shaking hands with some old friends.

Mr. Cleveland rose and dressed while the train was rolling slowly through East Cleveland, and when it stopped in the Little Miami depot the special car was uncoupled to wait thirty minutes for the train to Fremont, O. Mr. Cleveland took his coat from the porter and put it on. Then he glanced out of the window. A big sign on the front of the depot restaurant said:

FRESH LAGER BEER ON TAP.

"PLAIN BEER," SAYS GROVER.

"O'Brien, I am thirsty. Do you see that sign?" asked Mr. Cleveland of his private secretary.

Mr. O'Brien is a man of few words, and he reached for his hat without saying a word. The porter handed Mr. Cleveland his broad-brimmed stovepipe.

Mr. Cleveland stepped nimbly off the car steps and sauntered into the restaurant with Mr. O'Brien. The barkeeper was a young man and an Ohio Democrat, and he knew Mr. Cleveland in a minute. He was used to the portraits of the President-elect, and knew he was to pass through Cleveland that morning, but to see the great man walking into the bar-room in such a matter-of fact-manner "knocked him silly," as he afterward explained to a reporter.

Mr. Cleveland walked up to the bar and rested one elbow on the brass guard rail, as if he knew what was the proper thing to do.

"What will you have, O'Brien?" asked the next President.

Mr. O'Brien was loyal to the Empire State, and said he thought a Manhattan cocktail would fill the aching void.

"One Manhattan cocktail and a beer," said Mr. Cleveland to the barkeeper.

That individual tried to speak. What he meant to say was that he would be delighted if Mr. Cleveland would "have one with the house," but somehow he couldn't get it out. He finally found voice enough to ask Mr. Cleveland if he wouldn't like a champagne cocktail.

The President-elect smiled and said: "Oh, no; plain beer is good enough for me. I am thirsty."

With nervous fingers the barkeeper finally concocted Mr. O'Brien's cocktail and then went to the refrigerator and drew Mr. Cleveland a glass of beer as carefully as if every drop of it was liquid gold, and set it down gingerly in front of his distinguished customer.

"And he drank it just like any other man, and wiped his mustache with his handkerchief and smacked his lips," said the barkeeper subsequently to the awe-struck audience which had been watching Mr. Cleveland through the restaurant windows, and came crowding into the bar-room after Mr. Cleveland walked back to the car.

"That Rochester beer is always good!" said Mr. Cleveland to Mr. O'Brien, as they mounted the car steps and sat down to breakfast, which was by that time prepared in the car.—New York Morning Journal.

GROVER WAS IN BUFFALO

He Met Two Old Friends and Sampled Beer from His Own Brewery.

Buffalo Express, Jan. 20:—Grover Cleveland has been in town.

He passed through this morning on his way to Fremont, O., to attend the funeral of ex-President Hayes.

As soon as the train came to a stop he left his car and started to walk toward the waiting room, but he had not gone twenty feet when his old friends, Louis Goetz and Peter Mergenhagen, were at his side.

"Hello, Peter," said Mr. Cleveland; "Hello, Louis. Well, I'm glad to see you. You look natural."

Louis and Peter were speechless with joy.

Only twenty minutes to wait.

"Whose beer is this?" asked Mr. Cleveland.

"It's your own," answered Peter.

It was. Mr. Cleveland owns ten shares in the brewery.

Mr. Cleveland drank two glasses, but they were small.

"I never felt so well in my life," said Mr. Cleveland. "I don't weigh as much as I did."

Back to the car. Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Goetz ahead, and Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Mergenhagen following.

"Good-bye," said Mr. Cleveland, and shook hands all around.

"It was worth $1,000," said Mr. Goetz.

The glass from which the next President drank beer is carefully preserved.

Trade Mark Case.

Judge Thayer, of the U. S. Circuit court at St. Louis, recently granted a perpetual injunction, and reference to a master to assess the damages sustained by the plaintiff, in a suit against Joseph Tegethoff, instituted by The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburg. Defendant Tegethoff is restrained from making or selling imitation Hostetter Stomach Bitters in any manner whatever; either in bulk, by the gallon, or by refilling empty Hostetter bottles; and from the use of the word "Hostetter" in connection with any article of stomach bitters, thus protecting the plaintiff in the exclusive use of the word "Hostetter" as a "Trade-name."

The Wall Still Stands.

A decree issued by King Philip IV. of Spain to Count de Galvez, captain-general of New Spain, ordering and providing funds for the building of the old seawall that still exists at St. Augustine, Fla., is printed by the Florida Times-Union. It is dated at Madrid, September 30, 1691, and decides the question often discussed about the age of the seawall.

THE CABIN ON THE CLAIM.

Lonely, you say? and with this arch?
Of sky so grandly bending?
By bright-hued clouds and glittering stars
A tender message sending?

Joyless? when out of crimson clouds
The sunrise pours its glory,
Morn after morn repeating well
Aurora's cheerful story?

Peaceless? when night with noiseless feet,
From fields of herbs and flowers,
Sweet odors in her mantle dark
Bears to this cot of ours?

Like faintest sounds of distant seas,
Around some castle hoary,
We hear the great world's roar and fret,
And trace her changeful story.

And like a far away gleaming sail,
Turning a bend of river,
A noble deed with radiant flash
Makes every heartstring quiver.

So, thankful where the kindly stars
Spangle the blue with beauty,
We look, and breathe the fervent wish
That all may do their duty.
—Boston Transcript.

WAITING.

I am waiting alone while shadows grow,
And the light in the West departeth slow—
Waiting, while breezes come and go,
In the sunset glow.

A rosebud gleams through the falling light,
Just the ghost of a rosebud, pure and white,
In its heart a glistening dewdrop bright—
Will he come to-night?

"I will come to you when the sun gleams red
O'er the golden sea in the West," he said.
Alas! the sun has already fled,
And the day is dead.

The sea gleams gray 'neath the twilight sky,
The sea-gulls homeward wheeling fly
To their nests on the cliff side, bare and high;
And still wait I.

Ah! how the perfume of that rose
Amid the silence heavy grows!
The wandering night-wind scarcely blows
In the dread repose.

"I will come," he said. Ah, Love, come now,
For time flies fast, I know not how,
I wait beneath the rose's bough,
But where are thou?
—Lydia Wood, in Chambers' Journal.

LANGUAGE OF THE HAND.

Closely lying fingers show secrecy.

Fat fingers belong to the lazy hand.

Red spots in the heart line indicate liability to disease.

Broad nails belong to gentle, nervous and pushful people.

A chained head line indicates want of fixity of thought.

A long liver line shows an excellent natural constitution.

Poe had the ideally psychic hand, with very small thumb.

Round nails belong to obstinate, generally stupid people.

Vigor of constitution is indicated by a long, clear life line.

Soft hands indicate a character lacking energy and force.

Oblique nails are an indication of deceit and cowardice.

A heart line pale and broad shows a heartless debauchee.

Crosses are always unfavorable, no matter where they occur.

The Chinese hand is small, slim, and with square phalanges.

A head line very long and slender shows utter faithlessness.

A straight line of Saturn indicates long life and happiness in old age.

Henry VIII had a broad, soft hand, with the mount of Venus very large.

Crooked nails are always an indication of pride, even to haughtiness.

A damp, warm palm indicates a feverish condition; often lung trouble.

AN UNHAPPY EXCEPTION.

The world is full of changes; there is nothing here abiding.
All things are evanescent, fleeting, transitory, gliding
The earth, the sea, the sky, the stars, where'er the fancy ranges.
The tooth of time forever mars, all life is full of changes.

Like sands upon the ocean's shore, that are forever drifting,
So all the fading scenes of earth incessantly are shifting.
Change rules the mighty universe; there is no power to block it.
There's change in everything, alas! except a fellow's pocket.

WOOD NOTES.

The Atlanta Journal says there was a cypress tree cut down in the swamp of the Ocmulgee, a few days ago, and upon examination it was found that the tree was solid at both ends and hollow in the middle, the hollow being about a yard long. The mystery of it was they found a catfish in the hollow.

A yew tree, almost destitute of branches or bark, grows abundantly in the Caucasus to a height of from fifty to sixty feet, and a diameter of a little over two feet. It grows slowly, but its timber is almost indestructible, except by fire. It is considered superior to mahogony.

N. G. Manson, jr., of Boston, relates the following true story: "Last year," he states, "a hunter in Maine killed a large bull moose and then captured a live cow moose and made it haul the bull out of the woods for him."

Ye Modern Merchant.

First Clerk—Eh? Had six weeks' vacation this summer?

Second Clerk—Yes; Silk, Ribbon & Co. always give all unmarried clerks that much. It draws trade.

"I don't see how."

"Simple enough. All the girls we get engaged to keep coming in all winter, to snub us."—New York Weekly.

The Wear of Rails.

Taking the length of the permanent ways on the surface of the globe at nearly 60,000 geographical miles, with a daily average of ten trains, it is estimated that the total loss by wear and tear suffered each day by the metallic rails of the earth is about 600 tons. The 600 tons are lost in the form of a fine powder and are carried back to the earth in the shape of soluble iron salts.—Denver News.

TO A SLIPPER.

Ah, you tiny cast-off slipper,
You and I are much the same;
Both have danced a meek attendance
On a proud and haughty dame.

Both have seen her dainty beauty
As she dresses for the ball.
Both have noted eyes attracted
As she passes down the hall.

You have felt her slight displeasure
By a sudden little stamp;
I have felt a weight more heavy—
Oft upon my heart she'd tramp.

You have quite a worn appearance,
You are run down at the heel;
Yet I pay you truest homage
As before your shrine I kneel.

Both had learned to love her dearly,
But 'twere vain for both to win,
In the struggle for a woman
Much depends how you begin.

So if I have won the fair one,
You have nobly played your part.
The fault is you were at her feet
While I struck at her heart.
—Bruce Whitney.

Why He Charged Her So Much.

"You are overcharging me," she said to the cab driver.

"No'm, I aint," he protested.

"But it hasn't taken me two hours to make that call!"

"No'm; but ye see, ma'am, but ye see the company compels us to count in the time ye spend saying 'good-by.'"—Washington Star.

How to Tell 'Em.

When a feller's just from Georgia you will know it by his style;
You kin tell him in a minit, if you ketch him in a mile;
But when he's just from Billville, your best an' only hope
Of certainly locatin' him, is by his lynchin' rope.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Prize-Card Secured.

Mistress—"Hannah, how is the church fair getting along?"

Maid—"It wor doin' poorly, mum, but now the attendance be treminjus."

"Well, what caused the change?"

"Well, mum, the comity wint and hired a man who ate glass."—Texas Siftings.

An Absent-Minded Husband.

If Mrs Thomas A. Edison wants her husband to take luncheon with her she has to drive down to his laboratory for him, for unless reminded Mr. Edison seldom thinks of his meals.

SUTHIN' TO DRINK.

The oldest drink of all, excepting Adam's ale, was wine. It is mentioned in the Old Testament many times, and the name is practically the same in all Aryan languages, showing that it is a "root" word, like "father" and "mother."

Just what "mead" and "metheglin" were people don't exactly know. They were, however, brewed drinks, and so to be classed with beer, rather than with wine.

Whisky is a comparatively recent invention.

Very excellent native wine is produced in Ohio and Western New York.

The wine from the Drachenfels, or Dragon Crag, is called "dragon's blood."

Saki, the Japanese tipple, is distilled from rice. Pulque is the Mexican drink, Vodka, the Russian.

The only prohibition countries in the world are the Mahometan ones.

Peter Faneuil, of venerable memory in Boston, swapped Medford rum for African slaves, and made a fortune.

THEIR PASTOR A WOMAN.

Rev. Mary T. Whitney Accepts a Call from a Unitarian Congregation.

Rev. Mary T. Whitney, who has accepted the unanimous call of the Second Unitarian society of West Somerville, Mass., and will enter upon the duties of her office at once, is the wife of a minister. On her father's side she is a descendant of an old Huguenot family. Although her father was orthodox, he was very liberal in his faith and convictions, a tendency which she has inherited to a notable degree. Her early education was acquired at Utica academy, Whitestown seminary and Clinton Liberal institution, all prominent schools of learning. She graduated at St. Lawrence university, of Canton, N. Y., and for a time turned her attention to teaching, filling most acceptably an important position in the Webster (N. Y.) academy for several years. She afterward attended the kindergarten training school at Chicago, from which she graduated, and taught that system for a year.

REV. MRS. WHITNEY.

During all this time her attention had been largely given to the religious movements of progressive Christianity, and her naturally speculative mind had been directed into congenial channels by mathematical and logical studies, with a leaven of theology coming from the most liberal of teachers. In 1885 she believed it her duty to preach the gospel, and her first sermon was delivered from the pulpit of the Universalist church at Mount Pleasant. Her lessons and teachings are from the practical side of life and she makes the greatest questions of morals applicable to the interests of daily life. She has a commanding presence and a voice clear, resonant and penetrating, that can be plainly heard in the most distant parts of the halls of largest size.

Her Method.

A young teacher who has had great success with a class of little "ragamuffins" in the worst quarter of a large city was asked at a school teachers' meeting to tell something of the method by which she had transformed the lawless street-urchins into respectable little citizens in so many cases.

"I haven't any method, really," said the young woman, modestly. "It is only that I try to make the boys like me, and I say 'don't' just as seldom as I possibly can in my work with them. They had learned to lie, steal and fight, but truth, honesty and courtesy were unknown terms.

"So I began telling them a story every morning about some boy who had done a brave, honest, or kind thing, and held him up for their admiration. And after awhile I asked them to 'save up' good things they had seen or done to tell at these morning talks. Their eagerness about it and pride when I was pleased with their little incidents showed me they were being helped.

"There was just one boy who seemed to me hopeless. He was apparently indifferent to everything; sat for weeks, during the morning talks, with a stolid expression, and never contributed anything to the conversation.

"I had begun to feel really discouraged about him, when, one morning, he raised his hand as soon as it was time for him to begin.

"'Well, Jim, what is it you have to tell us?' I asked, encouragingly.

"'Man's hat blew off as I was comin' to school. I ran an' picked it up fer him,' he jerked out, in evident embarrassment at finding all eyes fastened on him.

"'And what did the man say?' I asked, hoping that a 'Thank you' had rewarded his first attempt in the right direction.

"'You young scamp, you'd have made off with that if I hadn't kept my eye on you!' said the boy in the same jerky fashion.

"'And what did you do then?' I asked, in fear and trembling.

"'Didn't do nothin' but jest come along to school,' said the boy, soberly. 'I reckoned he didn't know no better; prob'ly he hadn't had no sech teachin' as I've got,' and he lapsed into silence with an air of perfect satisfaction.

"I think he had a pretty severe rebuff, but he has told a great many pleasant things since that day, so you see he was not disheartened.

"Some people would say, I know, that I ought to tell them how bad stealing and lying and fighting are; and yet as long as they will listen to me while I say 'Do be honest, do be truthful, do be kind,' I shall not keep the other things before their minds."

The young teacher sat down as modestly as she had risen. It was unanimously voted that whatever might be said for other methods, hers—which she did not even call a method—had commended itself.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Night Sweats

of consumption, gives speedy benefit.

A Golden Thought.

"Oh, do not let us wait to be just or pitiful or demonstrative toward those we love until they are struck down by illness or threatened with death! Life is short, and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the dark journey with us. Oh, be swift to love, make haste to be kind."—Amiel's Journal.

FROM BRONCHITIS TO THE GRAVEYARD

is the experience of many people who permit a cold to run into bronchitis, and that into capillary bronchitis, which kills more quickly than consumption. Aerated Oxygen is oxygenized air loaded with medicated vapor, which cures Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh and other Bronchial Troubles.

Send for Pamphlet.

Aerated Oxygen Compound Co., Nashua, N.H.

Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.

New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.

CHILBLAINS Cured for 25c. FELONS cured for $1.00

DOMESTIC REMEDY CO.,

430 Summit Street, - Toledo, Ohio.

HUMAN GREATNESS.

The stars the myriad suns that float
Each one a luminous golden mote,
And each within his little place
About the loneliness of space.

They float and drift and swarm and swim,
In human vision faint and dim,
And still beyond our keenest eyes
They throng a million other skies.

Imagination fails, and thought
Before the threshold halts distraut,
While blackly o'er the spirit brood
The terrors of infinitude.

And what's the earth? A satellite
That whirls about a cosmic mite,
A grain of dust impalpable,
Of which all space is sifted full.

And here's a man upon the earth
Who prides himself on wealth or birth;
Who struts his little breath elate;
And cries: Behold me, I am great!
—George Horton.

—Catarrh in the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to effect a cure.

Styles for the Season.

Young men's coat sleeves will be long enough to reach around a girl's waist.

On cold days hands will be largely worn in overcoat pockets.

The felt hat will take a place at the head. The silk hat will do likewise.

In new garments pockets will have holes at the top. As the season progresses, holes will appear at the bottom.

"Full" dress will not necessarily be de rigueur for sprees.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Her Compass.

Manager—Ah, yes, I remember you now. You are the song and dance soubrette who wishes to join my company. What is your compass?

Applicant—If you refer to my voice, why, it's only two octaves, but I can kick over nineteen.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The celebrated Johannisberger wine all comes from one comparatively small vineyard, which is guarded with jealous care.

$1100 FOR 4 TOMATOES!

This Wonderful "EARLIEST TOMATO IN THE WORLD" is a perfect success. It has proved the earliest and best and bears abundantly of large bright red tomatoes, very smooth, of excellent quality and free from rot. My plants set in garden last of May produced full size ripe tomatoes July 2nd. I want a great record for it in 1893, and will pay $500 Cash to a person growing a ripe tomato in 70 days from day seed is sown, also $400 to the person growing a ripe tomato in least number of days from day seed is sown, $125 for next and $75 for next. Beware of imitations. I own all the seed. Never offered before.

SURE HEAD CABBAGE is all head and sure to head, very uniform, of large size, firm and fine in texture, excellent quality and a good keeper. I will pay $100 for heaviest head grown from my seed in 1893, and $50 for next heaviest. Single heads have weighed over 60 pounds.

GIANT SILVER QUEEN ONION is large and handsome, single specimens under sworn testimony have weighed over 5 lbs. They are of mild and delicate flavor, grow rapidly, ripen early, flesh white and handsome. I will pay $100 for heaviest onion grown from my seed in 1893, and $50 for next heaviest.

ALICE PANSY has created a sensation everywhere. They grow larger and contain the greatest number of colors (many never seen before in pansies) of any pansy ever offered. I offer $500 to a person growing a Blossom measuring 4¼ in. in diameter, and $300 for largest blossom grown, $100 for second, $50 for third, $50 for fourth, $50 for fifth and $50 for sixth. Full particulars of all prizes in catalogue.

MY CATALOGUE is full of bargains. $900 is offered persons sending me largest number of customers, and $500 for largest club orders. $1.00 customers get 50 cents extra FREE.

MY OFFER I will send a packet each of Earliest Tomato in the World, Sure Head Cabbage, Giant Silver Queen Onion, Alice Pansy and Bargain Catalogue, for only 25 cents. Every person sending silver P. N. or M.O. for above collection will receive Free a packet Mammoth Prize Tomato, grows 14 ft. high, and I offer $500 for a 4 lb. tomato grown from this seed. If two persons send for two collections together each will receive Free a packet Wonder of the World Beans, stalks grow large as broom handle and pods are 18 in. long. It is a perfect wonder. F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, N. Y.

Send 25c for a Splendid

BLAINE

Portrait-Calendar for 1883,

Box 1632, Philadelphia, Pa.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

GENTLEMEN!

I can cure you in fifteen days of all Nervous Weakness or Debility, no matter what the cause. I will send the prescription FREE that cured me, to any one sending stamp for reply. A. WELLINGTON, Buffalo, New York.

FREE—I will send (sealed) free a receipt that will develope Small Shrunken Parts, which cured me of Self Abuse, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Impotency, Varicocele, etc. Enclose stamp. Ad. F. C. Henry, Box 573, Kalamazoo, Mich.

AGENTS wanted to sell BEURRELYTE. A valuable household necessity. Send 50c for sample and full particulars to J. E. DEMPSEY, Box 156, West Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

If Married Ladies Only Knew My safe and never disappointing secret. Send 10 Cents, Box 200, 85 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Fill Your Own Teeth with Crystaline. Stops pain and decay; lasts a lifetime. Cir. free. T. E. Trueman, M.D., Wells Bridge, N. Y.

AGENTS and street men. Best seller out. 300 per cent profit. Great side line; sample free. LEA & CO., Kansas City, Mo.

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES For Sale. Address F. L. MYERS, Canby, Ore.

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution. To relieve themselves of some responsibility, the Directors have invited

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale. This is done that the masses of the people, and those living at remote points, may be afforded the best possible opportunity to obtain the Coins.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new advantages.

$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time *must* enhance their value. The price is One Dollar each.

HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering *not less than Five Coins*, and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Send instructions how to ship the Coins and they will be sent free of expense. Remit by registered letter, or send express or post-office money order, or bank draft to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

MISS GRANT, DAUGHTER OF COL. FRED D. GRANT.

UNUSUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

When you can buy a STANDARD NOVEL in good readable form for ten to twenty-five cents each, it seems reasonable enough. But when you read this offer, in which we give you books at less than one and one-half cents each, you will be simply AMAZED!

For the sum of One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents we will send

The Weekly Blade

One Year, and each week, under a separate cover, one of a series of

52 Novels a Year

By Authors of Undoubted Reputation.

The novels which we will send are printed in large, clear type, on a good quality of paper, and are published in neat pamphlet form.

By availing yourself of our liberal offer you will receive in addition to our valuable publication, a novel every week for a year by a noted writer, whose former works have become classics.

Nothing cheap or sensational will ever be sent to you, as the list of novels which we have arranged for has been selected with the greatest care. You will get some idea from the following

Unsurpassed List of Authors for 1893:

WILKIE COLLINS,	A. CONAN DOYLE,
MRS. FORRESTER,	MISS BRADDON,
WALTER BESANT,	MISS MULOCK,
MRS. OLIPHANT,	CAPTAIN MARRYAT,
MARY CECIL HAY,	R. E. FRANCILLON,
FLORENCE MARRYAT,	MISS THACKERAY,
ANTHONY TROLLOPE,	JULES VERNE,

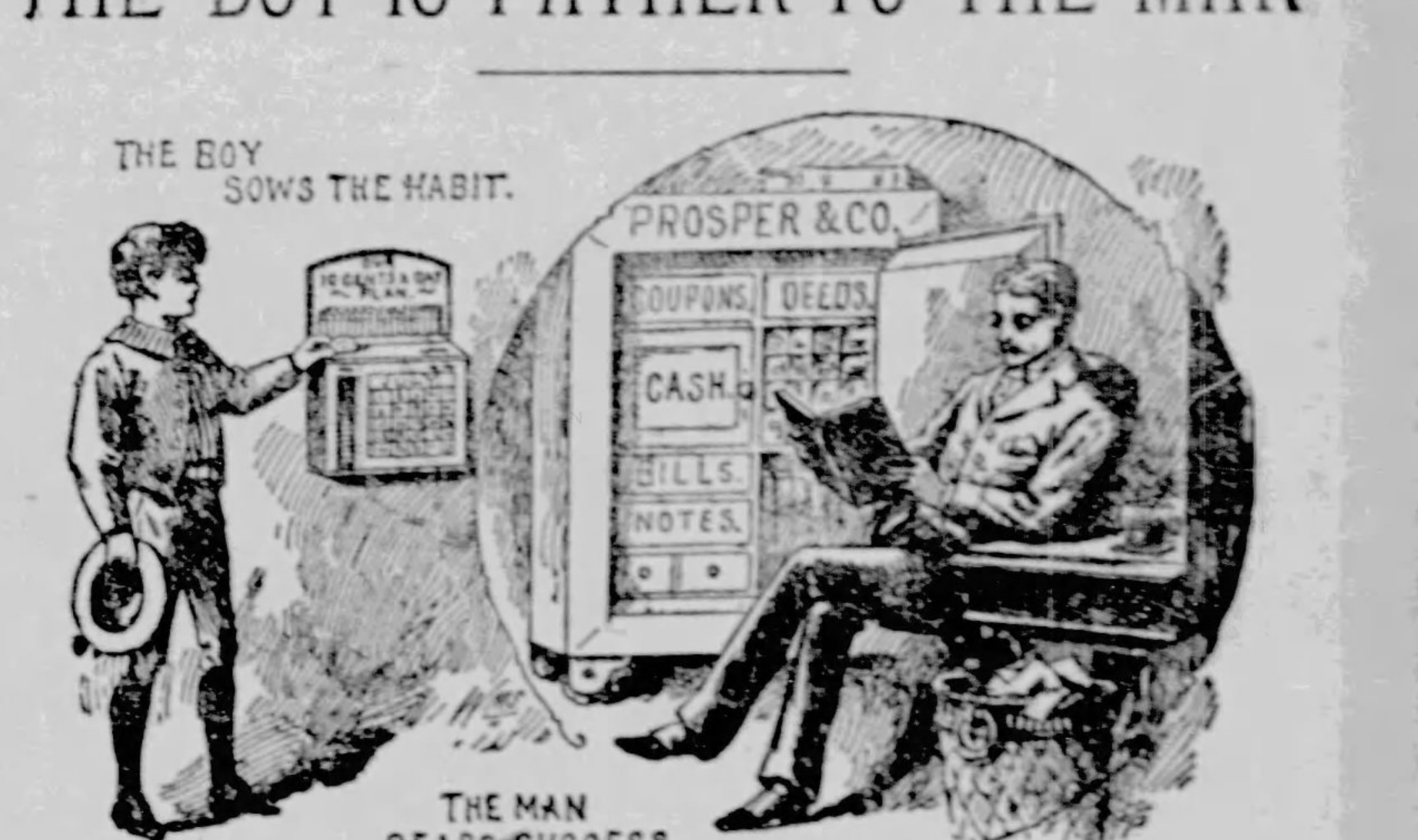
AND OTHER WRITERS EQUALLY WELL KNOWN AND POPULAR.

Old Subscribers can renew and get the 52 Novels by remitting $1.75. Present Subscribers who have renewed can have the 52 Novels by remitting $1.00 for the Novels alone. This is offer confined to Subscribers.

Address THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

"As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined."

THE BOY IS FATHER TO THE MAN



Economy is taught, an education is given by our plan for placing the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica in the home of every one of our readers.

Teach your boy the value of a dime. He will then know what to do with his dollars later in life.

If this lesson in economy was the only end in view it would still be worth your attention, but how infinitely more valuable is it when you know that this end is but a means to a greater end, the bringing into your home of the greatest literary work the world has ever known; the placing of a liberal education within the reach of every member of your family; the making of your home, the peer of any public library in the world, so far as the facts of history, the discoveries of science and the practical knowledge of the world are concerned.

Isn't it worth trying? Investigate the matter at once. We don't want you to act till you think. If you think we know how you will act.

READ OUR PROPOSITION:

On receipt of only One Dollar we will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last for years. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States.

This special offer is made only to the readers of the Weekly Blade, and will remain open for a limited time only.

Remember, that this offer does NOT include a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade and that no order will be accepted unless the person sending it is a subscriber whose name appears on our books.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopaedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

Name ____________________

Postoffice ____________________

County ____________________

State ____________________

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

Proverbial Philosophy.

Be careful of the pennies and the pounds you'll ne'er regret;
Go supperless to bed if that means rising out of debt;
Deserve success and rest assured that you'll command it, too,
For "God helps those who help themselves" toward what they be and do.

The deeds done in the future are by far the most sublime;
Procrastination is the thief of treasure-laden time.
"We never miss the water till the well is running dry,"
Nor ever prize the roses till they fade away and die.

However thick the clouds may lie the sun is just behind;
No lane so long but somewhere there's a turn that you will find—
Dame Fortune comes a-knocking once at everybody's gate,
But only for a moment will the fickle lady wait.

'Tis better far to grind our meal while still the chances last,
For "we'll never turn the mill-wheel with the ripples that have passed."
"Wait not for chance to bring you what your empty spindle lacks;
Prepare it and the distaff, and then God will send the flax."

—Good Housekeeping.

ABOUT THEIR FUTURE HUSBANDS

Do Not Take Them Solely On Trust and Without Knowledge of Their Antecedents—Demand Moral Cleanliness.

Girls, I have a word for you.

Before you decide to give your fair, sweet young womanhood into the keeping of that young man who is so eloquently suing for your love, make sure by every test which you can apply, that he has lived and is now living a life that is morally clean and upright. If you know nothing of his antecedents, as you value the happiness of your whole future, obtain that knowledge ere you go one step farther. Do not feel that you are cruelly doubting him, or casting a reflection upon his honor, by demanding these proofs of his worthiness to become your husband. If he be a true man, he will rejoice in the opportunity of showing you the truth in regard to himself. Hesitation, or anger or wounded feeling on his part should only make you more decided to read the record of his past life, as he is reading yours. Girls often have a great deal of foolish sentiment in regard to this matter. They fancy that it shows the depth and strength of their love to ask no questions which seem to admit the possibility of deception. This blind faith may be very beautiful after a man has once proven that he is worthy of its bestowal, but it is the height of folly to give it until you have made sure that he is really your "prince."

"An honest man, close buttoned to the chin.
Broadcloth without, and warm heart within."

An honest man with a warm heart. That is what each one of you should try to make sure of when you promise to become his wife. Perfection is not possible here and now, and if it were, for the ordinary mortal it would not be pleasant to live with, but a good, clean, honest, capable man who means to be true to the God that is within him, his own higher self, is not so rare that a woman need give her life into the keeping of a husband who has tarnished his manhood with vicious indulgence. Though the man who is suing for your favor have the mien of a prince, if his voice be set to sweetest music, if his hands are full of gold, be sure that he is not a moral leper before you take the irrevocable vows that are to make or mar your whole future.

It is a great pity that the same law of moral cleanliness is not binding upon man as woman. There is no reason why it should not be. Granted what is claimed that a young man's passions are stronger, and his temptations are greater himself with greater strength, he should not seek to excuse his sins, or, after than those of a girl, yet as he credits the fashion of all cowards, hide behind a flimsy plea like that. Society is to blame for this, however. It smiles indulgently on the young fellow who is debasing his manhood, invites him with pleasant words into the parlor, and leaves him to win, unchecked, the love of the fair young daughter, who has been so sedulously guarded from knowledge of evil. Time and again the same tragedy is played out that these lines of Boyesen's so well describes:

He sat in honor's seat,
And rapturous ladies gazed into his eyes.
She stood without, beneath the wintry skies,
In snow and sleet.

He spoke of Faith's decay;
The ladies sighed because he spoke so true.
She hid her face in hands frost-numbed and blue,
But dared not pray.

In church, in court, and street,
Men bowed and ladies smiled where'er he went.
She stole through life, by shame and hunger bent,
With bleeding feet.

Upon his wedding day
She stood, with burning eyes that fain would weep,
And heard the dancer's tread, the music's sweep,
Sound far away.

The bride so pure and true
He took unto himself with haughty mood;
And all the paltry world applauding stood,
Though well it knew;

The while in frost and snow
Half-clad she stood, upon whose maiden breast
He pledged his faith, for love's supremest test,
In joy and woe.

Parents are more to blame for this state of things than their daughters, inasmuch as they know the misery inflicted, and yet honor the wrong-doer by giving to him their choicest treasure. If they do not know it, in nine cases out of ten, it is because of neglect and carelessness in their endeavor to learn. I heard of a case within the last few days where a girl was about to be wedded to a man from a neighboring town, when, by merest accident, it was learned that he was already married. Only think of it! A ride of a few miles and a little inquiry by that father and mother, when the first evidences of a deeper than ordinary interest in their child appeared, would have saved them and her this bitter humiliation. He was a fair-appearing stranger, giving a plausible account of himself, which was accepted without question as true. It was not strange that an inexperienced girl, won by a smart appearance and well-told story, should be satisfied, so long as her parents seemed to accept his interpretation of himself as true.

Such a thing as this, which is nothing new, as records show, could not have happened in any other country in the world, for nowhere else are young girls allowed such absolute liberty to order their own lives, and nowhere else would parents so often look blandly and consentingly on, while their daughters wed husbands of whom they know nothing.

It is because you have such freedom, girls, that I am talking to you. You have decision of character enough when once you understand how much is involved, to take care of your future. Remember, as I said before, that you have an absolute right to demand the moral cleanliness of your lover that he requires of you. If any one tells you that it is not a girl's province to think of these things, do not believe it. Ignorance is not innocence. At any rate, if you are old enough to consider the question of marrying, you are old enough to decide upon the character you wish the man of your choice to possess. You want him to have held, and to still keep, such a reverence for true womanhood in his heart that disloyalty is impossible. You desire to feel that through all the years you may walk by his side, come weal, come woe from other sources, you may count upon his love as forever steadfast and enduring.

"And to his eye
There was one beloved face on earth
And that was shining on him."

It is impossible to know all this, do you say? Perhaps you cannot absolutely "know" it, but, at least, you can take the wise precautions which I have pointed out to learn, at least, that you are not giving yourself to a man void of all honor. You can find in what estimation he is held by those who have known him longest. You can hold yourself free until you have had an opportunity to study his habits of thought and action. You can see whether they are generally pure and clean; whether he holds his passions with the leash of self-control; whether he is gentle, kind and thoughtful. Girl as you are, you can, if you will, know all these things before you give your promise.

I have written of these things to-day because of a letter containing an earnest request that I would do so, and as I wrote, memories of those who took no heed of these matters, and in a few short years came to bitter grief, clustered thick upon me. They move me to repeat with greater urgency that no man is worthy to be your husband, to take your pure young womanhood into his keeping, unless he can show to you and your parents a clean life, full of good purposes.

One word more, fair maiden, and I am done. Do not allow yourself to be persuaded into marrying a man to reform his habits. It is the veriest farce that was ever played. If he cannot live a good life without you, and for what of self-respect it will bring him, rest assured he will not do it with you. The glamour of possession will soon wear away, and you will discover, when too late, that for you a happy home is impossible. Perhaps you have heard this truth many times told. No matter; it cannot be repeated too often, if thus you can be saved from the rock upon which the life-boats of so many fair young girls have been wrecked past redemption.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

Generally, politics are not allowed to enter our Household chat, but this week an exception will be made.

In our correspondence we have a letter, well written and very earnest, giving some reasons why there should be a decline in the feeling of patriotism, in this day and generation.

The corrspondent says that a "crust" is (not) "better than no bread" in this instance, and that women are justified in refusing to vote on minor questions, such as the public school board, etc., because they cannot vote on more important subjects.

Just here the editor would like to ask the opinion of every intelligent thinking woman who reads the Household, as to whether it is a minor question, this of electing a school board? Does not this board have very much to do with the future opinions of the children, who, in a few years, will be among the law makers? and if, by our votes, we can put on such boards, men and women, who are in favor of equal rights to all, will not their influence tend to lead those in their care to the same lines of thought and belief? I think so; and, on the contrary, if women sit with folded hands crying for their "rights," and making no efforts to prevent those who are avowed enemies to all progress to obtain positions of influence in every direction, who is to blame?

How can we prove to the people that we are capable of holding offices of trust, or of assisting in the government of the nation, except by our success in doing well that which we are allowed to do?

In any department of labor an apprentice is not allowed to attempt the best work until he has learned to do well the poorer. So with us, if by voting on these so called "minor questions," and filling the less important offices, we show to the world that we are capable of doing so better than a man could, our chances of obtaining our right to do more will be much greater than if we refuse the "crust."

Of course we know that there is no such probationary course imposed upon the men; that they can be elected to important offices before they can read, or write their names, and we know too, how very indifferently and, sometimes, dishonestly, their work is done, but that knowledge avails us naught. They have the power to do as they please, and can, and probably will, ignore all questions of justice and equality as far as the political rights of women are concerned, just as long as they can, but the time will come when "right" must win, and the wise woman will, instead of quarreling with fate, prepare herself so that she may be ready to take her proper position when that time does come.

There are a few women, now, who are competent to fill any position in the gift of the people, but the majority of those who complain of not having their "rights" are as ignorant of the laws of the country, and as incompetent to fill an office, as is the foreigner, or the Indian.

Instead of mourning for what we have not, let us, rather, make the best of what we have, and by being faithful in small things prove our ability to be trusted with greater ones.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A Pretty Curtain or Portiere.—This may be made of unbleached muslin, and is very pretty to take the place of a closet door. Get the yard-and-a-half width, and have it the length of the height of the doorway and a quarter of a yard more. Upon this draw conventionalized flowers, choosing those of large size and scattering them with little regard to regularity. Etch these with the heavy linen floss, and then, as a background, darn the muslin with a fine linen of some contrasting shade. Put the lines close enough to give the tint to the whole curtain. Instead of working the curtain, these flowers may be painted in colors, but no shading should be attempted.

A curtain of this kind may also be made of denim, and with the same decorations. If blue denim is used, turn the light side out and then make a border of the darker, etching straight lines upon each side of the border, and in the center put circles and crescents, outlining those in different colors. Finish across the top of the piece, where it turns over, in either case with a fringe to correspond in color with the decorations.

Table Cover.—A pretty table cover is made of a French, pearl-gray broadcloth of good quality. Draw in each corner a somewhat elaborate pattern of flowers and leaves, having it so that it may be cut out easily. Buttonhole the pattern all around with heavy white silk of pearl silk; then carefully cut the inside out, leaving the pattern in open work. Have a square of rose pink satin or silk, and place it under the square of broadcloth. The edges may be sewed together and trimmed with a handsome fancy lace or fringe, or the edge of the broadcloth may be pinked and a band of rose-colored broadcloth be made, just wide enough to come below the pearl-gray one-half inch and be stitched to the silk lining by two rows of stitching, which will effectively conceal the raw edges. The lining will need to be held in place, in this case, by tassels upon the corners, or butterfly bows placed at intervals near the edge. Any device which the maker likes may be employed, only it must not interfere with the general effect of the corners.

Pin-Cushion.—Cut six square pieces of cardboard, as large as you want to make the box. Three inches is large enough. Cover five of the squares with velvet on the outside, and with any kind of lining you wish to use on the inside. Sew the five squares together so as to form a box. Cover the other square the same as the others, only stuff with cotton under the velvet, so as to make a cushion. Tack the two corners on, so as to make a lid; now take narrow, feather-edged ribbon and work crossways up each corner, and around the lid, making a bow at each corner, as in illustration.—Mame M.

A Pretty Napkin Ring.—Take a piece of celluloid six inches long and about two inches wide. Paint some flowers on it. Then take a narrow ribbon that matches the celluloid and tie the two ends together, and make a pretty bow.

A Rope Brush.—Take three pieces of rather fine rope, sixteen inches long. Next a strong waxed twine. Then tie the ropes firmly together about three inches from the end. Braid the rope tightly till you get about three inches from the other end. Then tie the ropes together where the braiding stops. Fringe out the part that isn't braided. Tie (where it is tied with thread) with ribbon about an inch wide.

Pretty Book-Marks.—Buy a yard of ribbon about two inches wide. This will make five book-marks. Cut the ribbon into five equal lengths. Hand paint flowers on one side of each.—Correspondent.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Handle Holder.—To protect the hand from a coffee or teapot handle when it is too warm for comfort, this holder will be found of service. Three sizes of steel needles will be needed, Nos. 18, 15 and 12, with one-quarter of an ounce of single zephyr wool or Germantown, and a little purse silk. Cast on with the silk, using No. 18 needles, 36 stitches, knit back and forth plain six rows. 7th row—wool and No. 15 needles, knit plain and narrow at every sixth stitch. 8th row—purl to end of row. Repeat the seventh and eighth rows alternately, twice. 13th row—Wool and No. 12 needles, knit plain, increasing before every sixth stitch by an over or throwing the thread over. 14th row—Purl. 15th row—Like the 13th row. 16th row—Purl. Now work in brioche stitch for five inches, thus, o, s, l, n, every row the same. This finishes half of the holder, now work the other end or half like the first; in reversion of course, for you are leaving the middle of the holder for the end, and when you reach the 36th stitch work the silk rows with the No. 18 needles, changing them as in the directions, throughout. Cast off; sew up the sides two inches from each end; draw up the holder tightly 1 1-2 inches from each end so it may fit nicely over the teapot handle, then work around the opening scallops of silk, and tassel the ends of the holder with silk or wool, as preferred.

Correspondence.

A Thankful, Happy New Year's Greeting.—I have been tramping among the redwoods and robins, and though no World's Fair is being held in this quiet country, no fairer world exists, and in the great exhibition so much talked of, no picture will compare with these elysian views of Nature.

Groves of giant redwood, sweet fields of living green orchards and vineyards; the mountain's height and the ocean's shore blend and materialize in the morning's beauty until one forgets this life of care and lives nearer God, for surely God is in all this.

This country must be the birds' winter resort, and Nature's hotels are all open. In the Madarone groves are legions of wild pigeons feeding on the ripe, red berries, and you will see them skurrying around in clouds. The robins are numerous; by watching their movements one can foretell the weather. Before a rainstorm, they increase in numbers and become very tame.

The queer old bluejay lives and dies here. Some doubt his ever dying, for he is a born thief, stealing eggs, potatoes or anything, from the chickens' food to the children's lunch.

In the open field, quail are plentiful, and, when not frightened, will pick around near the doors. They have crested heads. I always think of wheat harvest when they pipe so merrily, as they often do on sunny mornings. What innocent, pretty creatures they are, and "quail on toast" ought never to warrant the slaughtering of the poor innocents.

Some one says, "Birds are too numerous;" just as well say we have too many stars in the heavens above. Bless the dear birds, bluejays and all. Their music never grows old, and may it never grow less.—Barbara Allen.

She Wants Her Full Rights, or None.—In a recent number of The Blade I noticed the editor has an article in which she laments the decline of patriotism in this country. In the same paper I find another editorial item, which says that eleven years ago, Indiana passed a law, making women eligible to any office under the general, or special, laws of that state, and comments on the fact that no woman has yet availed herself of the privilege to try to obtain any such position.

This is another example of the fallacy of the old saying that "a crust is better than no bread at all." Offering women the chance to vote on minor issues and debarring them on vital ones, ever has and ever deserves to be a failure.

How many men would vote if they could only vote on school questions, and how many would be madly struggling for a position on school board, and throwing up their hats over their wonderful privileges and shouting about this great country where all are free and equal before the law? Ah, no! they, too, would refuse to try to get any nourishment out of the crust, and would say, "We must have bread, or we will have nothing." We have been defrauded out of our birthright, and we can not be expected to eagerly seize upon any fraction thereof, which the brethren see fit to dole out to us, and be contented therewith. Neither can we be expected to keep the fires of patriotism burning very brightly within our own or our children's hearts. You know that "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and we have waited, lo, these many days for only what is justly our own.

We have sat by, patiently, and seen the Indian vested with full citizenship, the foreigner, the negro, and, finally, and when we will not accept some petty privileges, such as voting for members of a school board, our magnanimous brethren say "we told you so, women do not care for the ballot." "Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel."

No wonder patriotism is on the wane, and it will wax weaker, and weaker, unless justice is done the wives and mothers of this country. Women are becoming too well educated to be expected to have a very patriotic feeling toward a government which ignores them so completely. When we have equal rights with our husbands and brothers, and only then, can we pile fresh fuel on the smouldering fires of patriotism, until the warmth thereof shall permeate and thrill all hearts.—Mrs. C. A. R.

Correspondence Clippings.

As I have been a reader of The Blade for some time, I have often thought that I would like to have a little chat with the sisters. I am the mother of four children, two boys and two girls, therefore, I always feel very much interested in anything written for the good of children, and although we have considerable of it in our good paper, I hope we will still have more in the future. One remedy that I think is nice to have on hand for colds, I will give, as it is both simple and cheap. Steep hickory bark in sufficient water to cover it, until the strength is drawn from it, then strain through cloth, add enough sugar for a syrup when boiled down. A tablespoonful taken every hour until the cough abates. I see some of the sisters have been giving experience in earning money for the World's Fair, so let me suggest that some of them try selling hulled corn through the remaining winter months. I know of a lady who has made considerable profit in the last four years in this way. A little shoe that can be made of chamois, velvet, plush or any common wool goods, for babies, I consider much nicer than the little socks, much easier made, and when made out of either of these with embroidered toe, they are handsome, and sell fast if neatly made. If any one can crochet, or knit nicely, there is no reason why they can not make money in that way, provided they have the time, but I think that is the great drawback with many of us.—Busy Bee.

When a child has reached the age of 18 or 21, whichever the laws call "of age," and is about to make a foolish marriage, are the parents of that child justified in doing all they can to prevent such a marriage, or do they do wrong—more than they ought to do, if they say more than to merely warn the child that they are doing wrong? I know of an instance where, not only the child, but many of her relations said that the mother had no business to interfere more than to tell the daughter once that she did not approve of the match, as the daughter was of age. I think the mother should do all she can to keep her child from trouble, and I do not see how she can help doing so, but perhaps I am wrong, and would like to know what others think about it.—Frances Howard.

A JAPANESE KITCHEN.—"Getting Dinner Ready."

The above is one of a number of scenes from Japanese life, engraved expressly for The Blade, under the personal supervision of Mr. Robinson Locke, by Tokutaro Kimura, of Tokio, Japan's most famous wood engraver. The American housewife will get from this excellent sketch a luminous idea of the difference between Japanese housekeeping and that of America. The wood engravings referred to above will form part of the illustrations of a series of letters, entitled "Days and Nights in Old Japan," which Mr. Locke has been writing during his sojourn in the "Land of the Chrysanthemum," and which will soon be begun in The Blade's columns. In addition, the best artist in Yokohama made a large number of drawings on Mr. Locke's order, which will be engraved here. The series of letters will prove a very valuable feature of The Blade for the spring and summer.

Inquiries.

Will some one who has been cured of catarrh, tell me how? Also what will take fruit stains from a white, silk muffler without washing it? and to what church Dr. Talmage belongs?—"Reader."

Will the readers of The Blade give their opinon at once on the subject, "Should ladies wear suspenders and blazers, or not?" The above subject has come up for debate. Let us hear from all the readers.—"Debater."

Will some one tell me what colors to use, and how to arrange them, to make a rainbow stripe for rag carpet?—A Friend of The Blade.

Will some one send a receipe for Graham biscuits?—An Old Subscriber.

Will Jean Hunt give a few directions, or suggestions, as to what would be suitable for a bridal costume for one aged 21, dark complexion, and of small stature, whose means are limited? Please suggest some pretty way of having it made, and also some nice shade or color. What kind of goods and what color would make a traveling dress?—Myrtle Reade.

We have, this week, several letters asking that enclosed letters be sent to Jean Hunt for advice or assistance. This can in no instance be done, as the very excellent and most acceptable articles which she sends for the benefit of the Household, contain all the information we have any right to ask of her, and the understanding is that she is not to be troubled with any private correspondence.

We certainly feel that she has put us under great obligations by her willingness to answer, through the Household, any inquiries that are sent to The Blade, in such a practical way that all may be benefited by them, and this feeling of obligation is greater when we consider that the time for these answers must be taken from days that are filled to overflowing with other work.—Ed.

Answers to Inquiries.

H. A. J.: The last edition of Miss Bouton's book on "Social Etiquette" has been exhausted, and it is doubtful whether you could obtain a copy of it.—Ed.

Carrie P.: Your second letter came too late for the purpose for which it was intended. We cannot give addresses for private correspondence.—Ed.

A number of letters having been received asking about the Woman's Dormitory in Chicago, the editor will again give the address of the secretary in order that those who desire to know more of the matter may write and inquire. It is Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Rand-McNally building, Chicago, Ill. Please keep this address, in order that it may not have to be repeated again in the Household.—Ed.

A Subscriber: First, it is not necessary that the bride's attendants should be younger than she is, and it would be perfectly correct for her sister to be one of the maids, even though she was older than the bride. Second, it is a matter of choice whether, or no, the bride gives the groom a wedding present. If she does, it is usually a piece of jewelry, that he can wear always—a ring or a small locket containing her picture, to wear on his watch guard, are among the most popular gifts. Third, a bride should, most certainly, write a note of thanks for each gift she receives. If she chooses to give verbal thanks she can do so, but on no account should she omit to acknowledge even the least of these tokens from her friends.—Ed.

Mattie L.: Send your inquiry to Mrs. Potter Palmer, Chicago, Ill.—Ed.

To Stop Bleeding at the Nose.—Place a hard roll of paper or cloth just under the nose, between the upper lip and the gum. The pressure upon the arteries will cause the bleeding to stop.—Wm. Smith.

Tell Rural to be sure that the shortening in pie dough is pure and sweet, and then if her earthen pie-plates taint her pies, place them in clean water in some vessel large enough to hold them, and boil three or four hours. If that does not cure them, put them in the oven of cook stove and heat for half a day.—Old Potter.

Recipes.

Brown Hash.—Chop very fine any remnants of steaks, roast, or boiled meat. Into well greased deep pie tins, place a layer of mashed potato, then a layer of meat, one of dried and rolled bread crumbs. On these place bits of butter, a little salt and pepper, and moisten with gravy, or stock, or, having neither of these, use warm water. Over all spread another layer of potatoes; dip a knife in milk and smooth over the top of the potatoes, and bake in a moderate oven one-half hour, or until brown. If cold, mashed potatoes are used, they must be first beaten up with a cup of hot milk.—Mrs. McK.

Boiled Ham.—Wash the ham in cold water. To do this thoroughly, a small scrubbing brush is a great help. Put the ham in a large boiler and cover with cold water; add a blade of mace and four or five cloves. Place it on the stove where it will heat through gradually, before it begins to boil. For a large ham this will require 2 hours' time. Skim it carefully and let it boil gently, 15 minutes for every lb., after it commences to boil. When done, remove the skin at once and brush the meat with a beaten egg. Sprinkle with bread crumbs and put it in the oven till brown and crisp. Serve with it asparagus, peas or cauliflower.—S. T. R.

Ham and Egg Sandwiches.—Mix the yolks of six hard boiled eggs to a smooth paste with 1 teaspoonful of melted butter and 1 tablespoonful of made mustard; to this add 1 cupful of finely chopped ham and the whites of the eggs chopped as fine as possible. Mix well and spread between thin slices of buttered bread. If the crust of the bread is hard, or tough, it should be cut off before the bread is spread.—Alicia S.

Boiled Cabbage.—Cut the cabbage into quarters, remove the heart and outer leaves. Put it into a large kettle with boiling water, 1 tablespoonful of salt and 1-2 teaspoonful of soda. Cover till the water boils again, then remove the cover and let it boil rapidly for 20 minutes. Turn the cabbage into a colander to drain and, in the sauce-pan, make a cream sauce of 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 teaspoonful of flour; 1-2 cupful of milk and salt and pepper to taste. When this is smooth, and very hot, return the cabbage to the sauce-pan and let it all boil up once, and serve hot. Cabbage cooked in this way, loses its strong taste, and is more easily digested.—Mrs. T.

IN THE GREAT JUNGLES

AND THE CAVES OF HINDOSTAN.

Collection of the Letters of Madame Blavatsky to a Russian Newspaper—Translated and Published Since Her Death.

Did you ever read a book that carried you away from the life that you know, into one so wild and wierd that it seemed as if belonging to another world? This is what "From the Caves and Jungles of Hindostan," translated from the Russian of Helena Petrovna Blavatsky did for me, as I followed its pages through, describing scenes and places in that far away land that are as utterly unlike anything which we know upon this side of the water, as it can be imagined. They are vivid pen pictures of what most of us have heard little about, even from other travelers.

The volume is made up of letters written to the Russian Messenger under this title, and as the author says in the preface—more for amusement than with any serious design—during the years of 1879 and 1880. While in the main, exactly true, she claims kindly judgment for it as a romance of travel, instead of challenging the criticism that is bestowed upon an avowedly serious work. The translator adds to this caution, another regarding the difficulty of the Russian compositors' rendering of Indian names, which makes many of them scarcely recognizable.

With the drawbacks acknowledged in the preface, there is yet a book of interest and value. It begins with the entrance into Bombay just at daybreak. "The sea," she writes, "no longer tossed our ship. Under the skilled guidance of the pilot, who has just arrived, and whose bronze form was so sharply defined against the pale sky, our steamer, breathing heavily with its broken machinery, slipped over the quiet, transparent waters of the Indian ocean straight to the harbor. We were only four miles from Bombay, and to us, who had trembled with cold only a few weeks ago in the Bay of Biscay, which has been so glorified by many poets and so heartily cursed by all sailors, our surroundings seemed simply a magical dream."

Then follows a further graphic description of the surroundings; of the setting of the moon at the same moment as the sun arose. "And suddenly, almost without interval between darkness and light, the red-hot globe, emerging from the opposite side from under the cape, leant his golden chin on the lower rocks of the island, and seemed to stop for awhile, as if examining us."

Speaking of the surroundings of the bay, she says that all over the slope of the mountains are scattered the pagodas, mosques, and tombs of numberless sects. "At every step there is some memorial of sanctity. Here is a cave cell of a Buddhist saint, there a rock protected by the symbol of Shiva, further on a Jaina temple, or a holy tank, all covered with sedge and filled with water, once blessed by a Brahman, and able to purify every sin, an indispensable attribute of all pagodas. * * * The same road leads to the temple of the Parsee fire worshipers. At its altar burns an unquenchable fire, which daily consumes hundredweights of sandal wood and aromatic herbs. Lit three hundred years ago, the sacred fire has never been extinguished, notwithstanding many disorders, sectarian discords, and even wars."

At the time that Madame Blavatsky is writing of, 1879, when she, with Colonel Olcutt and two others composing a delegation from the Theosophical society of New York, went to India for the purpose of studying, upon the spot, the ancient language of the Vedas and the manuscripts and the wonders of Yogism, one Dayanand Saraswati, called by many the Luther of India, was occupying the attention of all that country. Her description of him and his work is very interesting. "Wandering all over India, he preached the One Deity, Vedas in hand. "Thundering against idol worship, the great orator fights with all his might against caste, infant marriages and superstitions." He blamed the Brahmans for the humiliation of their country, which was once great and independent. During his five years of work he had made "about two million proselytes, chiefly among the higher castes. Judging by appearances, they are all ready to sacrifice their lives and souls and even their earthly possessions, which are often more precious to them than their lives. But Dayanand is a real Yogi; he never touches money, and despises pecuniary affairs. He contents himself with a few handfuls of rice per day."

One would think, she says further, that this wonderful Hindoo bears a charmed life, so careless is he of rousing the worst human passions. A marble statue could not be more unmoved by the raging wrath of the crowd.

The description of the great temple at Karli which is said to be older and better preserved than any other in India is very interesting, dating back to the third century before Christ. The Brahmans say that it was begun by the sons of Pandu, and that after their death every true believer was bidden to continue the work according to his own notions. Thus the temple was gradually built during three centuries. Everyone who wished to redeem his sins would bring his chisel and set to work.

The adventures of the party in the caves of Karli are told with great spirit, especially that of the intrusion of a monstrous tiger into the entrance of the one where they were resting through the hours of a glorious moonlit night. Later we see, as if before us, Kangalim, the witch, who, the ignorant people believed to be 300 years old, and whose incantations the party had gone to witness.

The Bagh caves which they also visited are well pictured. Like all the cave temples of India, these are dug out in the middle of a vertical rock—with the intention, it seems to the author, of testing the limits of human patience. They found, however, enough of interest to reward their efforts. The temple at the entrance is supported by 24 massive pillars, each with, at least, three different styles of architecture. The effect of the whole is very graceful and striking. History has lost sight of the construction of these caves, as well as of the other cave temples of India. The author gives a hasty sketch of the conclusions of archaeologists, which are far, from satisfactory.

Much of value regarding this country will be found in these pages, although they were, in no sense, designed to instruct, but written more to interest and entertain the readers of the Russian newspaper, where they first appeared. There are the breaks in continuity natural to productions of this kind, and one sometimes wishes for a little more detail in some directions, and less perhaps in others, but these are minor faults.

Although the personality of an author or artist has nothing whatever to do with the work of their brains, and should ont be allowed to influence the judgment, perhaps some will read "In the Caves and Jungles of Hindostan" with more pleasure, if they know that the atrocious charges made in the columns of the New York Sun against the character of Madame Blavatsky were acknowledged false and editorially withdrawn in that paper. This was done after her death, when the suit brought by Mr. Wm. Q. Judge and herself against it for slander was rendered nil by that event, and therefore in no way influenced this act of justice.

The book is published by The Path, 144 Madison avenue, New York city.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Clean air, clean linen, clean, pure food, and personal cleanliness are important requisites in the healing of the sick. On account of its purity, Ivory Soap is the best for the ward and operating room as well as for the hospital kitchen and laundry. It has been examined for animalcular or vegetable germ life by microscopists and chemists, and found to be free from impurities, and is now in use in hospitals, training schools, and for general medical and surgical work, where the finest soap is required. Ivory Soap is 99$\frac{44}{100}$ per cent pure. If it will assist in the cure, it will assist in the prevention. Use it.

G. 1. COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Tired Mothers.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,
Your tired knee, that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair;
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight,
You do not prize this blessing overmuch—
You are almost too tired to pray to-night!

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day.
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine ere it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good!

And if some night when you sat down to rest
You missed this elbow from your tired knee,
This restless, curling head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly!
If from your own the dimpled hand had slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again;
If the white feet into their grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache then!

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown!
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear its patter in my house once more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from the nest is flown—
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

—May Riley Smith.

Mabel's Election Day.

When I was a little girl I lived in a very pleasant old New England city, whose shady streets and roomy colonial houses still make it very attractive. It seemed to me then not only beautiful but very important, for it was one of the capitals of the state, and as very few states were so fortunate as to possess two capitals, it gave me great satisfaction to feel that my home was in one of those grand and interesting cities.

My mother, who was very careful to surround her children with good influences, sent me to Mrs. Holbrook's school for girls. It was considered the best in the city, and I can look back now and see that I was well instructed. But then I thought only of the good times we had, for my dearest friend, Maria Bradley, was successful in persuading her mother to let her go to school with me; and as we should have fretted all the time had we been separated, it doubtless helped us to be allowed to climb the "Hill of Science" together.

For we studied Webster's spelling book, and often looked with awe upon the frontispiece, which depicted that famous mount, bearing at the top of its stern ascent the Temple of Fame. And when Maria and I took our morning walk to school, all the while diligently spelling "eleemosynary," "revolutionary," and the like, the vision of Mrs. Holbrook's house, on rising ground, made us feel as if we were the very Pilgrims, at the foot of the hill.

To tell the truth, we sometimes had a secret feeling that we were not duly appreciated by Mrs. Holbrook. Many times we thought that our writing, our reading and our maps were quite perfect, but she did not betray the admiration which we expected. Once when I went down in spelling on a misplaced e in believe, I shook my curls spitefully, and muttered to Maria that I didn't believe that Mrs. Holbrook was always so particular herself when she spelled.

We had two sessions, and went home for our midday dinner, but were sometimes so hungry that it seemed as if the time for our apples at recess would never come. Then we were always thirsty. On one warm day Maria whispered to me, "I wish they would have a law that teachers should pass around lemonade once an hour." I laughed aloud, and had a mark for that.

Vacations were not so long then as now, and we were much elated by our few holidays. One of the most prized was election day. That meant, first, no school, a negative but very desirable good; second, the positive pleasure of hurrying from one post of observation to another, to have as many sights as possible of the grand election parade, which took place once in two years.

There was all the bravery of flags and music and prancing horses, and carriages full of distinguished men, and the old governor and the new governor, bringing forth cheers all along the route, and the various regiments, companies and associations, which, mounted and unmounted, in uniforms of varied splendor, composed the escort, and were really the charm of the occasion. For "election day" meant not the day of electing, but of installing, a governor.

We generally took our stand at the house of my aunt, on another street, and there had the first sight of the parade. By running quickly through the gardens we could reach our own front steps in time for a second view, and then we had still another chance from Maria's grandmother's piazza. We stored our pockets with candy and cookies, and these, helped by liberal lunches of election cake, indulgently bestowed by our different hostesses, generally gave us sick headaches, which lengthened our holiday by an additional forenoon.

We considered this a very exciting day, for besides the attendant amusements we took a keen interest in our favorite "soldiers," as we called them.

Our preference wavered between the Grays, who, Maria declared, marched by machinery, and the Foot Guards, with their ferocious-looking headgear, that we fancied must be muffs, miraculously balanced on the heads of the unfortunate wearers. But when the Putnam Phalanx came, our admiration had a tinge of reverence, as we gazed on the blue coats with brass buttons, the buff waistcoat and knee breeches, and the cocked hats of their Continental uniforms. We did not like to ask whether the men or the uniforms had lasted since the Revolutionary war, but we did not doubt that one or the other was true.

At the appearance of the horsemen, so gallantly prancing, apparently having all the fun and none of the work, we decided that they were the best of all.

When it was the turn of the other capital to be blessed with all these glorious sights the day seemed rather dull; still, there was great satisfaction in having no school, and we were often treated to election cake, which we considered the most delicious compound that had ever been invented, and therefore the holiday was always anticipated with pleasure.

Judge of our surprise and grief when, just before one of these quiet election days, Mrs. Holbrook announced that school would keep as usual. Her explanations were unheeded, and many of us felt bitter resentment, and assured one another that nothing should induce us to give up the holiday. Maria and I begged our mothers to allow us to stay at home, but they did not give us the coveted permission, and when the morning arrived we walked reluctantly to school and took our seats with rebellion in our hearts and frowns upon our faces. Mrs. Holbrook probably saw this, for as soon as the bell had rung to call us to order, she said, "If any of you think you would really be better off to stay out of school to-day, you may go, but I advise you to remain."

I gave Maria a meaning glance, which was answered by one from her, and we thereupon decided to accept the offer thus made. So we gathered up our books and put them into our desks, and then, making our most polite bow to Mrs. Holbrook, and looking with lofty pity at the girls who were afraid to go, we marched triumphantly out of the school-room.

Then we started off for our good time, but when we had gone only a block or two we suddenly remembered that it would never do for us to call upon the relatives who usually treated us to election-cake and entertained us so delightfully, for neither my aunt nor Maria's grandmother would approve of our leaving school, and we should probably be sent back. Of course, going home was still less to be thought of, and as our other playmates were all in school, nothing remained for us to do but to wander about the streets and get what amusement we could in that way. At first we tried to persuade ourselves that this was the most delightful entertainment imaginable, but the day was cold and cloudy, and the streets seemed so dismal, that we wondered how we could ever have thought them pretty. Then a tiny pebble crept into my shoe and hurt like a pricking conscience, and before long a drizzling rain made us wish to go within doors. Maria fell down in the mud and soiled her spring dress. Her mother would be likely to reprove her severely, so at last we thought we would go back to school to crow over the girls at recess and to let Maria's dress dry.

We put on smiling faces, and with an air of superiority were just going in, when, behold! we caught a vision of Northman's wagon, and a colored waiter, with trays and baskets and cans.

"Hurry in, little misses," said the man, "or you'll be late for the feast."

We looked at each other in speechless amazement. Yes, that Mrs. Holbrook had taken this way of revenging herself. Every other day we might go to school and get no treat, but on the one day when we chose to stay away she must go and get election-cake and ice cream for the school. It was mean!

We walked past very bravely, but as soon as we were out of sight we sat down on a step and cried. We certainly could not have been hired to go into school then, and the next day the crowing was all on the other side. The girls crowded around us to tell of the good time that dear Mrs. Holbrook prepared for them. "Such election-cake and such lots of it, and O, girls! the most perfectly splendid ice cream you ever tasted—and we had a whole hour for it, and lovely dishes, and everything like a real party."

Mrs. Holbrook said very gently that she was sorry we did not come to her election day, and then she left the lesson to impress itself. But Maria's mother, to whom spoiling a dress was as great an offence as playing truant, was very angry, and kept Maria in for two Saturday afternoons; while my father's "I thought I could trust you more than that, Mabel," nearly broke my heart, and made me resolve that thereafter when I had to choose my course, I would take the path of duty, even if it did not seem at first to be the path of pleasure.—Ellen Strong Bartlett, in the Wide Awake.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO ARE WE?

We are only 4 feet high and 8 feet long, but so brave and powerful that no animal willingly molests us. We inhabit Africa, and certain portions of Arabia, Persia and India. Our voice is one of the most striking things connected with us, as we are able to vary it from a faintly audible sigh to a loud, deep-toned, solemn roar, dying away in a muffled sound, not unlike distant thunder. We sing mostly at night, like our humble relations, the cats, though we sometimes tune up in the daytime. Our women-folks are smaller than we are, but are generally more fierce and active. When taken young, we are easily tamed, and we are found in many first-class circus aggregations.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 58 letters.
My 1, 49, 27, 12, 49, 14, 4, is a buzzard.
My 24, 23, 20, 13, 10, 9, 42, 21, 17, 40, is a composer of dirges.
My 55, 38, 57, 28, was the oldest son of Noah.
My 29, 58, 47, 39, 43, 56, is deranged.
My 2, 3, 15, 31, 35, 3, 27, 7, 33, 6, is an inapplicable name.
My 53, 26, 19, 25, 54, 51, is to box.
My 48, 45, 44, 50, 27, 41, is a mallet.
My 32, 36, 52, 46, 37, is a habitation.
My 22, 29, 16, 50, is a present.
My whole is a couplet, quoted from Pope.

"EAST BLOOMFIELD."

3.—RIDDLE.

I went to walk through a field of wheat,
And there found something good to eat.
It was neither fat, nor lean, nor bone;
I kept it till it ran alone.

TILLY SLOWBOY.

4.—CHARADE.

My first dreads my second, for my second destroys my first, while many take strange delight in my whole.

TEDDY.

5.—ORTHOGRAPHICAL SUBTRACTION.

1. A fireplace, minus 1-5, equals a tax; minus ¼, equals what most of us did on Thanksgiving day.
2. A kind of grain, minus 1-5, equals warmth; minus ¼, equals what most of us do three times a day.
3. Value, minus 1-5, equals a kind of grain much used in China; minus ¼, equals congealed water.
4. A place where goods are sold, minus 1-5, equals rent; minus ¼, equals the product of the mines.
5. A vessel for holding oil, minus 1-5, equals a stratagem; minus ¼, equals utility.

The initial letters of the results are the most useful letters in the English alphabet.

JIM CROW.

6.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Anm nawts utb tlielt rehe lewob,
Our tanws tath teilit neig."

DIDO.

7.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why should a hen's feathers be smooth?
2. Why is a newspaper like the blood of a healthy man?

SAM WELLER.

Answers to Puzzles January 12.

1. Cleopatra.
2. Archibald.
3. Alfred Tennyson.
4. Carpenter, baker, printer, mason, architect, merchant, blacksmith.
5. An ostrich feather.
6. 1—He gets wet. 2—By firing at a wig.

Chat.

The prize puzzles are coming in rapidly, and puzzlers must not be impatient if they do not hear from their lists at once, as it will be impossible for us to decide on the prize winner until all the lists are received; and the contest is open until February 1.

Correct answers have been received from J. R. Martin and Miss Grace Reed.

Dost want thy teeth like ivory white
Thy lips like roses blooming,
Thy breath perpetual delight,
The common air perfuming?
Use SOZODONT, for that will bring
Health, beauty, fragrance, everything!

Make Yourself Beautiful.

One girl, who was telling her resolutions for the coming year, said: "I am going to make myself just as pretty as I can. I notice the pretty woman with a supply of brains has all the influence she needs. I am going to take special care of my person. I think it is a duty, anyway. My thin neck I shall bathe every day in scented oil—cocoanut oil, because it is cheap. This will add fulness and health, because I shall not take cold half so readily. I shall drink red-clover tea and drop coffee and tea, and you will all wonder who this changed being is. I don't believe it is right to let yourself grow unlovely in looks just because you are too lazy to 'make an effort, Mrs. Dombey.' I shall make an effort, and you need not say anything about its necessity. I admit it."

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cents. Sold only in boxes.

WHY SONGS ARE SUNG.

'Tis not for honors he may win
The poet's songs are sung;
'Tis not for these he lets us in
To worlds he lives among.

No bay nor laurel would he wear;
But that for which he longs,
Is only that someone, somewhere,
May learn to love his songs.

—James G. Burnett.

—A Stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair.

The Preacher Swore.

A. O. Scott, of Fairfield, Pa., told me a good story recently. Here it is: "A pious old lady, Mrs. H——, of Fairfield, took a young girl from the mountain to live with her. So the old lady—good woman that she was—dressed her up and took her to church. On their way home she asked the girl what she thought of the sermon. 'Oh, I liked it very much,' answered the girl, 'but my God, how that preacher did swear!'"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

IN OLDEN TIMES

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Woman In It.

They talk about a woman's sphere,
As though it had a limit;
There's not a hundred dollar gown,
There's not a bargain store in town,
There's not a style from any source,
There's not an action for divorce
Without a woman in it.

—Washington News.

SOONER OR LATER a neglected Cold will develop a constant cough, shortness of breath, failing strength, and wasting of flesh, all symptomatic of some serious Lung affection, which may be avoided or palliated by using in time Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

Keep to the Windwa

Pennsylvania produces more cigars than any state in the Union, though it is well to keep to the windward of some of them.—Philadelphia Times.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GEN. R. B. HAYES DEAD

THE ENTIRE NATION MOURNS

Neuralgia of the Heart the Cause of Death—Telegrams of Condolence From All Over the Country.

Fremont, O., Jan. 18.—(From a Staff Correspondent.)—Ex-President Hayes is dead. He passed away at 11 o'clock last night, the immediate cause of his death being neuralgia of the heart. He had been ill, seriously ill, that is, only two days. At no time was his illness so serious that it was thought it would prove fatal. But towards last evening there was a change for the worse. Mr. Hayes rested easily in the early part of the evening. Most of the family present had gone to their rooms to take rest, when a little before 11 they were called to the bedside of the ex-President, who was dying. It was just 10:45 when one of the kindest-hearted men who ever lived passed away.

He was surrounded by the members of his family, with the exception of Scott, who had been sent for and had not yet arrived, and Birchard, who was at Toledo. Dr. Hilbish, the physician, was also present during the last moments of his patient. The end came suddenly and with scarcely any notice, resulting from paralysis of the heart.

His death was sweet and peaceful. His last words are said to have been, "I know I am going where Lucy is." He said on the car, coming from Cleveland, "I would rather die in Spiegel Grove than anywhere else."

BRIEF SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Three Times Governor of Ohio and then Chosen President.

Fremont, O., Jan. 18.—(By Associated Press.)—Rutherford B. Hayes was born in Delaware, O., October 4, 1822. He was educated at Kenyon College, and studied law in the office of Thomas Sparrow, at Columbus. In 1849 he moved to Cincinnati, where he built up a good practice, and gained considerable reputation in several sensational murder trials. In 1859 he was made city solicitor. He entered the army as major of the Twenty-third Ohio Infantry, June 7, 1861. A few months later he was lieutenant colonel, and when he came out of the army with the rank of brevet major general of volunteers, a rank conferred upon him "for gallant and distinguished services during the campaign of 1864, in West Virginia, and particularly at the battle of Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, Va., August 6, 1864." While Hayes was in the field, he was elected to Congress, and took his seat December 4, 1865. He was elected to the next Congress, but resigned, to make a race for the governorship, to which he was elected in 1867. In 1869 he was renominated by acclamation and was elected by about the usual Ohio majority. In 1872 he accepted a nomination to Congress, but was defeated by Gen. H. B. Banning. The Republican state convention in 1875 nominated Hayes a third time for the office of governor. After a campaign that excited the attention of the entire country, he was elected, defeating "Old Bill" Allen about 5,000 votes. It was this important canvass that suggested Hayes as a possible dark horse in 1876.

He was nominated at the next convention of the Republican party, which was held in Cincinnati. After the election, that probably surpassed in general interest any ever held in this country, Mr. Hayes was elected by one electoral vote. The contest, with all its attendant features, is well remembered by the public.

Since his retirement from the Presidency, Mr. Hayes has lived quietly in his old home in Fremont, O., devoting much of his time to the promotion of prison reform and education of the Southern freedmen.

His wife died at Fremont, O., June 24, 1889.

THE CONVENTION OF 1876.

The Presidency and Career in the White House.

Blaine, Morton, Conkling, Hartranft, Wheeler, Jewell and Bristow were defeated at the Republican national convention in Cincinnati on June 14, 1876, when Hayes was nominated for the Presidency. Ex-Governor Noyes nominated him, and Ben Wade and Col. J. W. Davis, of West Virginia, and A. St. Gem and J. P. Jones, of Missouri, seconded it. He was nominated on the seventh ballot. Blaine had 351 votes, Hayes 384, and Bristow 21. The campaign was one of intense interest. It grew warmer and warmer. Samuel J. Tilden, the Democratic nominee, had immense resources. The result is familiar to all. The dark days of the electoral commission are still fresh in the minds of the people. President Hayes was declared elected by the commission. His inauguration was at a gloomy period in national affairs.

But he rose superior to the occasion. He was inaugurated March 4th, 1877. The finances of the country were in bad shape. The Louisiana and South Carolina troubles were settled by a commission appointed by the President. In 1877 he made a trip through the South and did much to conciliate the Southern states. The removal of the troops from South Carolina, the resumption of specie payments by his secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman, and his quarrel with Arthur and Conkling are conspicuous events in President Hayes's administration.

No man ever spoke aught against the private character of the ex-President, and his work in philanthropical ways since has shown how high he is regarded by the progressive. Prison reform is his hobby, if he could be said to have a hobby, and on that subject he has no colleague who is so well posted. President Hayes is the father of several children. Birchard Austin, born November 4, 1853; Webb Cook, born March 20, 1856; Rutherford Platt, born June 28, 1858; Joseph Thompson, born December 21, 1861. Joseph died in 1863, and George Cook was born September 24, 1864, only to pass away on May 24, 1866. Three more children have since been born. Fanny, September 22, 1867; Scott Russell, 1871; Manning Force, 1873. The last named died in 1874.

He lived simply, but in most comfortable style. And seldom was his dinner table without at least one guest. His days were spent in reading in his large library, and keeping up his rather extensive correspondence. His executive authority on his farm was assumed merely as a relaxation, and the regime of the establishment was entirely under the charge of an old foreman.

Gen. Hayes was a warm adherent of the principle of patronizing home industries. He bought all of his household supplies and personal outfittings from the local dealers of Fremont. He always wore a black broadcloth suit, with frock coat, for which he invariably paid the sum of $50. With this he wore a black slouch hat, black neck-tie and low-cut kangaroo shoes. He was easy and familiar in his intercourse with the towns-people, and might often be seen strolling through the streets of the little city or talking "farm talk" with some group of friends on a street corner.

While he was a church-goer and a Methodist, very strict in his belief, he was not opposed to social gaiety. And his children, before the death of their mother, entertained frequently with card parties, and at rare intervals there was dancing in the Hayes residence. The life of the ex-President was one of peace and modest contentment—the highest form of happiness.

The children who survive him are Birchard, who lives in Toledo; Webb C., who is in business in Cleveland; "Rud" Hayes, who is cashier in the Fremont Savings bank; Scott Hayes, the youngest son of the family, and Fanny, the only daughter, who is exceedingly pretty and now 24 years old.

THE NEWS AT COLUMBUS.

The Governor Asks That the Assembly Take Appropriate Action.

Columbus, O., Jan. 18.—(Special.)—The announcement of the death last night of ex-President Hayes created a profound sensation in the Capital city, where the ex-President lived during his three terms as governor, and is as well known as one of the leading citizens. The visits of Gen. Hayes to Columbus have latterly been very frequent, as in his capacity as one of the trustees of the Ohio State university, he took an active interest in the work of that institution, and was more largely responsible for its recent improvements and the enlargement of its scope and plans than any other man.

At that institution appropriate measures were taken and all classes were suspended for the time. In state official circles steps were taken immediately to show proper respect to the memory of the late chief executive. The flags on the state house were placed at half staff and Governor McKinley sent the following special message to the General Assembly:

Governor's Special Message.

"To the General Assembly:—It is my painful duty to announce the death at 11 p. m. yesterday at his home in Fremont, O., of Rutherford B. Hayes, who was a representative in Congress, three times governor of this his native state, and President of the United States. He was also a soldier of exceptional distinction in the late war, and during his retirement to private life occupied his time in good works and generous benefaction. His death is an event of great public sorrow. Out of respect for the memory of the great citizen, soldier and statesman, I recommend that appropriate action be taken by the General Assembly. The executive will be pleased to co-operate with you in a suitable expression of the sorrow of the people of Ohio over this sad event.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY, Jr."

Resolutions Offered.

Mr. Aldrich, the representative from Sandusky county, in the House, and Senator Nichols, in the Senate, offered the following: "Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove by death Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-President of the United States of America, and ex-governor of Ohio, soldier, statesman and patriot, therefore be it

"Resolved, That in pursuance and in accordance with the message of the governor, a joint committee of nine, consisting of four members of the Senate and five members of the House, be appointed by the president of the Senate and speaker of the House to co-operate with state officers in making suitable preparation for attending the funeral and other observances and to prepare appropriate resolutions to be reported to this General Assembly for its adoption."

It was adopted by both branches and the joint committee was appointed consisting of Representatives Aldrich, Clapp, McElroy, Holcomb and Beaird, and Senators Nichols, Lamson, Fox and Stewart. While it was proper for the General Assembly to adjourn and they would undoubtedly have done so had there been no need for such action, neither Senate nor House seemed to understand the courtesies to that extent, and both bodies went on transacting business as if nothing had happened. While there was no international discourtesy in this, the fact has aroused much indignation, and is the subject of a good deal of unfavorable comment. An attempt will be made by the better informed members this afternoon to correct this oversight.

From the President.

Fremont, Jan. 19.—The following telegrams of condolence have been received at the Hayes mansion:

"Executive Mansion,
Washington, D. C., Jan. 18.

"Your favorable telegram of last evening left me unprepared for the sad news of your father's death, which came to me this morning. I very much rgeret that I shall not be able to manifest my high respect and personal affection for him, and my profound sympathy with his family by attending the funeral.

"BENJAMIN HARRISON."

RUTHERFORD BIRCHARD HAYES,
Nineteenth President of the United States.

SPIEGEL GROVE, EX-PRESIDENT HAYES' HOME AT FREMONT, OHIO.

THE HAYES MONUMENT.

THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL.

A Graphic Account by a Member of the Blade's Staff.

Fremont, O., Jan. 20.—(From a staff correspondent.)—Clear and cold rose the sun this morning; bright and sparkling was the snow. Down town there was the bustle of excitement. Crape, black and white, was being hung from store buildings and public places, the bands played solemn dirges or slow marching airs. It is a funeral day.

The oaks about the family mansion at Spiegel Grove shone in the sunshine, each twig with its tracery of frost looking like delicate wax. The frost from the broad veranda was picturesque and beautiful beyond description. It seemed as if even winter had donned a charming robe in honor of the noble man whose remains were in a few hours to be borne to the tomb.

A wide, winding roadway through the grounds had been cleared of snow by the city authorities, and all forenoon thousands passed in a continual procession up to the hushed mansion to view for the last time the venerable face and form so long honored and beloved. Carriages hurried here and there, the wheels creaking sharply on the frosty snow, bearing the hundreds of distinguished guests to houses of entertainment, and later to the hushed mansion whence the remains of the nineteenth President of the United States were borne today to their last resting place beside those of his beloved wife, in the beautiful Oakwood cemetery.

Draped With Flags.

Public buildings, churches, over stores and many private residences, the American flag, draped and bound with black, hung motionless in the frosty air, and on every hand the sable emblems of mourning bespoke the deep regard and sorrow of the community.

At 9 o'clock in the morning the school children of the city, marching in fine order with the national flag at their head, and followed by the civic societies of Fremont, passed in a long, impressive procession through the large dining room at Spiegel Grove, where the remains lay in state. Everything in the wide, sunny room was in keeping with the simple life of the departed statesman. The elegant plain cedar casket, in black cloth, rested in the center of the room, with no decoration but three palm branches tied with purple ribbon, at the foot, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. David T. Norton, of Cleveland. The silver plate bore the simple inscription:

"RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
January 17, 1898."

On his breast rested the beautiful decoration of commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion, and on the left lapel of the dress coat the decoration of the Army of West Virginia. Across the wide window seat in the south end of the room stretched a large American flag held in places by bunches of white and yellow roses and wreaths of many colored heliotropes exhaling their penetrating perfume on the freezing air. The bitter weather and delayed trains prevented many of the most beautiful floral pieces from reaching the residence until the hour of the funeral.

Arrival of the Military.

The military began to arrive early this morning. Numbers of the Sixteenth regiment from Clyde and Sandusky, with Maj. King and Lieut. Col. Lemmon, came in later. Later on they were joined by details from the three companies in Toledo under Col. H. S. Bunker. Adjutant Karl Flickinger had been here all day yesterday preparing for their entertainment, and met the incoming troops at the station. Battery D, looking like French soldiers in the red braid and blue uniforms, added to the military aspect. The event of the morning was the arrival of Grover Cleveland. He was met at the depot by Col. H. C. Corbin, of the United States Army and The Blade correspondent. The train was an hour and a half late, and it was 10:30 before the Lake Shore train came in with the President-elect. The crowd was packed, and poured in about the station.

The Cabinet Arrives.

At 8 o'clock this morning a train arrived to which was attached a private car containing Secretary Charles Foster, Rusk Noble and Postmaster-General Wanamaker, and Gen. F. G. G. Rathbone, first assistant postmaster-general. Accompanying the party was Albert Halstead, son of Editor M. H. Halstead. The party was just finishing breakfast as the car was uncoupled and left standing on the side-track.

The members of the Cabinet were entertained by Mr. M. Holderman, and immediately after the funeral services the party left for Washington.

The Blade correspondent visited the car and was pleasantly received. Each Cabinet officer paid his tribute to Gen. Hayes and spoke, especially of his pure life and of his efforts to better humanity. Secretary Charles Foster recalled many incidents in the life of the ex-President, and said history would place him in line proper, as one of the very great men of the republic. Mr. Foster said that he was shocked at the report of the death of Gen. Hayes, as he thought he was good for many years yet.

Secretary Noble said that the last time he saw Gen. Hayes was at the funeral of Mrs. Harrison, at Indianapolis. Said he: "I was struck with the wan appearance of Gen. Hayes as he got aboard the train to leave Indianapolis. He looked feeble, and I noticed he had lost much flesh."

He was well acquainted with him for many years. His was a pure life. He was a great man, and now his greatness and goodness are known. "I always considered him a strong man. His state papers and his addresses were models. I think he grew very much since he was President. His life since then has been devoted to the good of humanity, and to my mind his life since his retirement from the Presidency has been an ideal one. His home here is a beautiful place, an dhe always took much comfort in it."

Said Gen. Rathbone: "The last time I saw Gen. Hayes was at the great parade in New York. It was a sight I will not soon forget. I was on the reviewing stand, and sitting directly in front of me were Gen. Hayes and Mr. Cleveland enjoying a pleasant social chat. It was quite a sight to see the only two ex-Presidents of the United States so pleasantly entertaining each other."

Rusk and Wanamaker.

Secretary Rusk and Postmaster-General Wanamaker added their tribute, and spoke feelingly of the dead, as both were intimately acquainted with Gen. Hayes. Secretary Foster said he would not go to Fostoria, as business required his presence in Washington. Postmaster-General Wanamaker had many questions to ask about the gas supply in Northwestern Ohio, and was surprised to know that the field was producing so little gas. He said he was quite interested in the gas question, and from the number of his questions The Blade did not doubt his word.

Uncle Jerry Rusk bubbles over with good nature, and when The Blade reproached him for sending zero weather when the supply of natural gas is so low, he replied with a laugh: "He tried last November to knock out the Democrats and failed, and now he proposed to freeze them out, if he had to include his Republican friends." Secretary Noble said that ever since November Uncle Jerry's temper had been ruffled, which accounted for the severe winter weather.

Cleveland's Arrival.

President-elect Grover Cleveland arrived at 11:25 over the Lake Shore road. He was accompanied only by his private secretary. The train was two hours late, and a great crowd had assembled to see Mr. Cleveland. Co. K of the 16th regiment was drawn up in two lines, extending from the train to the carriage. Between these lines Mr. Cleveland, on the arm of Col. H. C. Corbin, marched followed by Mr. Webb and Birchard Hayes, members of the press and the local entertainment committee. Mr. Cleveland was at once driven to the Hayes residence. At the door he was met by members of the family of the deceased ex-President, and to each the President-elect gave a hand-clasp and spoke only a few low words.

In the hallway, too, was N. B. Bacon, of Toledo, brother-in-law of the President-elect. The President-elect was assigned to a suite of pleasant rooms on the second floor by the stairway. He chatted a moment. He said the trip had been pleasant, but there had been one waste of snow from New York to Fremont. He expressed himself feelingly on the death of Gen. Hayes. Between the President-elect and Gen. Hayes there was the warmest of friendship. The presence of Mr. Cleveland is the tribute to a personal friend. It was known that Gen. Hayes had intended to be present at the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland, all plans having been made, and in Washington Gen. Hayes was to be the guest of Mr. Cleveland and Col. Corbin. Mr. Cleveland had not decided whether he would go to Toledo to see his brother-in-law before he returns East, but thought he would leave very soon after the obsequies for Lakewood.

Cleveland's Last Look.

The President-elect was one of the last to look upon the remains of Gen. Hayes. He gazed in silence for a moment at the cold clay of a predecessor, and with bowed head turned away.

Services at the House.

The wide rooms of the mansion at Spiegel Grove, where the sun was streaming in, were filled with a most distinguished company when the simple farewell services of the dead President began at 2 o'clock. In the south parlor and in the large bed chamber in the rear of it, long occupied by Gen. Hayes, were President-elect Grover Cleveland, the members of President Harrison's Cabinet, Representatives of the United States Senate and the House, and the officers of the army and navy sent to represent their departments. Here, too, the family were seated. The room is of medium size, with three large windows. Above the mantel, where glowed a fire of natural gas, is a fine portrait of Gen. Hayes's daughter, Fannie, in early girlhood, and several portraits of Mrs. Hayes taken at different times are notable features of the room.

Across the wide hall in the large north parlor and the library to the rear of it were Gov. McKinley and his staff, the members of the Ohio General Assembly and other representative bodies and friends. In the far north end of the room many are standing, the throng of distinguished men being too great to permit the seating of all. In the front hall is grouped the double quartette under the leadership of Prof. Alfred Arthur, of the Cleveland Conservatory of music, a member of Gen. Hayes's old regiment, which, with Mrs. F. H. Dorr, of this city, sung the hymns chosen by the family with tenderness and feeling.

Funeral Services.

A resemblance was noted between Dr. J. W. Bashford, of Delaware, and Rev. J. L. Albritton, of the Fremont Methodist church, as the two divines stood side by side in the wide hallway between the two great parlors, and near the coffin.

The Scripture lesson, the beautiful and impressive Twenty-third Psalm, was read by Rev. Mr. Albritton, and then the choir sang "It Is Well With My Soul," and then Dr. Bashford offered prayer.

The choir then rendered "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." This hymn was a favorite with both General and Mrs. Hayes, and was sung at Mrs. Hayes's funeral. The great audience joined in repeating the Lord's prayer, and then the simple services were completed, and between lines of uniformed soldiers the cortege moved down the winding driveway to the street, and to the cemetery.

The body bearers lifted the remains, bore them from the hushed mansion amid sobs and falling tears, and the long procession wound out through the native forest of Spiegel Grove, which the illustrious dead had nourished with such loving care, down Birchard avenue and out Buckland avenue to Oakwood cemetery, where, after the brief and simple ritual of the Grand Army of the Republic, all that was mortal of Rutherford B. Hayes, nineteenth President of the United States, was committed to the tomb.

Order of Funeral Procession.

The order in which the funeral procession moved was as follows:

Honary pall bearers: Hon. Charles Foster, Gov. William McKinley, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, ex-minister to Spain; Senator Calvin S. Brice, Maj. E. C. Dawes, Gen. Wager Swayne, Gen. W. F. Force and Hon. Wm. E. Haines; members of the family, ex-President Grover Cleveland, accompanied by Hon. Wm. Henry Smith, the nearest friend of the illustrious dead; members of the Cabinet, Attorney-General W. H. H. Miller, Secretary Stephen B. Elkin, Postmaster-General Wanamaker and Secretaries Noble and Rusk; representatives of the United States Senate, representatives of the House of Representatives, representatives of the officers of the army, Col. Henry C. Corbin, Gen. J. C. Breckenridge, Gen. George D. Ruggles, Gen. M. I. Ludington, Capt. Tasker N. Bliss, of Gen. Scofield's staff; representatives of the United States navy, Capt. Powell, Commanders Dickens and Houston; representatives of the several commanderies of the Loyal Legion, officers and ex-officers of the regimental association of the Twenty-third O. V. I., officers and ex-officers of the G. A. R. of Ohio, Gov. McKinley and staff, members of the General Assembly of Ohio, and all the civil officers of the state in the order of precedence, mayor and common council of Fremont, mayor and common council of Cleveland, mayor and common council of Toledo, mayor and common cuncil of Sandusky.

DR. BASHFORD,
Who Preached the Funeral Sermon.

The military escort, consisting of the Cleveland city troop, the Sixteenth regiment O. N. G., and Battery D, of Toledo, and the Toledo Cadets, is commanded by Col. H. S. Bunker. Members of the G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans, not otherwise assigned, comprise part of the escort. The post of honor is held by the First trroop of cavalry of Cleveland, of which Mr. Webb C. Hayes is a member.

The body-bearers are eight veterans of Gen. Hayes's old Twenty-third regiment.

The Ohio commandery of the Loyal Legion was represented by the following members designated by Commissioner J. D. Cox: Maj. William McKinley, governor of Ohio; Gen. R. P. Kennedy, Gen. M. A. Force, Gen. B. R. Cowen, Gen. M. D. Leggett, Gen. James Barnett, Gen. John M. Lemmon, Lieut. Col. R. L. Nye, Maj. J. L. Botsford, Maj. W. R. Thrall, Maj. T. M. Turner, Gen. W. H. Enochs, Lieut. Col. H. C. Corbin, United States Army; Gen. J. G. Mitchell, Gen. J. S. Casement, Gen. J. Warren Keifer, Gen. C. C. Walcott, Gen. W. H. Raynor, Gen. A. C. Voris, Gen. T. W. Sanderson, Lieut. F. S. Wilson, Maj. W. D. Bickham, Lieut. Col. W. B. Nesbitt, Gen. A. V. Rice, Maj. H. J. Cushing, Lieut. Col. W. B. Warnock and Gen. H. S. Buckland.

After the Funeral.

Perhaps a thousand people remained at the house rather than accompany the procession to the cemetery. All the rooms were thrown open and the contents closely inspected. The large parlors were interesting to the visitors, for they contained many pictures, not only of the members of the family, but of noted public men. In fact this may be said of all the rooms.

In the hall and library are mementoes of the war. The library was of especial interest to sight seers. Its shelves, reaching to the high ceiling, are filled with valuable books, and on mantel and shelves are pieces of bric-a-brac, each piece having a history. Then there is the great dining-room, in which were displayed the floral tributes. It was visited by all.

But proper reverence was shown, and each object was considered almost sacred because it was associated with the distinguished dead. It was not until evening that the strangers took their departure from Spiegel Grove to take the various trains for their homes.

Almost every house in the city was thrown open to strangers. Warm meals were served, and the good ladies of the city prepared to entertain all who came. The work of entertainment was reduced to a system by the citizens' committee, and if any went hungry it was not because they lacked the opportunity for eating.

The number of strangers in the city was fully 15,000. Some placed the figure much higher, but that number is a conservative estimate. While the great majority came from surrounding towns, almost every state in the Union had its representatives. It was an outpouring of the people to pay proper respect to a man who lived for this and future ages.

BISHOP BROOKS DEAD.

Heart Failure the Cause of Death—Great Sorrow at Boston—Sketch of the Distinguished Divine's Career.

Boston, Jan. 23.—Bishop Phillips Brooks died at his residence, 233 Clarendon street, at 6:30 this morning of heart failure brought on by a fit of coughing. The death was entirely unexpected. He was taken ill Thursday with sore throat, but nothing serious showed itself until last evening. Dr. H. A. Beach, his physician, discovered late last evening diphtheretic symptoms, and considered a consultation advisable, and called in Dr. R. H. Fitz.

At this time nothing serious was anticipated, and Dr. Fitz remained only a short time. Dr. Beach was with the bishop the entire night. About 6:30 the patient was seized with a coughing spasm, which lasted for a few minutes, and his heart ceased to beat. Dr. Beach said this morning that death was caused from heart failure, and not from diphtheria. No diphtheritic membrane was discovered by a superficial examination this morning. Bishop Brooks preached his last sermon at the Church of the Good Shepherd, on Crotez street, last Tuesday evening.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Bishop Brooks was born in Boston, Mas., December 13, 1835. He graduated at Harvard in 1855; studied theology at the seminary at Alexandria, Va., was ordained in 1859, and became rector of the church of the Advent, Philadelphia. In 1862 he took charge of the church of the Holy Trinity in that city, and in 1869 became rector of Trinity church, Boston. He was noted for his "low church" views and has preached in the churches of denominations other than his own. He has declined many calls elsewhere, and the office of associate bishop of Pennsylvania was also declined by him in 1886. His church edifice in Boston cost over a million dollars. He was one of the most brilliant pulpit orators of the Protestant Episcopal church. Last year he was chosen Bishop of Massachusetts and was confirmed, notwithstanding considerable opposition from "high churchmen."

"WHAT WE'RE IN POWER FOR."

Cleveland's Answer to a Reporter at Syracuse.

Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 21.—Grover Cleveland, returning from the funeral of ex-President Hayes, passed through here to-day, and at the station this dialogue with a reporter took place:

"Do you believe a repeal of the silver law will be passed?"

"I hope so."

"Do you oppose free coinage?"

"I have nothing to say on this question."

"Have you anything to offer the public on the tariff? Will the McKinley law be repealed?"

"I'd like to know what else we are in power for."

Mr. Cleveland will reach New York about 5 p. m.

SPACE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Foreign and Domestic Allotments Made Public.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—Director General Davis has submitted his report of the space allotted to foreign and domestic exhibitors. It is the first authentic statement concerning the status of space allotments. It is as follows:

Departments.	Total sq. ft.	Foreign.	Domestic.
Agriculture	415,348	134,722	251,471
Horticulture	158,503	40,516	69,212
Fisheries	80,598	24,875	42,132
Mines	272,615	86,380	142,918
Machinery	456,661	129,002	204,771
Transport'n	590,589	166,654	402,983
Manufactures	790,492	428,670	215,927
Electricity	185,100	60,932	137,072
Fine Arts	192,436	161,992	30,444
Liberal Arts	346,206	119,754	202,420
Ethnology	101,312	43,656	57,656
Forestry	52,566	22,664	29,902

Of the total 3,642,812 square feet available for all exhibits, 1,419,517 has been assigned to foreign, and 1,787,263 to domestic applicants. Concessions absorb 211,465 square feet, and only 214,476 square feet remain unassigned in all departments. No figures are given from the live-stock department, because space is not assigned by area in that exhibit.

The list of Germany's exhibitors contains 5,077 names, representing in it 230 cities and towns of the empire, and of these 40 cities send more than ten exhibits each. Berlin leads with 283 exhibitors, Munich follows with 187, Leipsic with 149, Frankfort 55, Hamburg 57, and Chemnitz 41.

THE HOWLETT HOUSE BURNED.

It Had a War Record and Was Notorious.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 19.—Information has been received here of the burning of the old Howlett House, located on the south bank of the James river, opposite Dutch Gap, and famous in war annals. There was a Confederate battery of artillery stationed at this house during the war, and while Gen. Butler was cutting his canal through Dutch Gap his troops were constantly fired upon from this point.

It was occupied by a family from Michigan, who lost all their personal effects. The loss was very slight, and no insurance.

Gen. Butler's Brain.

Boston, Jan. 18.—It has become known that the autopsy of Gen. Butler showed that the brain was four ounces heavier than that of Daniel Webster. Dr. Cilley, the general's physician, made the autopsy. He refused to give the exact weight, whether it was 62 or 68 ounces. Webster's brain was 58 ounces, but it had been wasted by disease, and it was estimated that its weight was normally 64 ounces.

Have No Equal.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unapproachable in curative properties, rapidity and safety of action, and are the only reliable plasters ever produced.

They have successfully stood the test of over thirty years' use by the public; their virtues have never been equalled by the unscrupulous imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of ALLCOCK'S by making plasters with holes in them, and claiming them to be "just as good as ALLCOCK'S."

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS

stand to-day endorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a household remedy.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"*My Sick Sisters,*

"Let me tell you something.

"I have no motive other than to do you good.

"For years I have been almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms: shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, faintness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the U. S., but *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* has done more for me than all the doctors.

"I feel it my duty to tell you these facts that you also may be cured. My heart is full of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham."—*Mrs. Harriet Wampler, 507 Kasota Block, Minneapolis, Minn.*

MRS. HARRIET WAMPLER

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. Co., LYNN, MASS.

Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

FREE For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

FOURTH 5,000 EDITION!

Nasby in Exile

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—*except* that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to those who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can *only* be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

TABLE OF CONTENTS—"NASBY IN EXILE."

The Departure—How the Passengers Amused Themselves—Sea-sickness—Tibbitts, of Oshkosh—The Storm.
London—The Englishman—A Few Statistics—The Climate—A Red-coated Romance.
The Derby Races—Departure for the Derby—Sights and Scenes—Shows and Beggars—Betting.
What the Londoners Quench Their Thirst with—The Kind of Liquor—Tobacco—Early Closing.
How London is Amused—The London Theaters—An English Idea of a Good Time—Punch and Judy.
Madame Tussaud—American Worthies.
The London Lawyer—The Solicitor's Bill.
English Capital—London Quacks—The London Advertiser.
Petticoat Lane—The Home of Second-Hand—The Clothing Dealer—Diamonds—The Confiding Israelite.
The Tower—The Royal Jewels—The Horse Armory—Interesting Relics—The Beef-Eaters.
Two English Nuisances—A Badly Dressed People—An English Hotel—The English Landlord.
Portsmouth—Nelson's Ship—In the Harbor—Tibbitts' Diary.
Westminster Abbey—Seeing the Abbey—Warren Hastings—Epitaphs—Religious Service—A Little History.
The American Showman—The Trainer's Widow Foggerty—The Zulu.
Richmond—The Star and Garter—Down the River.
From London to Paris—The Custom House—Normandy—The Cathedral—On the Way to Paris.
A Scattering View of Paris—Drinking in Paris—Wine and Whisky—The National Fete.
Something About Parisians—French Cleanliness—The Polite French—The Disgust of Tibbitts.
Parisian Gamin—Interview with a Gamin—A Contented Being.
How Paris Amuses Itself—The Grand Opera—The Wicked Mabille—Gardens other than the Mabille—Tibbitts and the Professor.
The Louvre—Art in the Louvre—The Commune.
The Palais-Royal—A Tale of the Commune—The Wisdom of Therese—The Two Lovers.
French Drinking—The Water of Paris—The Mild Swash.
Parisian Living—The Market Woman—Parisian Washing—Female Shop-keepers—The Career of Sam.
Paris to Geneva—A Night on the Rail—Geneva—Affecting Anecdote—Piracy on Lake Erie—The Irate Guest—Too Much Music.
Switzerland—The Rhone—A Geneva Bakery—Swiss Roads—Female Climbers—Ascent of Mont Blanc—A Useful Man at Last.
Chillon—Tibbitts and the Jew—On the Lake.
From Geneva Over the Alps—Mountain Climbing—Legend of the Gorge—Martigny—A Swiss Cottage—Alpine Ascents.
Over the Alps—Tibbitts' Idea—Dangers of Ascending Mt. Blanc.
Going up the Mountain—The Mer de Glace—The Gorge—Something About Glaciers.
In Switzerland—Tibbitts's Letter—Berne and Bears—Barbers.
Lake Thun and Beyond—Interlaken—Wood Carving—Geissbach.
Lucerne and the Rigi—Up the Rigi—A Mountain Railway—The Rigi Kulm—Tell's Chapel.
Zurich and Strasburg—Beer and Music—The Cathedral—The Wonderful Clock.
Baden-Baden—A Few Legends—Up the Mountain—To Old Schloss.
Heidelberg—The Great Cask—The Students.
Mannheim—Opera—A Treatise on Treating.
Frankfort-on-the-Maine—Red Tape—Jew's Street—Lovely Gardens.
Down the Rhine—Bingen—Mouse Tower—Tibbitts's Romance.
Cologne—The Cathedral—Eleven Thousand Virgins—Home.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—We design to present a copy of "Nasby in Exile" *only* to yearly subscribers. We do not offer it in connection with short-time or campaign subscriptions. Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of "Nasby in Exile" be mailed free, postpaid.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book, can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or *vice versa*—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book to his own address for his trouble in getting the subscriber. Of course, no book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber; only one book with one subscription.

Fourth—Any one who is now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE, but whose subscription has not yet expired, but who desires a copy of the book, may remit $1, and have the time of his subscription extended for one year after the expiration of the present subscription, and claim a copy of the book with the order.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 *cash* for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

All orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS.

BEFORE. AFTER.

Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt lasting cure of Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervous Weakness in old or young men, Varicocele, Impotency, and to enlarge weak, stunted organs. Cures in Two Weeks. I send this prescription Free of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy from me direct or advise your friends to do so after you receive the recipe and see that there is no humbug nor deception. But you can do as you please about this. Correspondence strictly confidential, and all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if convenient. J. D. HOUSE, Box B156, Albion, Mich.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . *DOES PERFECT WORK.*

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c. A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles, or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

THE FAMOUS CHEROKEE STRIP.

Some Information of Peculiar Interest at This Time.

Washington, Jan. 18.—In view of the present discussion in Congress over the bill opening the Cherokee strip to settlement, the remarks of the territorial delegate, Dennis J. Flynn, of Guthrie, Oklahoma, are of peculiar interest:

"I have just arrived from Guthrie," said Mr. Flynn, "and without entering into a political chat, I will say that the people East have slight comprehension of the anxiety, the veritable fever of desire, for the opening of the strip that pervades the entire Central West. The Oklahoma rush was the puny stream compared to the mighty torrent of humanity that will surge across the borders of Southern Kansas and Northern Oklahoma on the day of the opening of the land. I venture to predict that 200,000 people will be in the strip in four hours, and that in that length of time four towns, with two on the Rock Island and two on the Santa Fe, of ten thousand inhabitants will apparently spring out of the prairie. A statement like this made in Europe would be considered absurd. But out West we build towns and cities in hours, and I have been in four 'land rushes,' so I'm familiar with them. I was Guthrie's first postmaster—in fact, have just sent in my resignation—and am perhaps the only postmaster whose office has jumped from fourth to second class during his administration, showing how new Western cities grow. The strip is now practically worthless, and is the rendezvous of outlaws. The eastern portion is worth $10 per acre, while the western portion is poorer land. This afternoon there will be a convention at Guthrie of citizens from the Central West to petition Congress to throw open the land.

"Over one thousand delegates will be present. In the mad rush for town lots a scene of disorder and chaos is presented which baffles a worthy description. Men, women and children are metamorphosed into frantic, fleeing, land-mad creatures, who race, fight and trample upon one another like cattle in a stampede. A centrally located lot in any of the new towns is worth $2,500, the next minute after it is claimed. The settlers do not appear to think of their personal danger. The excitement is intense, the people are aflame with enthusiasm, and for my part I always enjoyed a 'rush' immensely. They go on—forward is the word. No stop, but onward with the impetuosity of a body of cavalry on a charge. It is a sight of a lifetime. The rush for farm lands is almost as exciting, as a whole, as for town lots, but the distance is, of course, greater, and the army more scattered."

For Sunday Closing.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 19.

Senator Pettigrew, chairman of the Quadro-centennial committee, introduced a bill in the Senate to-day instrructing the secretary of the Treasury not to deliver any of the souvenir coins provided for in the bill passed at the last session, until the World's Columbian exposition shall deliver a good and sufficient bond conditioned that if for any reason whatever the World's Fair is opened to the public on Sunday the corporation shall pay to the United States the sum of money it shall have received from the sale of the coins, not less than $2,500,000. Mr. Pettigrew also gave notice that he intended to offer this as an amendment to the sundry civil bill.

Mr. Ketcham, of New York, also introduced in the House (by request) a joint resolution preamble to which calls attention to the appointment of 5,000,000 half dollars made to aid the World's Fair on condition that the exposition should be closed on Sunday and that the World's Columbian exposition cooperation is now seeking to evade compliance with this condition.

The resolution refers these facts to the attorney general and directs him to ascertain the facts in this relation and if he shall be of the opinion that the corporation at any time is not in good faith carrying out the condition and closing the exposition on Sundays, it is made his duty, in the name of the United States to sue and recover from the World's Fair corporation the nominal value of all half-dollar coins paid to the corporation and cover them into the United States treasury.

General Deficiency Bill.

The general deficiency appropriation bill for the next fiscal year was reported to the House by Representative Sayers, of Texas, yesterday. The total appropriation carried by the bill is $20,956,610, of which the largest item is $14,149,437 for pensions, $13,844,437 being for payments of pensions and $305,000 for fees and expenses of examining surgeons. For census deficiencies $1,020,000 is appropriated, including $840,000 for continuing the work of compiling the results of the census, this appropriation to be immediately available; and $180,000 for continuing the collection and compilation of statistics of farms, homes and mortgages.

The office of the eleventh census shall be abolished, and the employment of the superintendent and his subordinates shall cease after December 31, 1893, and thereafter the unpublished work of the eleventh census shall be completed in the office of the secretary of the Interior with a force of employes limited very strictly in numbers who may be employed until December 31, 1894, when their employment shall cease, and by which time the census work is required to be entirely completed.

For expenses under the department of Justice, $2,341,214 is appropriated, for which $775,000 is to supply deficiencies for fees and expenses of marshals of United States courts in 1893, and $286,925 in 1892; $400,000 for deficiencies in witnesses fees; $105,000 for deficiencies infees of district attorneys; $215,000 for deficiencies in fees of United States commissioners; $190,000 for support of United States prisoners; $93,000 for clerks' fees, and the balance ofr jurors' fees and other purposes.

Public printing gets a deficiency appropriation of $475,000; the State department $150,225, of which $137,008 is on account of amounts found due by the accounting officers for contingent expenses of United States consulates; the Treasury department $1,283,862, of which $500,000 is for deficiencies in collecting the customs revenues, $225,000 for deficiencies in collecting the internal revenue mostly for salaries and expenses of employes, $275,723 for life-saving service deficiencies, and $50,000 for quarantine service expenses, including pay of employes.

CERTIFICATES NOT YET IN

Probability That the Law Will be Amended.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 23.—The missing certificates of the electoral colleges of fourteen states, which ought to have been delivered by special messenger into the hands of the president of the Senate before the fourth Monday in January, have none of them come to hand, but intimations have been received that most of them are on the way, and may be expected to-morrow.

Obviously the intention of the law in providing that one set of certificates should be sent by mail, and another should be forwarded by duly authorized special messengers indorsed on the outside with the names of the electors sending it, was to provide for the verification by the House of Congress of the certificates sent by mail by their counterparts delivered by hand by a trusty commissioned messenger.

The failure of so many of these states to comply with the obviously necessary precaution in a matter of such vital importance as the election of the President and Vice President, has called attention to the advisability of the passage of a general law to regulate the form of certificates to be issued in such cases, and also in the case of the election of United States Senator and members of Congress.

It is suggested that a blank form, applicable to each of these cases, should be established by a law of Congress, and that the State department should be required to send out a sufficient number of the forms to the state governor, and once in four years to the electoral colleges through the governors of the states leaving only names and dates to be filled in.

A Decision of Importance.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The United States Supreme court to-day reversed the decision of the state Supreme court of Illinois, in the case of William Harmen against the city of Chicago. The amount involved is only $300, but the principle is important. It concerns the legality of an ordinance of the city providing that owners of towing tugs must have a licens efrom the city or will be stopped from towing vessels in the Chicago river.

Harman had a federal license to engage in the coasting trade. The court, in an opinion by Justice Field, says that this license was sufficient and that the local license of the city of Chicago is unconstitutional and void. It holds that the city license cannot be sustained as simply the collection of a toll for expenses incurred by the city in dredging the river.

QUARANTINE BILL.

The Senate Liable to Amend It in Various Particulars—The Latter Body Will Take It Up Soon.

Washington, Jan. 24.—(Special.)—The quarantine bill which passed the House yesterday, though in its general purpose similar to the Senate measure on the same subject, will have to pass the scrutiny of the latter body. The Senate bill still rests upon the speaker's table, and if it could have been taken up and amended in conformity with the House bill, it could have been sent immediately to conference. As it is, the House bill goes to the Senate with no more privilege than that enjoyed by any other proposition originating in the other House.

The bill as it passed the House requires all vessels clearing for the United States to obtain from the consul or vice consul at the port of departure a bill of health. The President is authorized to detail a medical officer to serve in the office of the consul at any foreign port for the purpose of furnishing information and giving the bills of health. The marine hospital service shall co-operate with state and municipal boards of health in the enforcement of the rules of such boards; and the regulations prescribed by the secretary of the Treasury to prevent the introduction of contagious and infectious diseases into the United States from foreign countries and from one state into another, but nothing shall be construed to warrant a federal official in relaxing state rules.

On the arrival of the infected vessel at any port not provided with proper facilities for treatment, the secretary of the Treasury may remand the vessel to the nearest national or other quarantine. Senator Chandler said that as soon as it was practicable, after the bill came over from the House he would call it up. He thought the bill would be amended so as to conform to the provisions of the bill as it passed the Senate, and after adding the one million appropriation for carrying it into effect, it would be sent back. "Do you think," he added, "that the House would dare not to take it up again?"

VOTE ON ANTI-OPTION BILL

A Certainty—Other Measures to Be Considered.

Wahington, Jan. 23.—The anti-option bill will undoubtedly come to a vote this week, and the greatest interest hinges on that event.

The Torrey bankruptcy bill is the special order for Tuesday and Wednesday, but the order gives appropriation bills precedence, and therefore the bankruptcy bill will have to yield the floor to appropriations, Mr. Blount proposing to call up the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill on Tuesday unless the sundry civil bill is in the way. The general deficiency bill is also on the calendar, and will be called up at the first opportunity, and the military academy bill is ready for report to the House at any time.

Of the other appropriation bills, the legislative pension, agriculture, Indian, postoffice and naval bills are still in the hands of sub-committees.

LOCATION AT CHICKAMAUGA.

States Are Ascertaining the Position of Their Troops.

Washington, Jan. 23.—General and favorable responses are being received to a circular from the War department inviting state co-operation in ascertaining the positions of their troops in the lines of battle within the national military park at Chickamauga and Chattanooga. Measures have already been prepared in the legislatures of the following states providing for the appointment of commissioners by the governors to locate all regimental and battery positions:

New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Texas. Ohio has completed the location of her troops. The lines of all divisions on both sides, and most of the brigades have already been ascertained by the national commission.

Appointed Mr. Halford.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the nomination of Elijah J. Halford, of Indiana, to be paymaster in the army, with the rank of major.

52D CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

January 17.—Senate—Senator Sherman, from the finance committee, reported a bill to suspend silver purchases after January 1, 1894, and allow national banks to issue circulating notes to the full value of bonds; placed on the calendar....After the passage of several unimportant bills, and after a second installment of Mr. Peffer's argument in favor of a constitutional amendment limiting the presidential office to one term, the McGarrahahn bill was taken up and an argument in support of it was made by Mr. Wilson of Iowa. After some debate the Senate refused to pass the bill over the President's veto by the necessary two-thirds vote. The vote was yeas 29, nays 18.

House—Bills passed: To provide for the punishment of offenders on the high seas; providing for terms of circuit and district court in Wyoming....Resolution greed to: Making provision for the joint meeting of the two houses of congress on February 8 to count the electoral vote.

January 18.—Senate.—The death of ex-President Hayes was announced and the senate adjourned.

January 18.—House.—Bills passed: To punish trespassers on lands of the five civilized tribes; to establish a court of Appeals in District of Columbia. The house adjourned out of respect to ex-President Hayes's memory. Representative Haynes, of Ohio, from the late ex-president's home town, made a brief speech in behalf of the Ohio delegation and moved the adoption of a resolution of respect and Representative Charles O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, and others spoke.

January 19.—Senate—The anti-options bill was taken up in the Senate at 2 o'clock and Mr. Platt (R., Conn.) resumed his argument (begun last Thursday) in opposition to it on the ground of its unconstitutionality. Senator Wolcott gave notice of an amendment to the Sherman silver purchase repeal bill, requiring the coinage of all silver bullion now in the treasury or hereafter purchased; the speech begun by Mr. Peffer (Pop., Kas.) last Monday and continued on Tuesday, was finished before the Senate. It was in support of a constitutional amendment to limit the Presidential office to one term. Bills introduced: To submit McGarrahan claim to court of Private Land Claims.

House—The House considered measures called up by the committee on commerce. Mr. Kilgore (D.) filibustered against the bill for the establishment of sundry light-houses, etc. The light-house bill was passed and a bill was called up for the construction of two revenue cutters for use on the Pacific coast. The bill was opposed by Mr. Kilgore and his opposition was again successful, and the measure was withdrawn. Senate bill was passed (with a substitute) providing that no person shall be excused from attending or testifying before the interstate commerce commission on the ground that his evidence may tend to criminate himself. Other bills passed: Authorizing the construction of certain bridges.

January 23.—Senate—Senate bill passed: To provide for lowering of bridge across the Ohio river at Cincinnati....The Senate agreed by unanimous consent that the vote on the George amendment to the anti-option bill shall be taken at 1 o'clock on Tuesday of next week, and the vote on the bill and amendments not later than 2 o'clock of the same day....The anti-option bill was laid aside at the conclusion of Mr. Chandler's speech and the Cherokee outlet bill was taken up.

House—The House continued the consideration of the quarantine bill and adopted an amendment by Mr. Warner (D.) extending the quarantine to land boundaries. An amendment prohibiting interference with emigration between states was rejected. The motion to recommit was lost—yeas 97, nays 157—and the House voted on the final passage of the bill. It was passed on a vote by tellers which stood 138 to 26.

The Anti-option Bill.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The Senate has just agreed by unanimous consent, that the vote on the George amendment to the anti-option bill shall be taken at 1 o'clock on Tuesday of next week, and the vote on the bill and amendments not later than 2 o'clock of the same day.

California Fruit Union.

San Francisco, Jan. 19.—The annual meeting of the California Fruit union was held yesterday. During the season just passed, the union shipped 1,700 cars of fruit, which sold for $2,000,000. The expenses for freight and handling amounted to $850,000, leaving over $1,000,000 as the net money received by the shippers. There were 544 shippers of fruit in the union.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

JTSTICE LAMAR DEAD.

Bright's Disease, With Angina Pectoris, the Cause of His Death—His Career—An Upright Judge of Great Gifts.

Macon, Ga., Jan. 24.—Justice Lucius Quintus Cincinatus Lamar died at 8:50 o'clock last evening. It was a terrible shock to the community. The death was sudden in the extreme, for, although he had been ailing for some time, Justice Lamar appeared to be gaining in health. He came from Washington to Macon about a month ago and has been visiting at the residence of Mr. W. H. Virgin, in Vineville, a suburb of this city.

JUSTICE LAMAR.

Bright's disease with angina pectoris was the direct cause of Judge Lamar's death and is given by the physicians as being the chief complication in the case.

Justice Lamar came into this city yesterday afternoon and called at the office of Col. R. E. Pardee, where he conversed pleasantly on general topics. He was accompanied by Dr. Llewellyn on his return to the residence of Mr. W. H. Virgin, who married Mr. Lamar's daughter.

The attack was very severe while it lasted and the physician, Dr. A. H. Parker, who had been in attendance, arrived only a few minutes before death.

At this time Justice Lamar was unconscious and beyond medical aid. Restoratives were at once administered but were entirely without avail. He died with his head on Mr. Virgin's hands and apparently without pain; the spasm having passed off at that time.

Mr. Lamar's Career.

Lucius Q. C. Lamar was born in Putnam county, Georgia, September 17, 1825, and after his father's death was taken to Oxford, Miss., where he received a part of his education. He graduated at Emory college, Georgia, in 1845, studied law in Macon, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. In 1845 he returned to Oxford, Miss., and for a year held a professorship in the University of Mississippi. He resigned and resumed the practice of law in Covington, Ga. He was elected to the legislature in 1853, and 1854 again returned to Mississippi and settled on his plantation in Lafayette, being shortly afterwards elected to Congress as a Democrat. He served from 1857 to 1860, when he resigned to take a seat in the secession convention of his native state. He cast his fortunes with the "lost cause" and left the army with the rank of colonel, after shared in many engagements. At this time the lawyer-planter was widely known for his fiery and ornate eloquence of the style still popular in the South, and he possessed considerable influence and political prestige.

A Confederate Colonel.

When he entered the Confederate army in 1861, he was made a lieutenant colonel and was soon promoted to a coloneley, but his military career was ended in 1863 by an appointment made by President Davis as diplomatic agent of the Confederate states in Russia. At the end of the civil war Mr. Lamar was chosen to fill the chair of political economy and social science in the University of Mississippi, and in 1867 he became professor of law in that institution.

Soon after the removal of his civil disabilities he forsook college life for public affairs, and in 1873 he entered Congress again. He was re-elected in 1874, and acted as chairman of the caucus which nominated Michael C. Kerr for speaker, in December, 1875. In January, 1876, the eloquent representative was elected United States senator for the term beginning in 1877. He was re-elected in 1882 for the term ending in 1889, but he resigned in 1885, to become secretary of the Interior in President Cleveland's cabinet. Two years later he resigned to accept an appointment as associate justice of the Supreme court.

Distinguished for Eloquence.

While in Congress Justice Lamar was distinguished for eloquence, high ideals of public service, especially in the matter of accepting gifts, such as railroad passes, and for his sensible efforts to heal all differences between the North and the South. On the bench he was considered less learned in the law, and less profound than most of his associates, if not all, but his natural qualifications were always rated very high. His fairness and sense of honor were never questioned, and he was of a judicial temperament. Personally, Justice Lamar, was popular and much esteemed, and while failing health for the past year or more has, in a measure, prepared his friends for the worst, his death will be felt as a great loss to a wide circle of acquaintances and admirers and to the nation.

Mr. Lamar was perahps as prominent a figure as any that has occupied a seat on the bench of that august body, but for several months he has been almost too ill to take more than a perfunctory interest in the proceedings. His health has been failing for a long time, and it was almost a defiance of nature that he took his seat on the usual decision day—Monday.

Went South a Month Ago.

He left Washington for the South about a month ago. He had then been for some time confined to his house in that city, and was unable to attend all the sessions of the Supreme court, his absence causing some little delay in the rendering of the well known lake front case, wherein the city of Chicago and the Illinois Central railway were the participants. Just before his departure from Washington, however, Judge Lamar was thought to have considerably improved. He took advantage of an improved feeling, and the day before his departure from the national capital he made two or three calls on friends there. It was not without dismal forebodings that his friends learned, after his departure, that he had been compelled to take one or two intervals of rest before arriving here, and his death, while it will cause a very severe shock in this community, where he was so widely known and affectionately regarded, will not ee in every particular a great surprise.

THE CRONIN CASE REVIVED.

Coughlin Will Likely Soon be a Free Man.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—Daniel Coughlin is to have a new trial. So the Supreme court of Illinois has declared. This means freedom for Coughlin. The witnesses are dead, and he cannot be convicted.

Attorney Forrest received the order reversing the case of Daniel Coughlin this morning, and at once went in search of his associates, Judge Wing and Attorney Daniel Donahue. They agreed to at once go into Judge McConnell's court with the order, and secure from the court an order formally redocketing the case, and a mittimus to the sheriff. A representative of the sheriff went to Joliet on the noon train to bring Coughlin back to Chicago, and probably to eventual complete liberty.

Holmes's Comet.

Boston, Jan. 18.—The change in the appearance of the Holmes comet, cabled from Kiel by Prof. Palisa, has been confirmed by observation at Harvard college observatory. The comet is now small, bright and circular, with a well marked nucleus, and is very unlike its previous appearance when it was large and hazy.

CALLING IN HIS FRIENDS.

Thought That Bayard Will Go Into the Cabinet.

Lakewood N. J., Jan. 24.—President-elect Cleveland and ex-Secretary of State Bayard, who is the guest of Mr. Cleveland, were up and about at an early hour this morning. Both gentlemen took a short walk, and after awaiting the arrival of the early train from New York returned to the cottage. Ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney is expected at any time, and when he does arrive Mr. Cleveland will go to work upon his Cabinet. Mr. Whitney wired that he would be here to-day.

Mr. Cleveland, while in New York, yesterday, finished up all his private legal business for the week, so that he could remain here and get down to hard work. Senator Calisle will be here to-night and a most interesting conference is likely to be held.

There is now thought to be no further doubt as to Mr. Bayard entering Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet. That seems to be a settled fact among the knowing politicians here.

Mr. Cleveland was greatly shocked this morning when he learned of the sudden death of Associate Justice Lamar. Mr. Cleveland was not aware of the fact that Mr. Lamar had been so seriously ill, and he could hardly credit the news, which was first brought to him by a reporter.

Both Mr. Cleveland and ex-Secretary Bayard expressed deep sorrow. Mr. Cleveland said that he could not now say whether or not he would be able to attend the funeral.

ARE BALLOTING AT TOPEKA

Ady Has the Best of It in Both Houses.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 24.—When both houses of the senate met this morning to ballot for United States senator, the situation was very complicated. The Populists and Democrats have not even decided upon a caucus nominee. Nothing has occurred to clear the political atmosphere excep that Senator Perkins will not hold over in case of the failure of the legislature to elect a senator for Governor Lewelling would not in this case elect his successor. This opinion is based upon precedents established by the United States Senate. The Republican House commenced balloting at noon with the following result: Ady, 62; Perkins, 1; Ed. Carroll, (Dem.) 1; Ed. O'Brian, (Dem.) 2.

In the Senate the vote was, Ady, (Rep.), 15; John Martin, (Fusion Dem.), 6; J. D. McCleverty, (Fusion Dem.), 1; Bailey Waggener, (Stalwart Democrat), 1; S. S. King, (Populist), 1; Frank Doster (Populist), 10; J. W. Breidenthal, (Populist), 6. Ady's total vote in the Senate and House was 67.

MR. CARNEGIE HAS RETURNED

He will Endeavor to Adjust the Homestead Troubles.

New York, Jan. 23.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie has landed in this city from England. His purpose, it is intimated, is more particularly for the purpose of adjusting the troubles which have resulted from the recent riots at Homestead.

He will go immediately to Pittsburg, and will visit the establishments of the Carnegie company at Homestead, Duquoines and Broderick. On Mr. Carnegie's arrival at Homestead, he will probably be met by representatives of the workingmen who have announced their intention of petitioning the company.

LEGISLATORS ARE RESTLESS.

Populists Now Willing to Vote for a Democrat.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 23.—Members of the legislature are becoming restless over the protracted balloting for United States senator, because the fruitless contest is delaying the legislation. It is stated that all of the Populists are willing to vote for any Democrat except Clark. Two of them are now voting for Dixon and the third for Collins, late candidate for governor. Dixon, however, cannot secure all the Clark men, and so is practically out of the race.

There is a revival of the talk to nominate Hauser, who so magnanimously got out of the way of Clark in the caucus. Davidson, the sick member, is expected to be in his seat to-day, but an election is improbable before Tuesday or Wednesday.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 23.—The Bee this morning printed a letter from John M. Thurston, formally withdrawing from the Nebraska senatorial contest. Mr. Thurston states as his reason that the interest of his client, the Union Pacific Railroad company, demand his full attention, and he is therefore constrained to forego his ambition politically.

Olympia, Wash., Jan. 23.—Twenty-four ballots have been taken in the legislature for United States senator, and no change is looked for within the next few days. Allen wants only five votes to be elected, but Turner's supporters say they will stand out to the last against Allen. Unless the Democrats or Populists come to Allen's aid its probably that some one not yet mentioned will be elected.

Situation in Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 23.—The Times, a Mitchell organ, to-day charged Gen. Bragg with being responsible for attacks upon Knight, which have appeared in various papers, and as a result, the senatorial situation is becoming excited. The Bragg men deny the general's authorship or instigatorship of the attacks, and declare they do not believe the story. As a consequence, it looks to-day as if the Bragg and Knight men had formed a combination against Mitchell by which the Milwaukee man will lose the case, as it is feared he can not hold out against the combination. The caucus meets at 10 o'clock to-night, and balloting must commence in the legislature at noon to-morrow.

HE PURCHASED GREEN GOODS.

A California Man Very Shrewdly Swindled.

San Jose, Cal., Jan. 23.—H. Brosius, one of the oldest business men of this city, a bookbinder, is the victim of a "green goods" man. Charles Warren, No. 3 Albany street, New York, proposed that for $400 he would send $5,000 worth of the stuff that would defy detection. Brosius sent the money to the swindler. Last Tuesday an express package was delivered to Brosius.

It was a tin cash-box, carefully wrapped. On opening it, the victim found it stuffed with waste paper, on the top of which was a half sheet of note paper bearing these words: "We know this package." Brosius supposed the package had been robbed in transit, and rushed to the express office, where he threatened to bring suit to recover the amount.

TWO THOUSAND PER MINUTE.

Dr. Gatling Has Invented a New Rapid Firing Gun.

Hartford, Conn., Jan. 18.—A Washington special says that Dr. Gatling, of gatling gun fame, is attracting the attention of army and navy officers througnout the country with the knowledge that he has perfected a device for applying electricity to firearms. Dr. Gatling claims to have a new gun which will discount the gatling, the mitrailleuse and all other rapid-firing guns.

The new gun will shoot 2,000 shots per minute. The motive power consists of an electric motor attached by a belt to the mechanism of the gun, and the cost of discharging is said to have been reduced to the minimum. A test is to be made shortly before a board of ordnance officers.

Will be a Monopoly.

San Francisco, Jan. 20.—Hitherto the importation of opium into Hawaii has been prohibited, and as much as $40 a pound has been paid for the smuggled article. Now every pound of stuff that enters Honolulu will call for a duty of $30 a pound. The trade will be in the hands of one firm, and the government will put the privilege up at auction. This privilege is fixed at $75,000 for one year, and whoever bids the most above that sum will get the franchise. By this the government hopes to stop smuggling. The result will probably be that the smugglers will purchase the franchise as there is money in it.

The Exclusion Act Unconstitutional.

Duluth, Minn., Jan. 19.—Judge R. R. Nelson, of the United States court, yesterday declared the Chinese exclusion act unconstitutional in a case brought before him on habeaus corpus proceedings in the arrest of Ah Yuk, a Chinese of seven years' residence in the United States.

FOREIGN NEWS.

DR. HERZ ARRESTED

At London by Detectives on Thursday—Too Ill to be Moved—How the Arrest Was Effected.

London, Jan. 20.—Dr. Cornelius Herz was arrested at midnight last night on a warrant issued on the demand of the French government, on a charge of having been fraudulently implicated in Panama swindling and corruption. The detectives assigned to make the arrest went about their work very cautiously, as, although it was reported that Herz was sick, it was thought, from his previous record both in America and France, that he might be shamming illness, and would take an opportunity to escape. It was known that Herz was at the Tankerville Hotel, Bournemouth. The detectives started for Bournemouth after dark, and although not especially disguised, they presented the appearance of ordinary travelers. When they presented themselves at the hotel they at first stated that they had come down from London and proposed to stay a short time, and, as if incidentally, asked for Dr. Herz. The reply was that Dr. Herz was too ill to be seen. The detectives then replied: "We are officers of the law, and must see Dr. Herz."

The detectives quietly opened the door, Mrs. Herz retiring to her husband's sleeping apartment. She came out in a fe wmoments. Her face showed signs of grief and agitation, and she could hardly restrain tears, as she said: "Gentlemen, Dr. Herz is too ill to get up. You are welcome to go in and see for yourselves."

The detectives entered the sleeping-room. Dr. Hrz was in bed. He had just been propped up with pillows by his wife. His face looked pale and wasted, his eyes were sunken, and he bore every sign of being a very sick man.

"I know your business, gentlemen," he said in weak tones, as if it was difficult for him to talk. "You see my condition. I am willing to go with you if it is possible for me to be moved."

The detectives looked at the man, and concluded that it would not be proper to take further action without medical advice. The doctor who had been attending Dr. Herz was called in. He declared that Herz was in such a serious condition of illness that he could only be removed at the imminent peril of his life, and that from present appearances it would be impossible to remove him for some time to come. The detectives telegraphed this statement to London, and were told to remain with the prisoner, but to take no action toward his removal without further instructions. The detectives then took turns at watching, one of them remaining near the sick man, while the other found what rest he could within easy call.

Furious Against Herz.

All parties are furious against Herz. The Panamites, as they are called, are enraged against him for the share he is alleged to have taken in betraying them to Andrieux and assisting the ex-prefect in the exposures which have caused so much scandal; while those who were not implicated in the scandal would like to see the chief responsibility for the disgrace laid upon a foreigner, and a German at that. One of the charges most generally uttered against Herz is that he is a Bavarian and, consequently a compatriot of the soldier brigands who fired Bazeilles in September, 1870.

It happens that Dr. Herz was born at Desancon, France, and is not the son of a Bavarian, but of Hessian parents. He is, therefore, only of German parentage. This, however, makes no difference to his assailants, who persist in denouncing him as a German, and spare no effort to prove that he was the chief hand in the Panama affair. One of the newspapers goes so far as to declare that the foreigners are chiefly responsible for the Panama scandal. "Paris," it says, "has become the great cosmopolis. It is well to encourage wealthy society foreigners to come to live here. They hire rooms and flats at the highest rents in the neighborhood of the champs Elysees, spend money on objects of taste and luxury, do not trouble themselves about decorations or politics in connection with bribery, and are really happy if they can succeed in climbing on a mail coach to sit beside dukes and duchesses. But foreigners wanting to get on should not only be given a wide berth, but pushed from the door of the too confiding and ever hospitable France."

The authorities appreciate, however, that denouncing Herz as a German will have no influence in a British court of justice, and that they will have to make out clearly a case of guilty in order to obtain his extradition. Herz's apologists, of whom there are some, express admiration for his shrewdness in securing a chance to defend himself in England, and intimate that it might have been better for some others of the accused if they had adopted a similar course.

Herz Very Ill.

London, Jan. 23.—The latest news from Bournemouth to-day is to the effect that the illness of Dr. Cornelius Herz has reached a critical stage, and that he spent a restless night, with much suffering.

THE SITUATION IN EGYPT.

British Cabinet in Session To-Day Discussing It.

London, Jan. 23.—The Egyptian situation is assuming a gravity which for the time overwhelms in the public mind all other pressure, including even the Irish home rule. Lord Roseberry has received telegraphic advices from Lord Cromer to the effect that the Khedive intimated his intention to refer to the Turkish sultan and to the treaty powers, the action of England in causing the dismissal of the Fakhri cabinet. Other advices from Cairo state that the natives are in a more excited condition than at any time secure since the outbreak under the leadership of Arabi Pasha. While a considerable party of the moderate and intelligent natives support the British position, the multitude take sides with the Khedive and against what they call infidel dictation.

Mr. Gladstone caused a Cabinet council to be called to-day to consider the Egyptian crisis. The Marquis of Ripon, secretary for the colonies, left a bed of sickness to be present at the Cabinet meeting. The council sat for two hours. While the Cabinet was in session a stream of telegrams continued to pour into the foreign office from Cairo. These were immediately transmitted to the Cabinet. When the Cabinet adjourned it was to re-assemble at 4 o'clock p. m.

The prolonged session of the Cabinet is understood to be due to a difference of opinion as to the necessity of reinforcing their army of occupation in Egypt, both with a view to protecting British interests at Cairo and against the dervishes who have recently become very menacing.

The British force in Egypt numbered, at the beginning of this year, 3,400 men. Maj.-Gen. Forestier Walker is in command. The whole Egyptian army, however, is indirectly under British control and English officers holding commands among the 19,000 native troops, Gen. F. W. Kitchener having control, as Sirdir of the army organized. The native troops reached a high degree of efficiency under thier English drill-masters.

MILAN AND NATALIE RECONCILED

The News Causes the Most Profound Joy.

Belgrade, Jan. 23.—Even the Servian Radicals have joined in the national rejoicing over the reconciliation of Milan and Natalie. The newspapers are vying with each other in expressing congratulations and good wishes. Young King Alexander has telegraphed to his parents that the announcement of the reconciliation was the pleasantest news ever received by him and has afforded him the happiest day of his life. Many letters and telegrams of cangratulation have been received by the king and his parents from foreign courts.

WAR IN EUROPE IMMINENT.

It Cannot be Deferred Longer Than 1894.

Berlin, Jan. 24.—During the discussion of the budget in commission to-day, Robert Von Kendall, Imperialist, who was ambassador to Italy, said that the utterances of Chancellor Von Caprivi, his own observations of the relations of the great powers and some signs which should be intelligible to everybody acquainted with foreign policies, had convinced him that war was more imminent to-day than at any previous time in the last twenty years.

Many things pointed to the probability that it could not be deferred much after 1894.

SKINS ON FIRE

With torturing, disfiguring eczemas, and every species of itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply and blotchy skin and scalp diseases are relieved in the majority of cases by a single application, and speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES when the best physicians, hospitals and all other remedies fail. To those who have suffered long and hopelessly, and who have lost faith in doctors, medicines, and all things human, the CUTICURA REMEDIES appeal with a force never before realized in the history of medicine. Every hope, every expectation awakened by them, has been more than fulfilled. Their success has excited the wonder and admiration of physicians and druggists, familiar with the marvellous cures daily effected by them. They have friends in every quarter of the civilized world. People in every walk of life believe in them, use them, and recommend them. They are in truth the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers and humor remedies of modern times. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and blood remedies. Sold throughout the world.

Price: CUTICURA, 50c; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1.00. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," 64 pages, 300 Diseases, mailed free.

BRAVE YOUNG GIRL'S EXPLOIT.

Brought Back From Belgium as a Stowaway.

New York, Jan. 23.—A pretty girl stowaway aboard. That was what bluff Capt. Francis Edwards reported when he moored his brig-rigged steamer Antwerp, seventeen days out from Antwerp, Belgium, at Jewell's wharf, in Brooklyn yesterday. Annie Williams, 19 years of age, and as pretty a brown-haired, brown-eyed young woman as you ever saw, is quite a heroine, for she has probably the honor of being the first female stowaway that ever came to American shores. From the time to her discovery, Annie received the best of treatment. Her story merited it. She had married an Englishman named Atkins, and sailed with him for Europe, leaving in his care all her money, $12,500, which she had drawn from the bank. When the steamer reached Queenstown, Mrs Williams said that her husband wanted her to accompany him to Antwerp on business.

"We reached there about August 1," she continued, "and stayed there together until about December 15, when my husband asked me to remain a few days in our hotel, as he had to run into the interior of Belgium. I waited, as he told me, but he never came back, and after he had been gone a week I received a letter from him, which nearly drove me wild." The letter, Mrs. Williams said, informed her that her husband had cruelly deserted her. It also told her that she had been left penniless.

"I remained heart-broken in Antwerp not knowing what to do," sobbed Mrs. Williams. "Then, on the day the Antwerp sailed, I was out walking on the pier to which she was moored. I don't know what made me do it, but I walked aboard of her, dressed just as I was in street attire, and with no baggage."

Mrs. Williams said that she burried between decks and ensconced herself in a state room in a cabin. There she remained until "on the morning of the second day out," the "fair stowaway" added, "I could stand the pangs of hunger no longer." Yesterday, after the ship was moored to her dock, Capt. Edwards escorted his fair stowaway to her aunt's house, where she was joyfully welcomed.

MORE TROUBLE AT BRUSSELS.

Rioting Workingmen Dispersed by Gendarmes.

Brussels, Jan. 20.—This city was the scene of further demonstration by the unemployed workingmen, whose misery is beginning to make them desperate and ready for any wild act of lawlessness. Early yesterday 800 unemployed gathered near the Place De La Constitution, and were addressed by several Anarchist agitators. The speakers told the men that the city belonged to the workers and exhorted them to take all the food and clothes they needed from the shops.

The men raised the cry "To the Bourse;" about a dozen men drew bundles of red flags from their coats and distributed them, and the mob started waving the flags and shouting. Sixty gendarmes reached the Bourse just as the foremost men in the mob were mounting the steps. The gendarmes charged, cutting right and left. The workingmen fought back with clubs and stones. Several gendarmes were slightly wounded and many workingmen were cut. After ten minutes struggle the rioters were dispersed.

Meantime the Socialist and Anarchist speakers had incited some 200 men about a half mile from the bourse to attack the shops. They broke into some baker shops, took all the bread they wanted and threw the rest into the street.

NOVA SCOTIA COAL COMBINE.

Capital Stock will be Over Twenty Million Dollars.

Boston, Jan. 23.—It is learned here on the best of authority that the seven and one-half millions of stock and bonds that have been underwritten by Kidder, Peabody & Co., for the new coal combine, will be expended as follows: For the purchase of the mines, $4,000,000; building railways from Sydney to Louisburg, $1,000,000; terminal facilities at Montreal and Quebec, $500,000; piers and loading ground at Louisburg, $250,000; steamers and barges, $500,000; immediate improvements at the mines, $500,000.

It is also proposed to expend a large sum in enlarged terminal facilities in Boston. The capital stock of the company will be from $20,000,000 to $22,000,000. A very large proportion of this will be invested in steamers and barges, specially built for carrying large quantities of coal. Mr. Whitney has taken an option on the Black Diamond line of steamers now engaged in the St. Lawrence coal trade, at $400,000. Mr. H. M. Whitney will be president and F. S. Pearson managing director of the enterprise.

The Czar's Intentions.

Vienna, Jan. 23.—Professor Arminius Vambery, the well known Oriental traveler, is of the opinion that the visit to St. Petersburg of the ameer of Bokhara and the khan of Khiva is a prelude to the czar's assuming the title of emperor of Asia as an offset to Queen Victoria's title of Empress of India. It is said that a new coat of arms for the czar has just been completed, the design consisting of a double eagle flying over the sun's disc.

Finance and Trade.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Severe Weather Has Caused a Shrinkage in Business.

New York, Jan. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Severe weather appears to account for the somewhat general shrinkage in business in many branches, restricting purchases, and in others output or deliveries. There is a somewhat general increase in complaints about collections, although money at nearly all markets is comparatively easy, and in supply adequate for legitimate demands.

Wheat is half a cent weaker, with large receipts and small exports, and it is still noteworthy that the Western deliveries are inconsistent with reports of the last crop. Corn is a cent and oats half a cent higher. Cotton fell an eighth but recovered a shade with large sales, anti-option reports affecting the trade more than any change in actual supplies.

Pork products are somewhat stronger, coffee advances with large sales, and scarcity of eggs causes high prices here and at Boston. The stock market has been strong, and Manhattan, Western Union and some of the industrials show an advance of nearly $2 per share for the week. Yet it is felt that the failure to secure a pooling amendment of the inter-state act may have unfavorable influence.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 632, as compared with totals of 340 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 328.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Jan. 24.—1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 24.	Jan. 17.
U. S. 4s, coupons	113½	113½
U. S. 4s, registered	113½	113½
U. S. 2s, registered	100	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

The large local receipts at Chicago and increase on ocean passage of 696,000 bushels had a weakening effect on prices at the opening this morning, and although there was a firmer tone afterward there was a lack of sustaining influences to more than keep the market steady for wheat. There was an increase in contract wheat at Chicago during the past week of 568,000 bushels. The destruction of wheat in the elevator at Chicago had no effect upon the markets to-day. Until there is a decrease in the visible prices will very likely show no radical change. The showing of visible supply next week will no doubt give a pointer for more active trade. Liverpool wheat futures were steady and 1-2d lower. Corn unchanged to 1-4d higher. Paris wheat strong and 20@30 centimes lower; flour 10c lower. Corn in American markets was dull, closing well up toward highest price. Decrease on passage, 40,000 bushels.

Receipts at Chicago to-day: Wheat, cars, 460; contract, 96; corn, 513; contract, 76; oats, 364; contract, 38. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 236; corn, 335; oats, 265.

May wheat at Chicago closed 1-8c below the top; at Toledo it was at the top; at New York it was at best figures, and at St. Louis it was at the top.

Corn for May closed at Chicago 1-8c below best price, at 47 3-8c, and sold at New York at 53 1-4c.

Grain in Chicago, including public and private houses and afloat in the harbor:

	1893.	1892.
Wheat	18,438,000	12,026,000
Corn	6,683,000	1,523,000
Oats	3,672,000	1,308,000
Total	28,793,000	14,857,000

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 120,000 bushels, of which 100,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 20,000 to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1891 were 980,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 27,140,000 bushels, of which 16,580,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 10,560,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 47,084,000 bushels, of which 23,100,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 23,984,000 bushels to the Continent.

Chicago Close.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—(Special to F. W. Hamley.)—Wheat opened weak on larger receipts than expected, and an increase on ocean passage, instead of the expected decrease. Cables were also easier. Around 78 cents there was good speculative support, a prominent local operator picking up a good line; and it is said the old clique brokers were also in the market. Cudahy's name was mentioned as a buyer, but as he is out of town, he was probably not interested in the market. Local traders got too unanimously bearish, oversold themselves, and were forced to cover at higher prices. A decline in English consols was used as a bull argument, but as closing cables were weak, especially Paris. There would seem to be nothing in that. The situation continues to grow more discouraging, and lower prices seem probable.

Corn and oats were weak at the outset, in sympathy with wheat, and had a sympathetic rally later.

Provisions—Offerings were so free on the hard spots that top prices could not be maintained. Local traders were doing a moderate scalping business and the market was without special features.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

The market was dull for cash wheat, with a fair trade in May. The May future closed 3-8c to 1-2c above the opening. It must be remembered that wheat sells here upon its merits, without reference to manipulation elsewhere. Corn sold light at steady figures. Clover seed started in slow and trade was light until near the close, when some good trading was done. Prices vary but little from those given yesterday.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 73c; No. 3 soft red, 68 1-4c.

May wheat, 78c, and finally 78 3-8@78 1-2c.

Prices of January and May wheat, to-day:

Jan.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	73n
Cricago	....	....	....	73⅝
St. Louis	68½	68½	68¼	68¼
May—				
Toledo	78	78⅜@½	78	78⅜@½
Chicago	78¼	78⅜	78	78⅜
New York	82¼	82⅝@¾	82⅛	82⅝s
St. Louis	74½	74⅝	74	74⅝

Corn, No. 2, about 43 1-2c; No. 3, 42 1-2c; No. 4, 40 1-2c.

Oats—No. 2, 35 1-2c.

Rye—No. 2, 60c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash and January, $8.70; February, $8.75; March, $8.80.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at $9.50, dividing on 200 lbs.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market presented a somewhat better look this morning, although trade was not large. Everything into which butter or lard enters is firm. Butter is in only fair supply, and held firmly for best grades. Eggs are yet scarce and hold at outside price. Poultry in demand. Vegetables are about steady. In potatoes the price has varied but little for some weeks past. Fruits are in fair supply and steady. Hog products continue firm. Hides steady. Hay and wool, no change.

Butter—Creamery, 35@37c; dairy, 33@35c; fair quality, 26@27c.

Eggs—Fresh, 34@35c; storage, 32@33c.

Cheese—Full skim, 4½@5c per lb; part skim, 8½@9c; full cream, 12½@14c.

Vegetables—Cabbages, doz, 90c@$1; potatoes, bu, 80@85c; beans, hand-picked, medium, bu, $2; turnips, bu, 30c; beets, bu, 35@40c; parsnips, bu, 50c; carrots, bu, 40c; celery, bunch, 25@35c; endive, doz bunches, 20@25c; onions, bu, $1@1.10.

Fruits—Oranges, box, $2.50@3; lemons, box, $2.75@3.25; apples, bu, $1.10@1.15; cranberries, bu, $3.50.

Dressed meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $9.35@9.50; beef, lb 5@6c; mutton, lb, 6½@7c; calves, lb, 6½@7½c.

Salt meats—Mess pork, per bbl, $21.25; light mess, $22; clear mess, $22.50. Hams—All weights, 14½c per lb.

Lard—Tierces, barrels, half-barrels and 50-pound tins, 12½c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, per lb, 6½c; light hides, 4¼@4½c; green hides, heavy steers, 5½c; light hides, steers and cows, 3½c; calf and kip, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, from wagons, per ton, $10@12; mixed hay, $7@9.

Wool—Washed, per lb, 25@26c; unwashed, 16@18c.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

3:00 p. m.—Money is easy, ranging from 2 to 2½; last loan at 2, and closing offered at 2. Bar silver, 83¾. Stocks displayed more animation in the last hour, and advanced all along the line, Distillers rising over 1 per cent, but later losing the improvement. The general list was more firmly held, and Reading, Louisville & Nashville, and specialties retained most of their gain. The close was fairly active and generally steady at close to first prices.

New York, Jan. 24.—The London special to the Evening Post says: "To-day's markets are sluggish. Americans only being susceptible to good influences. The market was very cheerful. Large profits have been made in it during the last fortnight. The settlement begins to-morrow.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	46¼	46⅝	46¼	46⅝
A. T.	35⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. S. R.	124⅝	125¾	124⅛	125
C. S.	58	58⅝	57⅞	[illegible]
C. G. T.	93⅞	94	93⅜	[illegible]
C. B. Q.	102⅞	103	102⅝	102⅝
C. C. C.	58⅝	....	....	59
D. L. W.	153¾	154¼	153¾	154¼
Erie	26⅝	26⅝	26¼	26⅝
H. V.	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝
J. C.	131	....	....	130½
L. N.	74¾	75¼	74¾	75¼
Lead	50	51¼	50	50¾
M. P.	59	59¼	58¾	58⅞
Man	168¼	168¾	165½	166¼
N. E.	47¾	49¼	46⅞	48¾
N. Y. C.	110¼	....	....	110⅞
N. P. pfd.	48¾	49¼	48⅝	49⅛
N. W.	114⅝	115	114⅝	114¾
N. C. Co.	141	141	140½	140½
O. R.	51¼	51⅛	50⅞	51⅛
P. M.	27	27½	27	27½
R. G.	52¼	53⅛	52¼	53⅛
R. I.	88¼	88⅝	87⅞	88⅜
St. P.	82¼	82⅝	82¼	82⅝
T. C. I.	35¼	35¾	35¼	35⅝
U. P.	41	41⅛	41	41⅛
W. P.	25¾	25¾	25½	25⅝
W. U.	100	100	99⅞	99⅞
D. C. F.	50	52⅝	49⅝	50⅞
G. E.	112¼	112½	111¼	112¼

Trade.

The continued cold weather put a check on general business during the past week to a certain extent, yet there is nothing in the situation to change the strong current of prosperity.

Grain and Produce.

Buffalo, Jan. 24.—Wheat—No. 1 hard is quiet at 81½c; No. 1 Northern, 78c; No. 2 do. 75c. Winter dull; No. 2 red, 77c; No. 1 white, 76c.

Detroit, Jan. 24.—Market closed quiet, with prices pretty well sustained. Wheat—No. 1 white, 71½c; No. 2 red cash, 78c; May, 78⅝c asked; No. 3 red, 67c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 43¾c. Oats—No. 2 white, 39c; No. 2 red, cash, 36½c. Rye—No. 2 cash, 61½c. Prime clover seed, $8.60.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—Wheat opened 1-8 lower at 78c for May, advanced to 78⅜c, and receded to 78¼c. Corn opened unchanged at 47½c for May, touched 47⅝c, and reacted to 47c. Pork opened 2½c lower at $19.30 for May, advanced to $19.35, and declined to $19.20. Lard opened 2½c lower at $11.05 for May, and declined to $10.97½@11.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—11:15 a. m.—Wheat—May, 78¼@78⅜c; July, 78⅛c. Corn—May, 47⅜@47½c; July, 47⅝@47¾c. Oats—May, 34½@35c. Pork—May, $19.10. Lard—May, $10.90. Ribs—May, $9.97½.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—Close—Wheat steady; cash, 73⅜c; May, 78⅜c; July, 78⅜c. Corn firm; cash, 43c; January, 42¼c; February, 43⅛c; May, 47½c; July, 47½c. Oats are steady; cash, 30½@31c; January, 30½c; February, 31c; May, 34⅝@35c. Pork firm; cash and February, $18.87½; May, $19.22½. Lard firm; cash, March and May, $11.10; July, $11. Short ribs firm; cash and March, $10.02½; May, $10.05. Rye dull at 53½c; barley steady at 64c; flax seed easy at $1.15; timothy seed firm at $1.98@2. Butter and eggs firm. Whisky, $1.35.

New York, Jan. 24.—Flour quiet, weak. Wheat—Receipts, 31,775 bu; sales, 500,000 bu; No. 2 red quiet, steady; May, 82¼@82⅝c. Rye nominal; western, 62@64c. Barley dull, steady; state, 65@80c; western, 60@80c; No. 2 Toronto, 84@85c. Corn—Receipts, 12,800 bu; sales, 260,000 bu; No. 2, firmer, moderately active; May, 52⅞@53¼c; No. 2, 53¾@55c; steamer mixed, 53½c. Oats—Receipts, 117,600 bu; sales, 10,000 bu; No. 2 dull, steady; May, 39½c; state, 38½@47c; western, 47c. Beef dull, strong; extra mess, $9@9.50. Pork quiet, strong; new mess, $18.50@19; old mess, $18. Lard quiet, firm, $11.45. Butter—Receipts, 7,094 packages; market quiet and firm; western dairy, 20@25c; western creamery, 24@35c. Cheese, firm, demand fair; state, 9½@12c. Eggs quiet, weak; western, 29@30c. Sugar dull, steady; crushed, 5 5-16c; granulated, 4 11-16c. Petroleum, quiet and unchanged at $5.25@5.30. Spirits of turpentine, quiet and steady at 33½@34c. Molasses firm, fairly active, at 26@36c. Freights quiet and weak. Rosin dull and unchanged at $1.35@1.37½c. Tallow quiet and strong at 6⅝c. Hops firm, fair demand; Pacific coast, 21@24c. Coffee—Rio steady, quiet; No. 7 on spot, 17½c.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, Jan. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong and active. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500 head; market a shade higher; heavy, $7.40@7.80; mixed, $7.20@$7.70; Yorkers, $7.40@7.60. Sheep—Receipts, 500 head; market firm.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 23.—Cattle—The market was active and strong to 10 cents higher; feeders firm. Representative sales dressed beef and shipping steers, $3.25@5.15; cows and heifers, $1.75@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@4.50. Good hogs were active and strong with Saturday morning; poor dull and weak; all grades, $4.15@7.75; bulk, $7.50@7.65. Sheep—Market dull and weak and not quotably lower; reprsentative muttons, $4.55.

Buffalo, Jan. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 15 loads through and 116 on sale; market is slow; stockers and common grades lower; light to fair steers, $3.75. Hogs—Receipts, 20 loads through and 15 on sale; market easier and slow for all but best grades; Yorkers, $7.95. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 11 loads through and 21 on sale; market slow and lower for all kinds native sheep, fair, $3.75. Lambs—Fair, $5.25; Canada, $6.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—The Evening Journal reports: Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head; prime first-class steers steady to strong at $5.60@6; others steady. Hogs—Receipts, 21,000 head; market active and higher; mixed, $7.50@7.80; heavy, $7.85@8.02½; light, $7.60@7.65; second-class light, $7.50; pigs, $7.25. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000 head; market active and steady; top sheep, $5.10@5.40; top lambs, $5.75@6.25.

Cleveland, Jan. 24.—(Exclusive to the Blade—Elrick Bros'. report.)—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady to firm, with a good demand; good butchers, $4@4.75; cows and heifers steady; bulls are strong; milch cows steady; springers are dull. Veal calves—Receipts light; market strong; demand good and all offerings disposed of; top calves, $7; choice calves, $6.25@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 950 head; shipments, 540 head; market strong and active; demand good; no choice heavies here, but salable at $8.10; good mediums, $7.95@8.05; mixed grades, $7.80@7.90; lights, $7.65@7.80; pigs, $7.40@7.50; stags and roughs, $5.50@7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; shipments, 3 cars; market dull and lower; demand supplied; market closing weak.

British Grain Trade.

London, Jan. 23.—The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: A great majority of the markets, the proportion being probably 240 to 24, are content with the stationary value of the English wheat. In London it is still being offered at 2s 11d per quarter above the imperial average. Foreign wheat is unsettled. In London, Liverpool and Manchester prices have fallen 6d per quarter. At Bristol and Belfast values are 6d dearer. Flour has advanced 6d per sack for ordinary bakers. The tone of the American flour trade is strong. The home deliveries of wheat flour will not exceed 130,000 quarters. In the spring corn trade prices favor sellers. The demand at Liverpool is good. The value of corn on the spot there has risen 5d per cental.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Jan. 23.—The quality of the offerings this week averaged rather low, and the weather was unfavorable. However, prices were well sustained, with quotations unchanged. Official quotations are:

BURLEY—1891 CROP.

	Red.	Colory.
Trash	$8 00@ 9 00	$9 50@10 50
Common lugs	9 00@ 9 50	10 50@12 00
Medium lugs	9 50@10 00	12 00@14 00
Good lugs	10 00@12 00	14 00@16 00
Common leaf	12 00@13 00	15 00@16 00
Medium leaf	13 00@16 00	16 00@18 50
Good leaf	16 00@18 50	18 50@22 00
Fine and selec	18 50@23 00	22 00@32 50

DARK.

	Light.	Heavy.
Trash	$3 75@ 4 50	$3 75@ 4 50
Common lugs	4 50@ 5 00	4 50@ 5 00
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50	5 00@ 5 50
Good lugs	5 50@ 6 25	5 50@ 6 25
Common leaf	6 25@ 6 75	6 25@ 6 75
Medium leaf	6 75@ 7 50	6 75@ 7 50
Good leaf	7 50@ 8 00	7 50@ 9 00
Fine and selec	8 00@10 00	9 00@10 00

GREEN RIVER.

	Colory.	Brown.
Trash	$6 00@ 6 50	$5 50@ 6 00
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 00	6 00@ 6 50
Medium lugs	7 00@ 7 50	6 50@ 7 00
Good lugs	7 50@ 8 50	7 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 50@10 00	8 00@ 9 00
Medium leaf	10 00@12 00	9 00@10 00
Good leaf	12 00@14 00	10 00@12 00
Fine and selec	14 00@16 00	12 00@14 00

BURLEY—1892 CROP.

	Red.	Colory.
Trash	$5 00@ 6 50	$7 50@ 8 50
Common lugs	6 00@ 7 50	8 50@ 9 50
Medium lugs	7 50@ 8 50	9 50@11 50
Good lugs	8 50@10 00	11 50@13 00
Common leaf	9 00@12 00	13 00@15 00
Medium leaf	12 00@15 00	15 00@17 00
Good leaf	15 00@18 00	17 00@19 00
Fine and selec	18 00@20 00	19 00@23 00

DARK.

	Light.	Heavy.
Trash	$3 50@ 4 00	$3 75@ 4 25
Common lugs	4 00@ 5 00	4 25@ 5 00
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50	5 00@ 5 50
Good lugs	5 50@ 6 00	5 50@ 6 00
Common leaf	6 00@ 6 50	6 00@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@ 7 25	6 50@ 7 25
Good leaf		7 25@ 8 00

Unsound and otherwise defective tobacco, 1@3c lower.

Cotton Markets.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 23.—Cotton quiet; middling, 9½c.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 23.—Cotton steady; middling, 9⅝c.

St. Louis, Jan. 23.—Cotton steady; middling, 9 9-16c.

Galveston, Tex., Jan. 23.—Cotton—Middling, 9⅝c; low middling, 9c; good ordinary, 8½c.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 23.—Cotton is steady; middling, 9⅝c; low middling and good ordinary, 8½c. Futures steady; sales, 35,300 bales; January, 9.30@9.35; February, 9.30@9.32; March, 9.39@9.40; April, 9.45@9.47; May, 9.51@9.52; June, 9.58@9.59; July, 9.64@9.66; August, 9.68@9.70.

New York, Jan. 24.—Cotton—The market for futures opened easy; February, 9.38; March, 9.49; April, 9.56; May, 9.66; June, 9.72; July, 9.77; August, 9.78; September, 9.53; October, 9.50.